C

CIAL NOTICES

Dissolution Notice.

n of Gale & Hall, composed of Gale and Wm. Hall, is this day by mutual consent. Chas. W. imes all the liabilities of said owns all the assets thereof of d and character. siness heretofore conducted by of Gale & Hall will be con- Chas. W. Gale in his individual

cember 1, 1899. CHAS. W. GALE, WM. HALL.

LEARING HOUSE NOTICE

ay, December 25, "Christ- a legal holiday. The banks ng the Atlanta Clearing ssociation will be closed for on that day. RE DARWIN G. JONES res. Manager.

BALLARD BAGGAGE COMPA- all street, phone 70. Prompt ser- rial rates. We are the only oppo- the "Trust." Hold your checks.

THE WEATHER.

ton, December 22.—Forecast for Sat- Sunday: Rain Saturday; Sunday rain in east- nd colder in western portion; light to erly winds, becoming northwesterly

—Fair Saturday; Sunday probably able winds, mostly light to fresh

rolina—Rain Saturday and Sunday, y fair in extreme eastern portion light to fresh easterly winds. rolina—Rain Saturday and probably resh easterly winds. Florida—Fair in southern, showers n portion Saturday and probably Sun- to fresh easterly winds. Florida and Alabama—Rain Satur- ay fair and colder; light to fresh inds, becoming northwesterly Sat- ht. ppi—Rain Saturday; Sunday fair and riable winds becoming fresh north- Texas and Western Texas—Fair and rday and Sunday; fresh northerly e and Kentucky—Rain Saturday; ain in eastern, fair and cooler in portion; variable winds becoming

l Report for Yesterday.

perature	48
mperature	46
mperature	57
mperature	39
n 24 hours	.00
of rainfall since January 1st	8.51

orts from Other Stations.

TION.	Temperature.	Highest Temperature.	Rainfall in past 12 hours.
clear	40	48	.00
clear	48	66	.00
clear	40	66	.00
part cloudy	50	58	.00
clear	52	60	.00
cloudy	48	56	.00
part cloudy	46	66	.00
clear	42	50	.00
risti, cloudy	48	48	.00
rain	46	46	T
ear	44	60	.00
y, clear	36	46	.00
ear	32	52	.00
lle, part cloudy	56	66	T
lty, cloudy	38	42	T
part cloudy	44	54	.00
rain	46	54	.26
ry, rain	54	58	.10
ans, rain	52	58	.02
k, clear	62	64	.46
clear	44	48	.00
ate, clear	46	54	.00
lear	36	54	.00
cloudy	40	52	.00
clear	44	44	.00
y, cloudy	46	48	.00
cloudy	34	48	.00
clear	46	48	.00
clear	36	40	.00
clear	52	62	.00
lear	66	74	.00
rain	48	50	.79
on, clear	48	58	.00

ates trace of rain or snow.

J. B. MARBURY, Local Forecast Official.

H. SWIFT, AGENT. UNDERTAKER.

yor. Telephone 240

THOUGHT

s the ancestor of every act," says Emerson. Now, have you never thought of how much easier it would be to rent that little cottage of yours if it were made outwardly bright and attractive by a fresh coat of paint? Well, that's the thought you ought to have had, if you haven't, and the act is—to have it painted as quickly as possible with the best paint you can find—in other words with

ARIAN PAINT, Which possesses every quality needed in a thoroughly good paint, and every gallon of which is sold under a guarantee.

PARIAN PAINT CO., 39 S. Pryor Street.

monds at the old prices, (and we mean it.)

ches at special prices this week.

et Ware cheaper than elsewhere.

S R. WATTS & CO., Jewelers and Opticians. VEST ALABAMA ST. h Paid for Old Gold and Silver.

TABLISHED IN 1857.

TER LYNCH 95 Whitehall St.

n foreign and domestic Wines, Cigars, Tobaccos, Ales, Porter, all such goods as belong with ss liquor store, the very best or state. Send your orders or rson. Terms cash. nch's Seed and Variety Store itchell. Stand will be open in a with a new stock Field and eeds and a variety of other

S OVERSTREET vs. FRANK STREET. No. 798. Fall Fulton Superior Court. To Overstreet, Greeting: By or- Court, I hereby notify you that day of August, 1899, Mrs. Avis filed a suit against you for urnable to the Fall Term, 1899, urt, under the foregoing cap- further notified to be present urt, to be held on first Mon- rch, 1900, to answer plaintiff's to-detail thereof the Court as to justice shall appertain. The Honorable J. H. Lump- of said Court, this the 21st ember, 1899. G. H. TANNER. erior Court of Fulton County, dec 23-30-Jan6-13

26 PAGES.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART I. 1-8.

SUNDAY. MORNING. DECEMBER 24 1899

THIRTY MEN BURIED BY GAS EXPLOSION

Miners Without Food or Air Since Early Morning.

LITTLE HOPES ENTERTAINED

Fourteen of the Workmen Were Rescued In Short Time.

ALL ESCAPE IS WHOLLY CUT OFF

Braznell Mine Near Brownsville, Pa., Is the Scene of One of the Most Terrible Mine Disasters of Recent Years.

Brownsville, Pa., December 23.—Thirty men are entombed in the Braznell mine, as the result of a gas explosion which occurred this morning. At 10 o'clock tonight Mine Inspector James Blick expressed the opinion that scarcely any hope could be entertained that any man in the pit is still alive. Tonight mothers, wives and sisters mourn them as dead. Since early this morning the imprisoned men have been without any air or food. They are separated from eager searchers by walls of debris, which fell when the explosion took place and blocked the road to liberty.

There were between forty-five and fifty workers in the mine when the explosion occurred. Fourteen were rescued and one other, Albert Meese, a boy, was taken out in such a condition that he died within a short time.

The explosion occurred at 7:30 o'clock this morning. Owing to a shortage of cars, less than the usual number of men entered the pit. The mine is that of the Stockdale Coal Company, and lies four miles from Brownsville. Earlier in the morning Fire Boss James Radcliffe went through the mine as usual, and found gas or "fire damp" in two places. The fire boss reported the presence of the gas, but informed the superintendent that it was all right for the men to enter. The men were lowered into the mine in the cage descending the main shaft, which is vertical. From forty to fifty men had entered the mine and dispersed through it when the gas was ignited in some manner not yet discoverable.

A tremendous explosion occurred. Its force must have reached every man in the mine. The cage in the main shaft, which was at the bottom, was blown into splinters and the hoisting machinery wrecked. About a hundred yards from the main entrance was an air shaft, also vertical, and brick lined. It was torn by the blast and the bricks were blown to the very top.

Frantic women and frightened children dashed out of their dwellings just across the railroad track and rushed toward the mouth of the shaft. They were driven back by the smoke that poured up from the mine. A minute later everything was quiet. The big engines stopped and the fan was hushed. There was no possibility of aiding the imprisoned men there at the main shaft, and a rush was made for the ventilating shaft, 150 feet away. A shout came from below, and it was known that all were not killed. An investigation disclosed the fact that the explosion had torn away the brick lining of the shaft, taking with it about twenty feet of the iron steps.

The men below were in a trap. Promptly a rope and bucket was lowered and the men hauled up. The first was Albert Meese, thirteen years old, a tripper. He was unconscious, and was tied in the bucket. He lived but a short time.

Fourteen men were rescued by the bucket and rope. All of them were sick, and some half fainting. They were given restoratives, and sent to their homes, several having to be carried.

Fire damp kept the rescuers out of the mine until 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the first gang descended. A mass of wreckage was found at the bottom of the shaft, in which lay seven men, their faces blackened and burned and their bodies distorted.

When the first party was worn out and nearly poisoned, another took its place, and this was continued until late tonight in an effort to save the survivors, if there are any.

The men in the mine, if alive, can live two or three days without food in addition to what they may have taken in dinner buckets, but the main point is if they have air. The fan is running, but the big part of the mine remains unventilated, and probably still is choked with deadly after damp, in which no human being can live.

BRYAN TO GO TO NEW JERSEY.

Democratic Leader Will Meet Committeemen in Washington.

New York, December 23.—Congressman D. Daly, of Hoboken, who returned from Washington today, said regarding the arrangements for William J. Bryan's proposed trip to New Jersey and New York:

"Colonel Bryan has arranged to meet the democratic leaders in Washington next month, and the itinerary will then be mapped out. I have agreed to accompany Mr. Bryan on his trip through New Jersey. I understand his topic will be "Imperialism and Trusts," and that he is to speak at Camden, Trenton and Jersey City before going to New York. He will probably not reach New Jersey before February."

GOODYEAR GETS HIS MONEY.

CHRISTMAS GIFT OF MONEY DUE THE COLONEL.

Warrant for $90,000 Given Him, Balance Due for Work at Brunswick.

Washington, D. C., December 23.—(Special.)—Colonel Goodyear, of Brunswick, was today given the most practical possible indorsement of the great work he has done in deepening the harbor at Brunswick. This came in the nature of a Christmas gift and was a treasury warrant for 90,000. This pays for the last work done by Goodyear and his associates under the special action of the congress by which he has secured deep water for Brunswick. As is well known, the colonel has his enemies within and without and there has been a strong effort, through all kinds of misrepresentation, to prevent him securing this money. The engineers of the war department have been anything but friendly toward his method of work, for they were at the outset dubious of its success. While it is not charged that they have done anything to prevent payment for the work done, there were other opposing elements that did.

After full examination by the war department authorities, Secretary Root gave his certificate in favor of Colonel Goodyear. The auditor of the treasury of the war department also went through everything after it passed the secretary and a few minutes before noon he gave his approval. Then the chief of the warrant division issued the warrant and the matter so far as this particular work is concerned was officially closed up.

Colonel Goodyear has before congress plans for further work on these same lines. There is no doubt of the success of his method.

CHRISTMAS DEWEY'S BIRTHDAY

Admiral Will Be Sixty-Two Years of Age Tomorrow.

Washington, December 23.—Admiral George Dewey will be sixty-two years old Christmas day, and he, under the ordinary process of law, would be placed on the retired list on that account. The special law under which he was advanced to the head of the navy makes no provision for his retirement, and therefore he will continue on the active list of the navy, in all probability until his death. As a matter of fact, his retirement would make no material change in his existing status. His pay would be the same on the retired as on the active list, and he would be entitled to the same emoluments and privileges, including a private secretary with the rank of lieutenant and the usual number of aides. The recent death of Lieutenant Brumby leaves a vacancy on his staff, for which there is considerable friendly competition among the young officers of the navy. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey spent some time at the navy department today visiting friends in the various bureaus.

THREE PRISONERS RELEASED.

Custom House Appraisers Will Be Fully Handled.

Havana, December 23.—Three of the custom house appraisers arrested on charges of fraud have been set at liberty conditionally by order of Collector Bliss. Six others charged with receiving bribes and of fraudulent practices are now held at the disposition of the court. Collector Bliss believes he has sufficient evidence to warrant the steps he is taking, and expresses the opinion that within the next few days all the guilty persons will be lodged in jail. General Brooke left at noon for Florida, receiving a major-general's salute as the steamer left the harbor. A squadron of the Seventh cavalry and two batteries of artillery escorted the retiring governor-general to the wharf. All the ceremonies were purely military. The entire consular body made an official call upon Governor-General Wood this morning.

RUN ON THE BANK CONTINUES.

Portland Institution Receives Ready Cash from Boston.

Portland, Me., December 23.—The run on the Portland Savings bank which began yesterday continued today in a mild form, a few out-of-town depositors having decided to draw out their savings. Otherwise the situation was much quieter. The bank received $50,000 in bills from Boston today and with this amount it was relieved and all demands could be met. The affairs of the bank are in good condition and it is expected that the excitement will soon subside.

BROOKLYN WON BY TWO DAYS.

Race Between the Two Cruisers Figured Out by Naval Men.

Washington, December 23.—Interest in the speed contest between the New Orleans and the Brooklyn on the voyage to Manila has not yet subsided among the naval officers. A calculation made at the navigation bureau shows that, deducting the stops made along ahe route, the actual steaming time of the two vessels was forty-eight days for the New Orleans and forty-six for the Brooklyn. In other words the Brooklyn covered the 16,000 miles to Manila in two days less steaming time than the New Orleans.

Opens Fire on Boers.

Chieveley, Sunday, December 17.—Evening.—The British army is occupying its original camping ground. The naval brigade this morning fired a few shells at the Boer positions. The result is not known, but the firing is taken to show that ahe naval guns are able to command the Tugela river bridge.

GAGE COMPARES 1898 WITH 1899

Secretary of Treasury Stops Off in New York.

DISCUSSES RECENT PANIC

Holds Conference with J. Pierpont Morgan and James Stillman.

CASH SHOWS DECREASE OF $24,000,000

Deposits Are Less Than They Were Last Christmas—Other Comparisons Are Made.

New York, December 23.—Lyman J. Gage, secretary of the treasury, was in conference at the sub-treasury today with J. Pierpont Morgan and James Stillman, president of the National City bank. The conference lasted an hour. Mr. Morgan taking leave of the secretary in advance of Mr. Stillman. William Sherer, manager of the clearing house association, was also at the conference for a short time. In his informal talk to the reporters after the conference the secretary said:

"I was at East Orange last night and I thought I would come over here today to see Treasurer Jordan and talk with him about the situation. While here I have been looking up the evidence of this panic we hear so much about, as indicated by the operations of the past year. Last Christmas everybody was happy. Money was easier and freer. No conditions of distress appeared anywhere in sight. At the present time there is a very different Christmas feeling, and I have been looking at the facts to see what has occurred to justify the change. I find that a year ago this date the deposits of the associated banks of New York were $806,000,000; loans were $708,000,000, and cash on hand $218,000,000. Today the deposits are $740,000,000, shrinkage of $66,000,000. Loans show a decrease of $32,000,000, cash shows a decrease of $24,000,000 and perhaps at the lowest estimate it would be safe to say that $30,000,000 in the shrinkage in deposits is due to the fact that New York charges for check collections.

"The shrinkage in loans and cash just offsets the shrinkage of $56,000,000 in deposits. The clearing house statement today shows an increase in reserve of $3,500,000 for the week, bringing the surplus reserves of the banks in excess of legal requirements to substantially $11,000,000. I cannot see, looking at it from the outside, where the panic conditions are justified by the facts of the case."

The secretary was asked whether his talk with Messrs. Morgan and Stillman foreshadowed any further action on the part of the treasury. Mr. Gage answered:

"No, not at all."

"Do you propose to accept any more United States bonds and extend the time for doing so?"

"No, I do not. The option closes today."

JACK'S WILL IS PROBATED.

Brother and Wife of Dead Theatrical Manager Agree.

New York, December 23.—The will of Sam T. Jack, the theatrical manager, was admitted to probate today, Mrs. Jack having withdrawn her objection on condition that she be given the Sam T. Jack theater in Chicago. James Jack receives the New York theater. The estate consists of $75,000 in personal property in this state and there is real estate in the west. Mr. Jack left his widow, who was Emma Ward, a burleque actress, one-third of the estate and James C. Jack, his brother, one-third. The other third is to be divided between his father, mother, and other relatives. Mr. Jack inserted the following clause in his will:

"It is my first wish and foremost, that my brother and my wife, Emma, become husband and wife."

The wish has never been carried out.

OTIS ADVISES DEPARTMENT.

Commander Tells of the Work of Hare and Howse.

Washington, December 23.—A cablegram from General Otis was received at the war department today giving the first news for some time of the detachments under Colonels Hare and Howse, who are pursuing Aguinaldo. General Otis's advices indicate that they are close upon the insurgent leader, and also state that four of the American prisoners have been retaken, though Captain Gilmore is still in the hands of the enemy. General Otis's dispatch follows:

"Manila, December 23.—General Young reports, under date of the 21st inst., from Vigan, that Colonels Hare and Howse were heard from December 17th, still in pursuit through the mountains of the insurgent column having our prisoners, of whom four were captured. Captain Gilmore remaining prisoner. The insurgents are one day in advance, and the pursuit is continued. These pursuing troops have encountered great hardships, but will probably strike Aparri; 200 Spanish prisoners from Aparri received this morning, 200 more in that section, mostly friars, awaiting transportation to Manila. Entire Sixteenth infantry leaves for Aparri tomorrow for stations from that point as far south as Bayombong. Batchelder's battalion, Twenty-fourth, is now on lower Rio Grande, in good condition to return to San Jose country. Forty-fourth infantry being sent to Hughes, at Iloilo, who reports Panay, Negros and adjacent islands quiet. Arrivals troops and supplies being unloaded through service Manila and Dagupan railway, two trains daily. All ports northern Luzon open January 1st. OTIS."

Transport Released.

Washington, December 23.—The Rio de Janeiro, of the Pacific transport fleet, was today released from further service with the government.

Increasing Lawton Fund.

San Francisco, December 23.—Major General Shafter today telegraphed a circular to the president of the chambers of commerce in the principal cities of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, inviting contributions to the fund for General Lawton's family. He has already received $600, of which $250 was sent by John Jacob Astor, of New York, who was with General Lawton in Cuba.

Run Over by a Train.

Huntsville, Ala., December 23.—(Special.)—Marion Lowe, a white man, was run over and killed tonight one mile west of Belle Mina, Ala., by a westbound passenger train of the Southern railway. The man was lying on the track, and as the train approached, raised up and attempted to step off. The engine struck him a moment later, cutting off both legs, one arm and crushing the skull. Death resulted within ten minutes. Lowe was seen before the accident in a drunken condition. The same train fatally injured a man at Grand Junction.

MISSISSIPPI MOB TAKES TWO LIVES

Pair of Red-Handed Assassins Hanged by a Crowd.

OLD PLANTER IS MURDERED

Farmer Haire Finds Two Negro Burglars In His House.

SUSPECTED MEN CONFESS FULLY

Crowd of People Take the Prisoners from the Town Prison, Lead Them to a Bridge and Make Them Jump Off.

Bolton, Miss., December 23—Two negroes, named Jim Martin and Frank West, were lynched on the Baker's creek bridge, one-quarter of a mile west of this place, about 8 o'clock for the murder of an aged and highly respected citizen named Milton S. Haire and an attempted criminal assault on his niece, Miss Curran. The murder was one of the most cold-blooded in the criminal annals of the county. Robbery was the incentive, the negroes being under the impression that a large sum of money was concealed in the house.

Martin and West were captured about 10 o'clock this morning. It required a whipping to make the former confess, when he broke down and related the whole story. The town marshal brought the prisoners to town and placed them in the city prison. About 7 o'clock a mob of 150 unmasked men, composed of the best citizens of the town, broke open the place and took the two men to the bridge west of town. Nooses were placed around their necks, the other ends of the ropes being tied to the crossties and they were told to jump off the bridge. Martin at once plunged into space, but West had to be pushed off. The Associated Press representative, who passed through the city on the westbound train an hour afterwards, saw the bodies still hanging from the crossties. Mr. Haire, the murdered man, was about eighty years of age. The negro who attempted to commit a criminal assault on Miss Curran did not succeed in his purpose.

HIGHWAYMAN USES HIS PISTOL

Two Brothers Are Seriously Wounded by a Footpad.

Columbus, O., December 23.—Charles Klie, president, and Otto Klie, secretary of the New Columbus Watch Company, were shot and seriously wounded this afternoon by Frank Knorr, a former employee of the company, who waylaid and attempted to rob the latter. Otto Klie had just drawn from the bank about $6,000 to pay the employees, and was returning to the factory, when he was assaulted by Knorr. Klie resisted and his assailant shot him in the side. The shot attracted the attention of Charles Klie, who happened to be leaving the factory, and he rushed to the assistance of his brother, who was holding on to the would-be robber with grim determination. Charles was shot in the neck. Knorr was then captured by pedestrians and turned over to the police. Knorr confessed that he had planned to rob the secretary of the watch company.

HE WAS ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

Gun Discharges While Frank Glenn Was Preparing for a Hunt.

Rome, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Frank Glenn, Jr., grandson of Hon. E. A. Glenn, ex-county school commissioner, accidentally shot and killed himself this morning at Cave Spring, in this county. He was attempting to get on a horse to go hunting, when the gun went off, the shot penetrating just below the heart and killing him instantly. Young Glenn was an employee of the Georgia school for the deaf, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him.

Two Men Wounded.

Waycross, Ga., December 23.—(Special.) Clifford Bennet, white, and John Wright, colored, were shot this morning at Argyle, twenty miles west of Waycross. Both were wounded in the arm. Clifford Bennet, Banks Bennet and two men named Arnold, of Millwood, went to Argyle to arrest a negro. He resisted, drawing a winchester. General firing on both sides began, with the result that two men were wounded.

Wash Stephens, the negro wanted, was finally arrested, and the men started to Millwood with him.

John Wright, who was shot, was not engaged in the trouble, but was passing by. In the conflict two negroes were badly beaten with clubs.

Blaze in Milledgeville.

Milledgeville, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Fire last night damaged the store of H. E. Hendrix, general merchandise. Less covered by insurance. The roof of the residence of R. L. Kennedy was damaged by a fire which broke out a little later.

TYPHOID FEVER AT CAPE NOME

Siberian Gold Fields Are Said To Be Extremely Rich.

Deadwood, S. D., December 23.—John Leedy, who have just returned from Cape Nome, states there were 1,500 cases of typhoid fever there when he left. He met a number of men returning from the Siberian gold fields, which are forty miles from Cape Nome. The miners had remarkably rich specimens of gold ore, which they stated came from places where large quantities could be found. A number of Cape Nome miners were planning to go into the new district as soon as they could get permits from the Russian government.

COMMITS SUICIDE ON CROWDED STREET

Variety Actor Tries To Murder His Wife and Daughter.

FOUR SHOTS WERE FIRED

Willis Clark Uses His Pistol Recklessly on Thronged Broadway.

HIS AIM WAS BAD THREE TIMES

After Shooting at His Wife and Child He Puts Muzzle of Pistol in His Mouth and Pulls Trigger.

New York, December 23.—The crowds of holiday shoppers on Broadway this afternoon were startled by a shocking tragedy which occurred in their very midst.

Willis Clark, a variety actor, tried to kill his wife and little child and committed suicide. He fired four shots, one at his little girl, two at his wife, missing them. He then placed the muzzle of the revolver in his mouth and fired. The shooting occurred in front of the Fifth avenue hotel at a time when the crowds were so great that they overflowed the sidewalks and extended into the street.

Clark was out for a walk with his family. He directed the attention of his wife to one of the Dewey columns, and as she turned her head he pulled a revolver from his pocket, aimed at his wife and fired two shots. He quickly fired another at the child, but in the throng his aim was spoiled and the shot went upward. All three bullets passed through his wife's hat. The crowd scattered in all directions, and Clark had a clear space for himself. He fell amid a pandemonium of shrieks from bystanders.

Policemen quickly carried him to a nearby drug store, but he died within a few minutes, without recovering consciousness.

According to the statement of Mrs. Clark, her husband's act was due to temporary insanity brought on by financial misfortunes. He had been in the company of the late Sam T. Jack, and up to the time the latter's playhouse was closed had been constantly employed. Since then he had been unsuccessful, and had run largely in debt. For many years past he had been writing jokes for minstrel men and commedians. Recently he started the publication of a monthly periodical called "Willis Clark's Joke Book." This gained a little circulation among vaudeville actors, but was not a paying venture. Several months ago he went to Chicago in order to advertise his book more extensively through the west. He was not successful, and returned to New York. Since then he has been in trouble over board bills, and grew moody and quarreled with his wife, whom he more than once threatened to kill. Mrs. Clark said that they were married twelve years ago, in Cincinnati, and that her home was in Canton, O. Since Clark returned from Chicago he had not been living with his wife. This morning, she said, her husband sent her a letter asking her to meet him with their little girl. She did so, and he asked them to take a short walk, as he had something important to show them. He was moody, she said, and had scarcely spoken until they reached the spot where the shooting occurred.

ENGLISHMAN KILLS IRISHMAN

Two Charlestonians Dispute About the War in Africa.

Charleston, S. C., December 23.—Matthew Gleason, Irish; and Alec Logan, English, engaged in a controversy here tonight over the Transvaal war, which grew warm. Logan went home, got a shotgun and returned to the scene of the dispute. Gleason having left, he shot and killed another young man of Irish descent, Mike Hogan, who had been in no way connected with the dispute. Too much John Barleycorn rather than admiration for either John Bull or Paul Kruger, was at the bottom of the affair.

MOLINEUX IS BREAKING DOWN.

Prisoner Applies to Court for More Exercise in Prison.

New York, December 23.—Roland B. Molineux, who is accused of causing the death of Mrs. Kate J. Adams, by poison, which he is alleged to have sent through the mails to Harry S. Cornish, nearly a year ago, appears to be breaking down. The effect of the strain to which the trial during the past week or so has subjected him has been such as to cause him to make complaints to his counsel, and they have asked Recorder Goff if the young man could not have more exercise and take stimulants. As a result of this request, the recorder has ordered the warden of the tombs to permit Molineux to have more exercise. His condition as judged from his appearance is bad. His face is pale and lines are drawn. Hereafter Molineux will have an hour in the yard of the prison every day and two hours in the tier. Recorder Goff also ordered that the defendant be permitted to take stimulants during the rest of the trial whenever he desires.

ONLY A FEW WERE IDENTIFIED

Victims of the Maine Disaster Will Be Buried Thursday.

Washington, December 23.—It is said at the navy department that only about two dozen of the bodies of the victims of the Maine explosion were identified beyond question when they were buried in the Colon cemetery at Havana. In response to its offer to transport to the homes of the victims' relatives the remains of such as might be claimed, the department has so far received about ten applications.

EXPORTS OF GOLD AND SILVER.

Total of Over $5,000,000 Against $1,260,771 a Year Ago.

New York, December 23.—Exports of gold and silver from this port for this week aggregated $1,418,309 silver bars and coin, and $3,999,209 gold, a total of $5,417,509, against a total of $1,260,771 gold and silver in the same week last year. Since January 1st exports of gold have been $31,787,917, and silver $44,784,118, against $10,712,405 gold and $47,064,812 silver in the corresponding week last year.

Bill of Exceptions Signed.

Waycross, Ga., December 23.—(Special.) Judge Bennet today signed the bill of exemption in the case of the Waycross Air-Line vs. the Southern Pine Company and the Offerman and Western railroad. The Waycross Air-Line was required to give a ten-thousand-dollar bond.

ALL ENGLAND SEES LORD ROBERTS OFF

New Commander of the British Forces Starts for Front.

MOODY'S FUNERAL TUESDAY.

BODY WILL LIE IN STATE THAT MORNING.

Addresses Will Be Made by Men Associated with the Great Evangelist.

East Northfield, Mass., December 23.—Yielding to pressure brought to bear by friends, the family of D. L. Moody today decided to defer the funeral of Mr. Moody until Tuesday afternoon instead of holding it on Monday as at first they intended to do. Some of the details were arranged during this afternoon and it was made known later that the family had consented that public services should be held in the Congregational church at 2:30 o'clock. The body will lie in state at the church during the morning. Rev. C. J. Schofield, pastor of the church, will officiate, assisted by Rev. R. A. Torrey, of Chicago, and addresses will be made by men who have been associated with Mr. Moody in his work. The trustees of the Northfield seminary met today and set apart a spot at Round Top as the burial place of Mr. Moody. The grave will be on school property, but it is very near the Moody home.

MOODY MEMORIAL SERVICES.

In Philadelphia and New York Exercises Will Occur Tuesday.

New York, December 23.—Friends and admirers of the late Dwight L. Moody, in this city and in Philadelphia, are arranging to hold a memorial service in these two cities at the same hour as the funeral service to be held at Northfield on Tuesday afternoon, and a committee which met informally today is at work bringing the matter to the attention of the members of the evangelical churches in order to make the services here show the feeling of New York people for the dead revivalist. Dr. McArthur and Rev. F. R. Morse, of Cavalry Baptist church; Charles L. Harrell, a former student at Northfield, and Dr. D. D. Yarnell, secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, are arranging the plans. It is proposed to hold services as similar to those at Northfield as possible, and at exactly the same hour, in one of the great churches. A large number of ministers and laymen will be asked to speak. Music and choir singing, as well as congregational singing of gospel hymns, will be the chief feature of the services.

REV. SAM JONES WILL SPEAK.

Will Lead the Moody Memorial Service To Be Conducted in Tabernacle Baptist Church.

Rev. Sam P. Jones will be one of the principal speakers at the Moody memorial service to be conducted this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Tabernacle Baptist church. H. A. Wolfshon will sing Mr. Moody's favorite hymn and the Tabernacle choir will render the Moody and Sankey hymns.

All ministers of the city are invited to attend the service and seats on the platform have been reserved for them. It is probable that a large crowd will attend the memorial service and the arrangements have been made at the Tabernacle Baptist for handling the large crowd.

Mr. Jones will participate in the morning service at the church, making a short address, and speaking on "Christmas."

GEODETIC SURVEY GIVEN OUT.

ANNUAL REPORT HAS BEEN SUBMITTED TO CONGRESS.

Charting the Coasts of the New Possessions in the East Is Going On.

Washington, December 23.—The annual report of the coast and geodetic survey for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, has just been submitted to congress. The report says:

"In Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and Alaska the development of the varied resources is being rapidly pushed by business enterprises of this country, and at the solicitation of those interested in commercial steamers and others, this bureau began last year the work of accurately charting the coasts of these regions. A vessel of the coast survey was sent to Porto Rico and during the season successfully charted about sixty miles of the coast, including the harbor of Jobos, which was shown to be a safe refuge for vessels of any draft. Charts covering this work have been issued and several parties are now arranging to complete the work begun last year, so that in the near future, instead of depending upon the doubtful and inaccurate Spanish charts, the coast of this valuable possession will be as well known as our own Atlantic seaboard.

"The work in Alaska was divided among several parties and extended from the head of the Lynn canal and Porcupine gold district to the delta of the Yukon and the soon-to-be-famous gold fields of Cape Nome. It was largely the result of these topographic surveys in the region about the Lynn canal and Porcupine district that enabled the international arbitration commission to arrive at a decision of a provisional boundary between Alaska and Canada at those disputed points."

O. H. Tittman, assistant superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey, has been designated by the United States government to officially mark the line of the provisional boundary as settled by the modus vivendi of October 20th.

AMERICANS ATTEND FUNERAL.

Widow of a Mexican General Who Was Assassinated Dies.

City of Mexico, December 23.—Mrs. Mary McEntee Corona, widow of the famous Mexican general, Ramon Corona, was buried here today. Many prominent Americans attended the funeral. Mrs. Corona was a native of the United States and married the general many years ago. He was assassinated by a madman while serving as governor of the state of Jalisco, and an attempt was also made on her life at the same time. The family is one of the most distinguished in the republic.

Mr. O. T. Camp,

The well known grocer will succeed R. P. Becht & Co., corner Fair and Hill, on January 1, 1900. Mr. Camp is one of the most popular young grocers in the city, and will be glad to welcome all of his old customers back again. Mr. Camp has a host of friends who will be glad to welcome him back.

ENTHUSIASM WAS INTENSE

Immense Throngs Gathered at Approaches to Railway Station.

FIELD MARSHAL LUSTILY CHEERED

Prince of Wales, Duke of Cambridge, Duke of Connaught and Lord Wolseley Among Those Who Bade the General Goodby.

London, December 23.—Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who is to assume command of the British forces in South Africa, left Waterloo railroad station today at noon amidst scenes of enthusiasm vividly demonstrating the national intrest in the event and the belief that the departure of the general can be accepted as a guarantee that whatever can be done in South Africa will be carried out by thoroughly competent hands and on carefully matured lines. Although only privileged persons were permitted to enter the station, this did not prevent the gathering of immense throngs at all the approaches and other points of vantage, who cheered repeatedly as "Bobs" accompanied by his wife and two daughters, drove up. Seldom has the terminus witnessed such an inspiring send off. Every appearance of the field marshal was the signal for ringing hurrahs, lusty shouts and good wishes.

Lord Wolseley and others arrived late and it required all the efforts of the police to clear a passage for them.

The arrival of the duke of Cambridge and the duke of Connaught were received with cheers.

Then rousing cheers momentarily diverted attention from the hero of the hour as the prince of Wales appeared and greeted Lord Roberts in the most cordial manner. The prince and the distinguished general engaged in earnest conversation and furnished a striking center to a notable group, which included no less than five field marshals. Lord Roberts, who was in mourning dress looked fit for anything. In spite of his sixty-seven years he was straight and soldierly and his rugged features reflected determination. The prince of Wales spoke to the general, of which the phrases, "God bless you," "Good luck to you" were caught by those nearby. The prince also said:

"Good by, Bobs, a happy Christmas, a prosperous new year and every possible luck in your mission."

AMERICAN HOSPITAL SHIP.

The Maine Sails from West India Docks for Cape Town.

London, December 23.—The American hospital ship Maine sailed from the West India docks for Cape Town at 2:30 this afternoon minus five of the male associates supplied from the New York hospitals.

One of the men is said to have expected promotion to a non-commissioned officer's rank. He succeeded in enlisting four friends, who, a moment before the ship failed, notified Major Cabell of their refusal to go, saying one of their number was ill and they had determined to stay. On the dock they shouted:

"We are too good Americans to leave a sick friend here for anyone."

As the incident occurred at the last moment Major Cabell only had time to say to a representative of the Associated Press:

"These men came at the last moment to declare that they would leave, making general complaint of ill treatment which I am unable to fathom. Some of the papers called them 'orderlies' which they seemed inclined to resent."

The Maine departed under favorable auspices. The Red Cross flag floated from her foremast, the queen's ensign from her main and stars and stripes from her mizzen.

Lady Churchill was in her stateroom, on the main deck. The nurses wore blue capes and soft felt hats, and the surgeons were in the newly designed semi-United States uniforms. Lady Churchill said:

"I know no better way to spend the Christmas than on an American hospital ship bound for South Africa. The Maine is splendidly equipped and worthy of her people and mission. I go with a grateful heart to all who had so munificently aided the committee. I hope we may prove worthy of this sacred duty. Wherever the ship goes, I go."

As the Maine moved into the river, three cheers were given for the ship, then for Lady Churchill, and finally for the United States. Then those on board gave three cheers for the Union Jack, and the sailors on the surrounding craft cheered the United States as the white hull disappeared in the thickening fog.

The Maine expects to reach the Cape in three weeks and will return with her first consignment of wounded late in February.

BOTH DUELLISTS ARE DEAD.

Man About Town and a Constable Use Their Pistols.

Nashville, Tenn., December 23.—George Petway, a well-known man about town, was shot and killed tonight in Wagoners hotel by Constable John Irwin. A few minutes later Irwin fell and expired almost instantly from a pistol wound inflicted by Petway. The tragedy is the outcome of former trouble between the two.

BOSTON BANKER IS UNDER ARREST

Former President of Globe National Held in California.

CHARGE IS EMBEZZLEMENT

Charles H. Cole Was on the Slope for His Wife's Health.

SON WAS PRESENT AT ARREST

Ex-President Declares He Is Willing To Return to Massachusetts and That He Will Explain Everything Satisfactorily.

Los Angeles, Cal., December 23.—Charles H. Cole, formerly president of the Globe National Bank of Boston, is under federal surveillance at a hotel in this city. Cole is charged in a complaint mailed today by the Boston authorities with the appropriation and embezzlement of $900,000 on four counts.

Yesterday United States District Attorney Flint received a letter from United States district attorney at Boston asking that Cole be taken into custody upon a charge of misappropriation of the funds of the Globe National Bank, now in the hands of a receiver. United States Marshal Osborn proceeded to the hotel where the Cole family are staying and learned that Mr. Cole had gone to Redondo. Mr. Cole's son accompanied Osborn to his father's stopping place at Redondo, where Mr. Cole was informed that the Boston authorities had requested his detention.

Mr. Cole agreed to return to Los Angeles and disclaimed any intention or desire to escape. He stated that the family visited California for the benefit of Mrs. Cole's health. He assured the officer that he would make no endeavor to avoid the serving of the warrant. Later Mr. Cole stated that during his long incumbency as president of the Globe National Bank there had been overloans, but these he had made good from his personal property and this he could demonstrate. He intends to return, in justice to himself, to answer all charges and disprove or explain them. This was substantially all that the banker would say concerning the case. He has secured legal advice to safeguard his interests.

Mr. Cole's son seemed astonished at the accusation and declared that he knew nothing concerning his father's affairs and was not authorized to speak for him, saying that the only explanation he could offer for the bringing of his father into the case was that the securities he had advanced to cover the over-loans had been rendered insufficient by reason of stock fluctuations. He stated that his father owned copper mines in Utah.

No warrant has been served by the local United States officials at a late hour this evening. After his first statement regarding the arrest and his connection with the Globe National, Mr. Cole refused to be interviewed and spent the day in his apartments. Mr. Cole was president of the Globe National Bank for thirty years, but resigned about three months ago.

WING CAUSED THE ARREST.

Special Bank Examiner Had Warrants Issued for Cole.

Boston, December 23.—Until the news was received here today of the arrest at Redondo, Cal., of Charles H. Cole, formerly president of the Globe National bank, of this city, it had not been known that the United States authorities had taken any action in that direction. It then developed that the warrant had been issued during the forenoon by United States Commissioner Fiske on a sworn statement by Special Examiner Wing, acting under orders of the comptroller of the currency. The warrant charges embezzlement in four counts. The aggregate amount involved is $900,000, the sums of $60,000 and $300,000 being mentioned in the respective counts.

Examiner Wing refused to make known the nature of the facts he had discovered in his investigation of the bank's affairs and which led to Cole's arrest. Bankers, however, who have been in touch with matters connected with the Globe National bank say that reasons are not hard to find. The bank's troubles date back far beyond last November, when Mr. Cole resigned. Early in November the directors decided that certain loans had been on terms considered unsatisfactory. These loans, it developed, had been made largely in stock transactions in which President Cole was associated with Edward A. Clark and William Coolidge.

The dealings were made in United States Mining and United States Oil and certain coppers, and the amount of loans aggregated $1,500,000.

On the strength of these facts the directors requested Mr. Cole to resign and he withdrew as president November 16th, having arranged with the directors that he and his colleagues, Clark and Coolidge, would assume the loans, additional security being deposited with the bank.

Bankers understood when the difficulties of the bank first came to light that an indebtedness of $900,000 to the clearing house had been found. This, it was claimed, was not the bank's account, although borrowed in the name of the bank. The amount, it is alleged, did not go through the books of the bank, but passed to individual accounts. It also was understood among those acquainted with the bank's situation that this sum was included in the $1,500,000 indebtedness assumed by Mr. Cole and his associates when he retired from the presidency of the institution.

Recent declines in copper retarded settlement and last week the bank found itself embarrassed and forced to ask aid from the Boston clearing house association. The clearing house last Saturday advanced $3,500,000 and it was thought no further trouble would be experienced. Early in the week, however, heavy depositors began to withdraw their accounts and in a few days more than $3,500,000 was taken from the Globe National bank. This proved too great a strain, and being unable to secure further loans, Comptroller Dawes was advised of the situation and the bank was ordered closed.

The first intimation the general public received that there was anything about the Globe bank's affairs which might lead to an arrest was received yesterday at a meeting of the creditors of John P. Squire & Co. H. W. Chaplin, the assignee of the firm, stated that the indebtedness of the corporation to the Globe bank had been misrepresented and made to appear almost double what is really was. Mr. Chaplin today said that the trouble had been known some time, but that until the bank had been closed it was considered unwise for business reasons to make known the conditions. It was intimated, however, that no steps in the matter were proposed by the Squire creditors, and it is not known to what extent discoveries in this connection made by Receiver Wing may have influenced his action.

Many savings banks in this state are stockholders in the Globe bank. Among the heaviest are:

The City Institution, Lowell; Haverhill Savings bank; People's bank, Worcester; Leominster Savings bank; Salem Five-Cent Savings bank and Worcester Five-Cent Savings bank.

Both this city and the state of Massachusetts are among the depositors at the Globe National bank. City Treasurer Turner said today that the deposits of the city aggregated $370,000. Treasurer Turner explained that the deposits were made when Charles H. Cole was chairman of the sinking fund commission. The present commissioners voted last week to withdraw the city's funds, but in view of the assistance given the bank by the clearing house, it was thought there was no need of haste.

Mayor Quincy stated today that the city would not be seriously inconvenienced by having the amount of money referred to tied up in the bank. The amount of the state deposit is about $60,000.

E. A. Clark, whose name has been mentioned with that of Cole, in connection with the bank's affairs, when told of Cole's arrest, said:

"The time is not yet ripe for my statement. The most I can say now is that an interview published on Thursday which spoke of an inclination on the part of certain people to make Mr. Coolidge and myself 'scapegoats' hits the nail very nearly on the head. That is all that is necessary or proper to be said at present. Pending further investigation into the affairs of the bank it would be hardly becoming in me at this time to say that which might be said."

FOND OF PENITENTIARY LIFE.

Ex-Convict Wanted in Massachusetts Arrested in Virginia.

Richmond, Va., December 23.—Burnley Taylor was arrested here this morning on the charge of being a fugitive from justice from Massachusetts. In 1895 Taylor was arrested in this city for obtaining money on forged lunacy warrants, and was given two years in the penitentiary. He was a model prisoner, and when his time was up he went to Boston. Two thousand dollars' worth of coffee was removed from a Boston warehouse, with which Taylor worked, on a bogus order. Taylor located again in Virginia. A detective recently received a letter stating that Taylor was wanted on an indictment warrant charging him with the larceny of $2,000 worth of property, and the arrest followed.

CITY WILL ISSUE NEW BONDS.

Anniston To Get a Lower Rate of Interest by So Doing.

Anniston, Ala., December 23.—(Special.) Negotiations which have been pending for some time between the city of Anniston and holders of the city's bonds, which aggregate $288,500, looking to the adjustment of the city's bonded indebtedness upon a lower interest rate, have been brought to a successful conclusion. The old bonds run for twenty years and bear 6 per cent interest. It has been agreed that new twenty-year bonds shall be issued covering the old bonds and the amount of accrued and unpaid interest, amounting to about $40,000, and for the collection of which suits have been prosecuted in the United States courts for some time. The new bonds will bear 2 per cent for the first five years, 3 per cent the second five years, 5 per cent the third five years and 6 per cent the last five years. Anniston has been unable to pay the old rate of 6 per cent on account of the city's low tax rate of ½ of 1 per cent, which cannot be constitutionally raised.

New Cotton Mill at Gastonia.

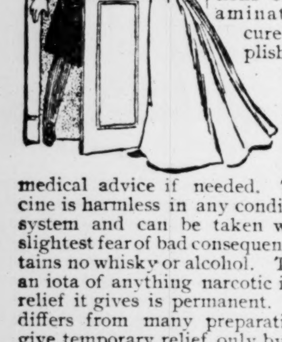
Raleigh, N. C., December 23.—(Special.) The stock has all been subscribed for a $125,000 cotton mill at Gastonia. Machinery will be ordered at once. The capital will probably be increased to $200,000. The Ozark cotton mill at Gastonia will be in operation in thirty days. Gaston county has twenty-five mills, a larger number than any other county in the state. During the year the state has granted charters to thirty mills.

Mrs. Jefferson Ison, Griffin, Ga.

Griffin, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Mrs. Jefferson D. Ison died at her home on Solomon street last night at 10:45 o'clock after short illness from indigestion. Mrs. Ison leaves a husband and four children, the youngest being only one week old.

THE DOCTOR'S MISTAKE.

The doctor made a mistake in the number and called at the wrong house. No woman calls a doctor after she is once acquainted with the remedial value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in all diseases and drains common to the sex. Without humiliating questions or local examinations the cure is accomplished by the use of the "Favorite Prescription" supplemented by free medical advice if needed. This medicine is harmless in any condition of the system and can be taken without the slightest fear of bad consequences. It contains no whisky or alcohol. There is not an iota of anything narcotic in it. The relief it gives is permanent. In this it differs from many preparations which give temporary relief only by deadening the sense of feeling with narcotics, and the dangerous stimulants they contain create an appetite for strong drink. When a dealer offers a substitute for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, remember these facts.



When their diseases are deep-seated and of long standing, women will find it to their interest to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., who has had wonderful success in curing diseases of women. *He gives advice free*, and invites all to write him. Prompt, careful and personal attention is paid to each letter, and the fullest advice is always given.

"After five months of great suffering I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction," says Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Lonoke Co., Ark. "I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicines—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.'"

BRUMBY FUND CROWS STEADILY

J. Overton Paine and Tom Paine Wire $50 from New York.

TOTAL IS NOW OVER $600

After the Holidays Increased Interest In Movement Is Expected.

ATLANTA HAS RESPONDED LIBERALLY

Subscriptions Have Been Marked by Great Spontaneity and the Amount Already Secured Guarantees Success of Monument.

BRUMBY MONUMENT FUND.

Previously acknowledged. . .	$519.50
J. Overton Paine.	25.00
Thomas B. Paine.	25.00
Employees Kennesaw Marble Company.	29.00
T. E. James.	5.00
Mrs. Lumsden.	1.00
Total amount to date. . . .	$604.50

The Brumby fund was given a substantial stimulus yesterday by the addition of $85, which swells the grand total to $604.50.

In view of the fact that Christmas is so close at hand and the attention of almost every one has been directed to that day, the success of the Brumby fund has been phenomenal.

The nucleus now at hand is sufficient to guarantee that under more favorable circumstances the total will be materially augmented with little difficulty, and that a sufficient sum will be raised to rear a fitting monument to perpetuate in the minds of future generations the memory of one of Georgia's most gallant sons. From the magnificent manner in which Atlanta and the south has rallied to the call, there is little doubt but that it will take only a few days to raise a sufficient amount to warrant the committee in proceeding with the actual details of securing plans for the monument.

Paines Give $50.

The major portion of yesterday's subscription was conveyed to The Constitution in the following dispatch:

"Editor Constitution, Atlanta—Please subscribe $50 for us to Brumby monument fund. J. Overton Paine and Thomas B. Paine."

J. Overton Paine, it will be remembered, is the young Atlanta man who recently cleared a cool million on Wall street. Thomas B. Paine, his brother, only recently went to New York to live.

It is thought that the generous example set by the Paine brothers will be followed by others of the Atlanta colony in New York city.

Waycross Bonds Validated.

Brunswick, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Solicitor General John W. Bennett today appeared before Judge Bennet and had the recent Waycross issue of bonds validated. The issue is $50,000 for the purpose of placing in Waycross a system of sewerage.

George R. Smith, Waycross, Ga.

Waycross, Ga., December 23.—(Special.) George R. Smith, traveling representative of the Covington Wholesale Company, died suddenly today of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was a son of the late Dr. H. J. Smith, of Blackshear, and was highly respected.

INTENSE SUFFERING

FROM DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH TROUBLE.

Instantly Relieved and Permanently Cured by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

A New Discovery, but Not a Patent Medicine.

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable case of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He says: "The patient was a man who had suffered, to my knowledge, for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create gases in the stomach. He had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs, fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night.

"I gave him powerful nerve tonics and blood remedies, but to no purpose. As an experiment I finally bought a 50-cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediate relief was given, and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured.

"There was no more acidity or sour, watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he has gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh.

"Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores, yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach with perfect safety, being harmless and containing nothing but fruit and vegetable essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal.

"Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach, however slight or severe."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made by the F. A. Stuart Co., of Marshall, Mich., and are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package.

Little book on stomach diseases mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

SATURDAY NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

The last day of the week before Christmas was rainy and mean. A steady drizzling rain fell all day. It was too cold to go without an overcoat and too warm to wear one in comfort.

It was a miserable day, but notwithstanding that fact the streets were alive with people from morning till night. The difficulty of moving along the sidewalks was heightened by the umbrellas that everybody carried, but it was Christmas and the crowd was good natured. There were occasional lapses of good nature, of course, when a fellow had his hat knocked off in the mud or received a poke in the eye from an umbrella rib, but the crowd was intent on only one purpose—buying the presents that are to bring joy into the hearts of loved ones during the glad holiday times.

The surrounding country poured its people into the city by every train and the home folks who had postponed the purchase of their gifts, realizing that it was the last day, came out in force. It was easily the greatest crowd that was ever on the streets of Atlanta on a disagreeable day. The merchants did an immense business and, if the weather is considered, it was something phenomenal. The street cars carried more passengers taking the day throughout from early morning until midnight, than any occasion in their history.

The railroads entering the city had to put on extra cars to accommodate their business. Not only were these passengers for the city proper, but thousands, taking advantage of the holiday rates offered by the roads, passed through, many going to Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi and other states in the west and westerners in turn coming to their old homes in the east to spend the holidays. A great number of them had to stop over and wait for trains and the inadequacy of the depot was never more apparent than yesterday. It could not begin to hold the people who tried to crowd into it. The little waiting room was a struggling mass of human beings. It was only with the greatest difficulty that one could make his way through the place. Where the wait was greater than a few minutes the passengers would leave the depot and go to some hotel, but the poorer people who were unable to get into the waiting room either remained out under the shed or sought refuge from the rain in the ticket offices or nearby stores. Every train that came in or went out of the city was crowded.

Hard on the Fakirs.

The day was especially hard on the fakirs and toy sellers who had their stands on the street. Some of them continued business holding umbrellas over themselves and their wares or taking the weather as it came but there was a noticeable reduction in their number. A few were fortunate enough to make arrangements by which they got their stands under an awning. These did a thriving business but they were a very small proportion of the great number that have been doing business in the city in the past few days.

There was a large sale of fireworks from the six-foot sky rocket to the tiny nigger-chaser. The Spanish-American war has contributed new features to the pyrotechnic collection in "Santiago Boomers," adorned with a picture of Schley, and in "Dewey Bombs," bearing a likeness of the "Hero of Manila." Nearly every purchaser of fireworks invested in these two novelties, "just to see what they were."

There was very little drunkenness observed on the streets, notwithstanding it was Christmas and a raw day, but there was an unusual trade in Christmas jugs by the wholesale houses. All the surrounding counties were contributors to this line of business and the express company's receipts from this class of freight were enormous.

The bad weather during the day had a disastrous effect on the grocers who had laid in large supplies of dressed turkeys, for trade in that line was disappointing, but it was believed by many that there will be a large demand on Monday morning which may clean up the stock on hand. Eggs were plentiful and no higher in price than for weeks previous.

Butter was the only article that was reported scarce and that was due to the unusual sales of Friday and the day before and the price of it had only slightly increased.

There was plenty of game for sale, including venison, wild ducks, partridges, pheasants, rabbits and squirrels and a heavy business was done in this line. Fruit of all kinds was plentiful and cheap.

The weather cleared off about dark and settled into an ideal winter night, crisp and cool. It was then that the fun began. The toy stands that had been banished by the rain sprung up as if by magic. The tin horn stands were especially numerous and they did the greatest business of them all.

A Noisy Night.

And the noise! It seemed as if the city was behind on noise and trying to make up for lost time. On Whitehall street it appeared as if everybody was in a competitive contest to see who could make the most fuss. Men, women and children, every one had the biggest horn they could find and was blowing it for dear life. Some, in addition to horns, had large cow bells, whose mellow tones added to the discord. And there were also several specimens of a newly discovered mammoth species of rattle whose unearthly clatter could be heard for several blocks. A convention of steam calliopes would have been like the quiet of a country graveyard by the side of Whitehall street last night at 9 o'clock. Cannon firecrackers a foot and a half long were not infrequently brought in to help the demonstration. Bugles eight feet in length added their stentorian voices to the jubilee. Ordinary cannon crackers and small firecrackers were plentiful, but could not be heard.

False Faces Galore.

The man with the false mustaches and goatee did a rushing business. It seemed as if the ordinary youth did not regard himself as celebrating Christmas until he was adorned with a false mustache. Many of them did not stop at this, but added a false nose several inches in length. Some went further and had on fantastic costumes with masks. One party of a dozen young men went up and down the street several times all dressed in original and home-made costumes, in which pillows, old silk hats, old swallow-tail coats, dusters and like habiliments played a leading part.

Two gay youths had drums which they played as they marched up the middle of the street. The sidewalk tin horn contingent saw them and the boys and young men, as if by mutual arrangement, began to fall in behind them blowing their horns as loud as they could. Before the procession had gone a block it had gathered up a band, which, for numbers and noise, would have rivaled Buffalo Bill's Wild West show.

A gang of about 120 schoolboys thought tin pans beat with clubs made noise enough for them, that is in addition to the horns they had in their mouths.

A crowd of small boys found an "angel" in a man who had been imbibing pretty freely of Scotch whisky and soda. He was a visitor to the city and as he expressed it, "had money to chunk at the birds." The boys steered him up to a stand where they sold fireworks and he promptly declared his intention to buy out the whole stand. The boys encouraged this determiantion on his part. He did buy all the cannon crackers the man had and then insisted on setting them all off at once. There were several dozen of them and they exploded at the corner of Hunter and Whitehall streets. It was great fun for the boys and the visitor seemed to enjoy it, too.

The noise, while centered on Whitehall street, was not by any means confined to that thoroughfare. Every part of the city contributed its share to the celebration of the evening. Roman candles, skyrockets and firecrackers afforded entertainment to the children in the residence parts of the city. At many homes Christmas trees kept the little ones up later than usual. The stores kept open on Whitehall until midnight and crowds were in them all the time. The merchants generally said last night that trade this Christmas had surpassed that of any year in the history of the city.

NOLAND MADE WEAK FINISH ON ALPEN

Jackman Wins Crescent City Handicap by a Nose.

TRACK WAS HEAVY AND SLOW

Supreme, Two-Year-Old Filly, Drops After Finishing a Race.

TWO STABLES ARE SUSPENDED

Gartland Makes His First Appearance in the Second Event and Won with Ease.

New Orleans, December 23.—Noland's weak finish on Alpen lost the $2,000 purse hung up for the Crescent City handicap to J. J. McCafferty. The colt ran his race today—a performance in striking contrast to his last—and Lackman, who won, just nosed him out. Duke of Middleburg, who, coupled with Moroni, figured as favorite, could not extend himself in the heavy going. Supreme, a two-year-old filly, ran fifty yards past the wire and dropped completely exhausted—probably the only instance of sending a two-year-old such distance in such going. Ed Gartland's People scorched the ring in the second race. It was the black gelding's first appearance at this meeting, and the books opened him at tens. The inflow of wise money soon cut the price to threes and at this he went to the post, made all the running and won off by himself, the only successful favorite of the day. The stewards have suspended the stable of J. E. Murphy, and Jockey Kitley for thirty days on account of inconsistent running of the horse Moncreith. The stable of J. H. Jones and Jockey A. McIntyre have also been suspended, pending an investigation of the running of the horse St. Lorenzo. The weather was dull and cloudy and the track heavy.

FIRST RACE—Selling, one mile: Miss Dooley, 108, Harshberger, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, won easily by two lengths; Good Order, 108, Clawson, 5 to 1 and 2 to 1, second; Dominis, 108, Kuhn, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:53. Chancery, Elidad, Shinfane, Prince of Orange, Phidias, Chonita and Uncle Lewis also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling, six furlongs: Ed Gartland II, 105, Mitchell, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, won in a gallop by ten lengths; Tyrba, 97, Wedderstrand, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Meddlesome, 95, Silvers, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:21. Manlius, Lord Neville, Belleward, Chantilly, Chiffon, Ypsilanti, and Gray John also ran.

THIRD RACE—Selling, one mile: Rushfields, 108, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, won easily by a length and a half; Blue Lick, 107, Winkfield, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Moncreith, 114, Kitley, 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:53. Refugee, Judge Quigley, Hampden, Sodan, Claroba, Sunburst and Scandiand also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Crescent City handicap, one and one-eighth miles: Lackman, 101, Dominick, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, won out by a nose; Alpen, 103, Boland, 12 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Prince Blazes, 102, W. Jones, 4 to 1, third. Time 2:04¼. Moroni, Deering, Laureate, Eva Rice, The Star of Bethlehem, Supreme and Duke of Middleburg also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, one mile: St. Lorenzo, 113½, Taber, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, won driving by a length; Acushla, 101½, Boland, 11 to 5 and 4 to 5, second; Uhlers, 101½, Harshberger, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:52. Junaetta, Bright Night, Nailer, Big Indian and Very Light also ran.

RACES WILL BEGIN MONDAY.

Entries for the Trotting and Pacing Events Are All In—Some Fine Sport Expected.

Atlanta's holiday racing season will begin tomorrow afternoon at Exposition park, and every indication points to an afternoon of excellent sport.

Several carloads of fast runners are scheduled to arrive in the city today and many more will reach here Monday. There are already at the park some thirty fast trotters, and the entries for the pacing and trotting events have already been filled.

The 2:19 trot, which will be the first event of the day, will bring out the following starters: Mabel L, Miss Huckins, Pat, Archie W and Greenlander. The entries for the 2:20 pace are: Maldron, Pat D, Gray G, Billy Long, Twinkle and Tom Calhoun.

The four running events have not yet been filled.

Augustus Sharpe, who has the management of the races, deposited a check for $4,000 with J. K. Ottley, of the Fourth National bank, yesterday as a guarantee that all purses will be paid.

He promises some of the best sport Atlanta has seen in many years.

AD DDEATHS

At the First Presbyterian.

Rev. C. P. Bridewell, pastor First Presbyterian church, will occupy his pulpit at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning sermon, "A Christmas Study;" subject of evening sermon, "The Fleeting Fashion of the World." Special song service had been arranged as follows:

MORNING.

Organ voluntary.
Anthem "Maesto" and Hallelujah Chorus—Gade.
Anthem, "To the Holy One"—Rossini.
Offertory, "The Christ Child"—Bartlett.
Organ postlude.

EVENING.

Organ voluntary.
Anthem by choir—Rossini.
Organ postlude.

The pulpit of Marietta Street Methodist Episcopal church will be occupied by the pastor at 11 a. m., subject, "Knowing Christ." At night Rev. J. L. Tillman will begin a meeting to continue day and night through the week.

Bought a Half Interest.

Brunswick, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—A. O. Cook & Sons, of Brooksville, Pa., today, through Brobston, Fendig & Co., consummated a trade for one-half interest in O. N. Taylor's big cypress mills and lands. About one hundred thousand dollars changed hands. The deal brings into the lumber market of south Georgia one of the strongest concerns in the United States. They are rated at half million dollars, and will engage actively in the southern lumber trade.

INTEREST IN CASE IS YET UNABATED

Charges Against Messrs. Tapp and Langley Are Discussed.

WHAT COMMITTEE HAS DONE

Mr. Austin Has Practically Concluded His Side of the Case.

SECRET SESSIONS HELD BY COMMITTEE

Two Well-Known Attorneys Have Been Before Special Committee and Given Their Evidence.

Interest in the investigation of the charges of unprofessional conduct preferred against Lee J. Langley and S. C. Tapp by Thomas H. Austin continues and it is probable that the meeting which will be conducted daily during the latter portion of this week will be the most highly entertaining of any occurrence of a similar nature that this city has known for some weeks.

It is believed that Mr. Austin will conclude the testimony for his side of the case either Wednesday afternoon or Thursday morning and then will come the turn of Messrs. Tapp and Langley, who are said to be holding in reserve a surprise for the committee.

Mr. Austin has by no means been idle. He occupied the attention of the special committee in the office of Fulton Colville, its chairman, both Thursday and Friday, and it is intimated that he has matters which he believes to have great bearing on the case which he will introduce when the sessions again convene.

When the special committee, composed of Fulton Colville, chairman; Hooper Alexander and Preston Arkwright, met with the three principals in the case last Tuesday afternoon it was decided that the sessions should begin the following Thursday morning and all evidence should be taken in writing.

This was agreed to and the three principals in the case making no objection to any member of the committee, the hearing began.

Thomas H. Austin was the first witness upon the stand after the committee had closed the doors and announced ready for business. Mr. Austin went extensively into the application for receiver, said that the concern in which he is interested—the Snook & Austin Furniture Company—was solvent at the time the petition was filed, that it was able to meet all its debts and intended doing so.

Mr. Austin's testimony was much the same as his card, which was directed to the bar association, and which was printed some weeks ago. In that card he alleged that the attorneys he is now endeavoring to have disbarred, Messrs. Tapp and Langley, "worked up" the case against the Snook & Austin Furniture Company, and induced creditors to place their claims with them for collection.

After completing his evidence Mr. Austin introduced in evidence a number of telegrams and letters bearing on the case.

These features occupied the attention of the committee all of Thursday morning and when the session began Friday there was some speculation as to who would testify. Those interested, however, were not kept long in suspense. The two witnesses of the day were Charles T. Hopkins and Shepard Bryan, two well known members of the Atlanta bar.

What they testified to has never been ascertained, owing to their reticence, even in conversing with friends, but it is known that Mr. Hopkins resisted the appointing of a receiver as the attorney for the Snook & Austin Furniture Company. It is believed by those connected with the case that Mr. Hopkins testified to facts learned by him during his connection with the case and which Mr. Austin probably believes have important bearing on the point now at issue.

The fact that Mr. Bryan was one of the attorneys in the bill for a receiver and later withdrew from the case may have caused Mr. Austin to suspect that the well known young attorney knew of things that would have bearing on the present investigation, although what Mr. Bryan said when placeed upon the stand is something that has not yet leaked out.

After hearing from Mr. Bryan the committee adjourned until next Wednesday at 10 o'clock when the investigation will be resumed.

E. V. Batchelor was to have been heard for the defense during the latter portion of the present week, but he requested that his testimony be taken Thursday as he intended visiting his old home in North Carolina. He was accomodated and has left the city.

The lawyers of the city are taking great interest in the investigation and the result of the deliberations of the committee after all the testimony has been heard will be awaited with considerable anxiety.

McKinley Gives to the Lawton Fund.

Washington, December 23.—President McKinley was among today's subscribers to the fund for the widow and family of General Lawton. The fund has reached about $10,0[illegible], and will probably be given as a Christmas present.

RHEUMATISM-CATARRH

Caused by Impure Blood Cured by B. B. B.

A BOTTLE SENT FREE!

At Last a Remedy That Cures To Stay Cured—Constitution Readers Write Today.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of Catarrh and Rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to search out the poison in the blood which causes Rheumatism and Catarrh, not only in the blood, but the bones, the joints, mucous membrane and entire body, and eliminate or drain out the last vestige of the disease and cures so there can never be a return of the symptoms. If you have been disappointed in sprays, liniments, medicated air, snuff, blood purifiers, etc., don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). It has been thoroughly tested for past thirty years and has never failed to permanently cure obstinate Blood Diseases as Rheumatism, Ulcers, Catarrh, Eating Sores, Cancer, Scrofula, Eruptions, Eczema, after all other treatments had failed. Ask your druggist for B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm or 3 Bs—Large bottles $1, six bottles (full treatment) $5. B. B. B. is an honest remedy that makes real cures. We have absolute confidence in Botanic Blood Balm; hence, so you may test it, we will send a TRIAL BOTTLE FREE on request and prepaid to The Constitution readers. Write today. Personal medical advice free. Address BLOOD BALM CO., Department B, Atlanta, Ga.

"Waste Not, Want Not."

Little leaks bring to want, and little impurities of the blood, if not attended to, bring a "Want" of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one and only specific that will remove all blood humors and impurities, thereby putting you into a condition of perfect health.

Bad Stomach—*"Headaches and tired feeling, bad condition of stomach, caused me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It stopped all faint trouble." Charles Bover, Glens Falls, N. Y.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A REPUTATION
—FOR SELLING—
THE BEST
is enjoyed by dealers who handle
DUNN'S MONOGRAM RYE,
A superb article, Kentucky's finest whisky—12 years old—flavor grand—purity absolute.
Sold direct to retail dealers.
Quarts, pints, and half pints, Original packages.
ALBERT L. DUNN, So. Trav. Agt.
Box 657, Atlanta, Ga.

GHRISTMAS GIFTS.

A set of Sterling Silver Combs and Brushes at C. O. Tyner's, corner Broad and Marietta Sts.

Schaul & May,
Jewelers and Brokers.
NO. 1 DECATUR ST.

This week's unredeemed pledges for sale:

Two-stone diamond ring, blue white, absolutely perfect, 2k, for $165.
One solitaire diamond ring 1¼ 1-32k; only $80.
Four-diamond sapphire ring, cheap, $30.
One oriental pearl, surrounded by twelve brilliant diamonds, at $60.
One fine marquise ring, 16 diamonds and three genuine rubies.
Opal diamond cluster ring, 16 diamonds, for $15.
A small diamond and ruby cluster ring, genuine ruby surrounded by small brilliant diamonds.
We have a fine selection of new and unredeemed diamond pendants at all prices.

ATTENTION!

We have a magnificent grandfather clock, finest in Georgia, at a bargain.
For the best and newest selected line of holiday goods in bracelets, rings, pins, pocketbooks, watches, gold hearts, diamond lockets and jewelry of all descriptions. Don't fail to see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Schaul & May,
No. 1 Decatur Street, Corner Peachtree Street.

RABBI BROWN WILL LECTURE.

He Will Deliver Interesting Series for the Benefit of the Universalist Church.

Rabbi E. M. Browne, a lecturer of national fame, who will lecture in this city Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday night of next week. He comes as a favor to his friend, Dr. William H. McGlauflin, pastor of the Universalist church, and the lectures will be for the benefit of the building of that church.

The subjects upon which he will speak are:

Tuesday, December 26th, "The Talmud."
Wednesday, December 27th, "The Crucifixion."
Thursday, December 28th, "The Jews and Temperance."

These are said to be the three most popular of the rabbi's lectures and have been delivered through lyceum bureaus and other organizations in all parts of the country. They will be given in Good Templars hall at 72½ North Broad street.

Among the attentions that will be shown the rabbi while in Atlanta is a reception that will be tendered him by the ladies of the Universalist church at the home of Mrs. E. A. Holdt, 182 Highland avenue, on Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

CHIEF LOWRY GIVES CANES.

He Presents Each of His Men with a Christmas Present.

Chief J. T. Lowry, of the sanitary department, yesterday presented each officer in his department with a handsome walking cane as a Christmas gift, and they in turn made him a present of a fine overcoat.

The most pleasant feature of the affair was the surprise to all parties. The boys had purchased the overcoat for the chief without his knowledge, and the chief had secreted the canes in another office in the city hall. It was only when the boys had surprised the chief by bringing out the overcoat that he surprised them by walking across the hall and bringing each a cane. The presentations were made in the rooms of the board of health yesterday afternoon.

Presents for Orphans.

The children of Trinity church Sunday school will make offerings today for the orphans of the Decatur orphans' home.

En Route to Buller's Camp.

Durban, Sunday December 17.—The foreign attaches have arrived here on their way to General Buller's headquarters.

MAYOR SMIT[...] BEHALF O[...]

Macon's Executive Makes [...] Bestowal of Ch[...]

FOR THOSE UNFO[...]

Who Are Not Able To [...] Claus Visit Their [...]

BEGS THOSE BETTER OFF T[...]

Something That Will B[...] Faces of the Childre[...] Poor This Christm[...]

Macon, Ga., December [...] Mayor Smith tonight iss[...] proclamation and it is in [...] unfortunate. The followin[...] lamation:

"Mayor's Office, Decemb[...] the Good People of Mac[...] Know ye that this is the [...] the heart swells, the good [...] pushes aside the bad; th[...] times when we are better [...] the law of custom has perv[...] the proper observance of [...] we do not wholly forget [...] most blessed of all days, [...] celebrate, rejoice and obs[...] in his own way, especially [...] whom fortune has favore[...] our fellows, wrapped as we [...] clothing, with the sweet [...] voices of our children ha[...] feasts of delight we are a[...] for them ringing in our e[...] dening and brightening th[...] while visions of bountiful [...] warm, cozy dining rooms [...] about, let us not forget th[...] Christmas brings no feast [...] children, no bountiful di[...] glowing fires; people whom [...] forgotten and who forgott[...] no concern to us now; peopl[...] dren shivering, huddle a[...] hearths wondering why th[...] Claus never comes to them [...] member that it is more bl[...] than to receive. Out of t[...] we have we cannot miss th[...] stow on these unfortunate p[...] the gladness that fills our [...] send a ray of sunshine int[...] where there are toyless, c[...] dren so that the happy joy [...] day will make them feel as [...] is something besides a [...] hearth that can warm th[...] bodies. If we are happy ov[...] at our own firesides how [...] will we be to carry some o[...] ness to the unfortunate.

"In the name of sweet c[...] fore, I beg every man, wom[...] in this good city to spare [...] the much God has blessed th[...] thus do their part toward [...] world brighter and better a[...] body, rich and poor, I w[...] Christmas and a prosperous [...]

"BRIDGES SMIT[...]

In speaking of the procl[...] mayor said he very much r[...] he had been unable, on ac[...] great amount of work ha[...] pelled to do on assuming c[...] mayor's office, to have a [...] ganized plan for helping t[...] that by next Christmas he h[...] a plan perfected that would [...] person in the city from feeli[...] pang of cold or hunger a[...] time.

Christmas Services in[...]

Special services will be [...] the churches here tomorrow, [...] dications are that the larges[...] ever known in years will be [...] the past month the minist[...] choir leaders of the vario[...] have been at work upon th[...] and tomorrow it will be re[...] music in the Catholic church [...] any ever heard there, while [...] Methodist, First Baptist, [...] and Christian churches will [...] as good. Each of the past[...] pared a special sermon for [...] merchants of the city will o[...] mas day, and very few stor[...] It has been raining hard [...] but despite that fact, there [...] continual stream of people [...] doing their shopping, and [...] store in the city has been ba[...]

Redd Will Be Given [...]

Alfred Redd, the negro [...] Allen Fuller in the murder o[...] nia Pottle, will be given a [...] Wednesday before Justice [...] C. C. Balkcom. The negro [...] jail since the 6th day of De[...] has not yet had a hearin[...] was to have been held this [...] the failure of the constabl[...] sufficient number of witne[...] a postponement until Wedn[...] cause in the delay of the he[...] to a misunderstanding betw[...] tice and superior courts. [...] for murder against the negr[...] out from the court of Justi[...]

CURES SYP[...]

A Trial Treatment Sent [...] Who Suffer from Any [...] of the Disease.

Cures Cases That Hot S[...] All Other Treatments [...] to Even Help.

There has been discovered by t[...] ical Institute, 161 Elektron bld[...] Ind., the most remarkable Syph[...] heard of. It has cured all such [...] mucuous patches in the mouth, [...] copper colored spots, chancres, [...] the body and in hundreds of ca[...] hair and eyebrows had fallen [...] whole skin was a mass of boils, [...] ulcers this wonderful specific h[...] changed the whole body into a [...] condition of physical health. [...] running into Ft. Wayne brings [...] ferers seeking this new and m[...] and to enable those who cannot [...] ize what a truly marvelous w[...] tute is accomplishing they w[...] every sufferer a free trial treat[...] every one can cure themselves [...] of their own home. This is th[...] cure for syphilis. Do not hesi[...] at once and the free trial will [...] in plain package.

CHRISTMAS G[...]

A set of Sterli[...] ver Combs and B[...] at C. O. Tyner's, [...] Broad and Mariet[...]

MAYOR SMITH IN BEHALF OF POOR

Macon's Executive Makes an Appeal for Bestowal of Charity

FOR THOSE UNFORTUNATES

Who Are Not Able To Have Santa Claus Visit Their Homes.

BEGS THOSE BETTER OFF TO CONTRIBUTE

Something That Will Brighten the Faces of the Children of the Poor This Christmastide.

Macon, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Mayor Smith tonight issued his first proclamation and it is in behalf of the unfortunate. The following is the proclamation:

"Mayor's Office, December 24, 1899.—To the Good People of Macon, Greeting: Know ye that this is the season when the heart swells, the good in us rises and pushes aside the bad; the time of all times when we are better and although the law of custom has perverted the true, the proper observance of the day, yet we do not wholly forget that it is the most blessed of all days, and while we celebrate, rejoice and observe it each in his own way, especially those of us whom fortune has favored more than our fellows, wrapped as we are in warm clothing, with the sweet music of the voices of our children happy over the feasts of delight we are able to prepare for them ringing in our ears and gladdening and brightening the world, and while visions of bountiful dinners in warm, cozy dining rooms are floating about, let us not forget those to whom Christmas brings no feast of delight for children, no bountiful dinners beside glowing fires; people whom fortune has forgotten and who forgotten should be no concern to us now; people whose children shivering, huddle around fireless hearths wondering why the good Santa Claus never comes to them. Let us remember that it is more blessed to give than to receive. Out of the abundance we have we cannot miss the mite we bestow on these unfortunate people. Out of the gladness that fills our hearts, let us send a ray of sunshine into some home where there are toyless, candyless children so that the happy joy but for the day will make them feel as though there is something besides a fire on the hearth that can warm their shivering bodies. If we are happy over the scenes at our own firesides how much happier will we be to carry some of that happiness to the unfortunate.

"In the name of sweet charity, therefore, I beg every man, woman and child in this good city to spare a mite from the much God has blessed them with and thus do their part toward making the world brighter and better and for everybody, rich and poor, I wish a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

"BRIDGES SMITH, Mayor."

In speaking of the proclamation, the mayor said he very much regretted that he had been unable, on account of the great amount of work has been compelled to do on assuming charge of the mayor's office, to have a regularly organized plan for helping the poor, but that by next Christmas he hoped to have a plan perfected that would prevent any person in the city from feeling one single pang of cold or hunger at Christmas time.

Christmas Services in Macon.

Special services will be held in all of the churches here tomorrow, and the indications are that the largest attendance ever known in years will be present. For the past month the ministers and the choir leaders of the various churches have been at work upon the programme and tomorrow it will be rendered. The music in the Catholic church will surpass any ever heard there, while the Mulberry Methodist, First Baptist, Presbyterian and Christian churches will have equally as good. Each of the pastors has prepared a special sermon for the day. The merchants of the city will observe Christmas day, and very few stores will open. It has been raining hard all day long, but despite that fact, there has been a continual stream of people on the streets doing their shopping, and neaarly every store in the city has been badly crowded.

Redd Will Be Given a Trial.

Alfred Redd, the negro implicated by Allen Fuller in the murder of Mrs. Euegnia Pottle, will be given a hearing next Wednesday before Justice of the Peace C. C. Balkcom. The negro has been in jail since the 6th day of December, and has not yet had a hearing. The trial was to have been held this morning, but the failure of the constables to get a sufficient number of witnesses caused a postponement until Wednesday. The cause in the delay of the hearing is due to a misunderstanding between the justice and superior courts. The warrant for murder against the negro was sworn out from the court of Justice Balkcom, but he was under the impression that the grand jury would take up the matter. Yesterday he was instructed by Judge Felton to give the man a preliminary hearing as soon as posible.

It is stated that on the trial of the case some sensational evidence will be introduced against the man, other than the statement of the negro Fuller. This is disbelieved by many, however, and the general opinion is that the man is not guilty of any connection with the crime. Hardeman, Davis & Turner will conduct the prosecution of the case, they having been employed by the relatives of Mrs. Pottle to run down the real murderer. They claim that they have some evidence against the man which will be of a sufficient nature to bind him over to the superior court.

Allen Fuller, the man who is under the sentence of death, seems very much elated over the fact that Redd will be given a hearing. He says that the truth is sure to come out, and that it will be shown that he was only present when the killing occurred. He does not seem to be a bit worried about his impending fate. No motion for a new trial has yet been filed by his atorneys, and unless it is done within the next few days, he will hang on the day named by Judge Felton—January 5, 1900. The death watch will be placed over him within the next few days. He is confined with the other prisoners at present, but will be placed in a cell to himself next week.

Volunteers Dance.

The Macon Volunteers, one of the oldest military companies in the state, will entertain their friends with a dance Monday morning at their armory. All arrangements for the occasion have been made and to those who will attend, there is an assurance of a good time. The Volunteers are famous for their entertainments, and the dance on Monday morning is one of the annual features. The big armory has been beautifully decorated for the occasion, and Card's orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music. It will be informal in every way. Numbers of invitations have been issued and it is expected that fully five hundred people will be present. Refreshments will be had in abundance, and taken altogether, the entertainment will be one of the most brilliant events of the season.

Boifeuillet Back.

Hon. John T. Boifeuillet returned last night from Atlanta, where he has been for the past week, getting the bills passed by the legislature in shape for the signature of Governor Candler. He completed his work last night. Mr. Boifeuillet is a candidate for re-election, and so far no one has announced against him.

Mr. C. C. Thomas, one of the deputy clerks, is in the city. He was engaged in the practice of law for several years, but he will now return to Waycross, and open an office there.

Bacon and Bartlett at Home.

Senator A. O. Bacon and Congressman Charles L. Bartlett returned last night from Washington and will spend the Christmas holidays with their families in the city. Congressman Bartlett, who was suffering with a sprained ankle when he left the city, has not yet recovered. He will take advantage of the holidays and give his ankle a complete rest.

Many Fires.

The Macon firemen have been kept busy for the last twenty-four hours. Several alarms came in yesterday. At 7:30 o'clock last night an alarm came in from box 54, calling the department to the house occupied by J. H. Waller. The department arrived on time and the damage done was slight. Soon after they returned another alarm came in from Oglethorpe street by telephone. Answering this alarm, the department found a number of negro houses to be on fire. Two other alarms came in, but the damage did not amount to much.

Mormon Conference.

A convention of Mormon ministers will be held in Macon commencing early in January and lasting for two days. Two of the elders have been here for several weeks preaching in the various sections of the city, and it is reported that they have made a number of converts. It is expected that about forty Mormons will attend the conference.

Newsy Notes.

Captain J. W. Hollifield, of this city, has been admitted to the bar and has formed a partnership with Colonel C. W. Preston.

The sales at the Travelers' Protective Association fair have been very large this week and it is expected that all the goods will be sold.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Russel Kennedy left tonight for Washington, D. C., where they will spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. H. F. Cary will spend Christmas week in Atlanta.

Lawrence Rogers has been arrested on suspicion of having burglarized Goldman's pawnshop. He has been up before the courts many times.

"He plays well that wins." Hood's Sarsaparilla wins the victory over disease because it possesses genuine curative power.

GIRL ACCIDENTALLY KILLED

By Young Man Near Pearson, Ga., Yesterday Morning.

Pearson, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—One of Ashley Morris's daughters, aged fourteen years, was killed this morning by a gun accidentally discharging in the hands of Mr. Lace Nelson. Mr. Morris lives about eight miles from this place and is a well-to-do farmer.

Shooting Scrape at Fort Gaines.

Fort Gaines, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—At about 11 o'clock last night a difficulty occurred between J. S. and J. C. Sutton, brothers, and L. S. Cohen, in which Cohen was shot in the left breast with a 32-caliber pistol and his condition is critical.

A Mysterious Case.

Raleigh, N. C., December 23.—(Special.)—Searching parties are trying to find the bodies of two negroes supposed to be drowned near Wilmington. The case is mysterious. They had guns and were in a boat. The reports of the guns were heard and later the boat and mens' hats were seen drifting down stream.

Bookkeeper Attempts Suicide.

Charlotte, N. C., December 23.—(Special.)—W. L. Pittman, bookkeeper in the Merchants and Farmers National Bank, of this city, attempted suicide this morning by cutting his throat. He was found at an early hour in a room in the Central Hotel, slowly bleeding to death with a deep gash in the neck.

He was removed to St. Peter's hospital and restoratives applied, but he remains in a critical condition. No cause has yet been assigned for the deed.

Pittman is married and came originally from Tarboro, in this state.

INVESTIGATION GOES OVER.

Greene and Gaynors Will Not Be Examined Till Last of Week.

New York, December 23.—The examination of Contractors Benjamin D. Greene, Colonel John F. Gaynor, Edward H. Gaynor and William T. Gaynor, jointly indicted with Michael A. Connally and former Captain Oberlin M. Carter, United States engineer corps, in connection with the Savannah river and Cumberland sound frauds, which was set for today before United States Commissioner Shields, has been adjourned until December 30th.

CURES SYPHILIS

A Trial Treatment Sent Free to All Who Suffer from Any Stage of the Disease.

Cures Cases That Hot Springs and All Other Treatments Failed to Even Help.

There has been discovered by the State Medical Institute, 161 Elektron blg., Ft. Wayne, Ind., the most remarkable Syphilis cure ever heard of. It has cured all such indications as mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations on the body and in hundreds of cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the whole skin was a mass of boils, pimples and ulcers this wonderful specific has completely changed the whole body into a clean, perfect condition of physical health. Every railroad running into Ft. Wayne brings scores of sufferers seeking this new and marvelous cure and to enable those who cannot travel to realize what a truly marvelous work the institute is accomplishing they will send free to every sufferer a free trial treatment so that every one can cure themselves in the privacy of their own home. This is the only known cure for syphilis. Do not hesitate to write at once and the free trial will be sent sealed in plain package.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

A set of Sterling Silver Combs and Brushes at C. O. Tyner's, corner Broad and Marietta Sts.

NO INTERFERENCE IS ANTICIPATED

England Feels Sure No Nations Will Aid the Boers.

MEDIATION NOT POSSIBLE

Journalist Stead Fears French in London May Cause Trouble.

M'KINLEY WILL NOT TAKE A HAND

Salisbury Could Not Under Any Circumstances Accept Any Proposals by Any Government.

London, December 23.—Not for many years past has Great Britain faced just such a situation as confronts her this Christmas. Yet, to meet it there has arisen a new Britain, which, by its virility and pluck, extorts admiration even from her bitterest continental critics. Since the boastfulness has disappeared from the British press, the comments of the foreign papers, at least such as are printed here, are couched in tones far more fair and friendly than when it was believed a speedy victory awaited General Buller. As repeatedly asserted, there is no likelihood of European interference, yet W. T. Stead, in The Daily Chronicle, today has a very alarming column in which he has visions of a "superior Jameson raid" by 60,000 Frenchmen of London in the absence of the channel fleet. Mr. Stead points out how easily in his opinion, this might be accomplished and says:

"To rely, as some appear to do, upon the addition of a number of raw recruits, under the excitement and stimulus of the present war fever, is to rely on a broken reed. Woolwich arsenal might be in flames and the French tri-color flying over Westminster palace before the first of these new recruits would have learned to handle a gun."

Though Great Britain's plight in South Africa seems temporarily critical, the Associated Press learns that the Boers are straining every nerve to secure the mediation of President McKinley toward a favorable peace. But anyone with the slightest knowledge of British feeling quickly appreciates that not one person in a million contemplate any result but an ultimate British triumph and all sections unite in saying that must be secured, no matter what the cost. Hence the Boer agents themselves have only slight hopes that mediation would be accepted, though believing, if President McKinley could be persuaded to proffer it, Lord Salisbury, though, perhaps, bound to refuse, would lose humanitarian sympathy in the United States and thus divert to the Boers much wavering sentiment.

The Associated Press is informed from excellent sources that no offer of mediation would be accepted by Lord Salisbury in any shape or form. The popular conception of peace is that it must come through the idol of the army, General Roberts, and his not less adored chief of staff, General Kitchener. The country is prepared to wait indefinitely for that eventuality. The fall of Kimberley, Ladysmith and Mafeking would not make a particle of difference, for this stoical resolve is thoroughly imbedded in the hearts of the people, who for the first time in the memory of this generation have drank deeply of the cup of military defeat and disgrace. Any other defeats that the future holds for the British, except entire annihilation, are anticipated by the scathing criticism which the nation has inflicted upon itself. Estimates of the duration of hostilities vary from three months to a year.

A lack of news this week has by no means been taken as an instance of the adage regarding no news. A very general impression prevails that Kimberley will succumb.

An officer of the British South Africa Company who has an intimate knowledge of South Africa tells the Associated Press he believes that if the Boers capture Cecil Rhodes they will shoot him.

Nowhere more than on the stock exchange has the lack of information caused such excitement and nervousness. It is realized that if Kimberley falls, De Beers mines shares and interests will shrivel to nothing, while the chartered companies' vast issues will lose what little bottom they have left. It is learned by the Associated Press that the great financial houses in London have combined and furnished sufficient money to insure no large failure on settling day, December 28th, though the small fry may suffer. Unless this action had been taken several well known houses, not of the first importance, but of large proportions, would, it is said, have to go under. This concerted precaution has to some extent restored confidence, but the market is still panicky, many people believing that the most serious crisis has not yet been reached.

While most persons knew the late duke of Westminster was one of the richest men in England, no London newspaper has taken the trouble to procure an estimate of his wealth. He owned several thousand parcels of London realty, which together, according to the duke's own statement, made 600 acres. Much of this is in Belgravia, the aristocratic residence quarter. He also had 30,000 acres in the country and an annual income of £750,000. His realty values in London were probably worth £30,000,000. The heir to the dukedom is the late duke's grandson, Viscount Belgrave, now in South Africa, an aide de camp of Sir Alfred Milner, the governor of Cape Coloney. The papers abound in anecdotes of the late duke. He was rather careless and shabby in his dress, and his life at Eaton hall was that of an ordinary country gentleman. At any time during his stay in Cheshire the duke might be seen riding or walking about his park, usually smoking a cigarette not often composed of tobacco, for he used medicated cigarettes, as a remedy for asthma. To his household the duke was always an enigma. He rarely spoke to the servants and had an odd way of leaving bits of paper about on chairs, with a word of blame as to their condition; but with such personages as his house steward, head coachman and stud groom, he was on most affable and confidential terms.

The czar will present Prince George of Greece, with a splendid yacht as a New Year's gift. The vessel has been specially built at Sebastopol, and is intended as a souvenir of Prince George's saving the life of the czar in Japan while they were on a tour around the world a number of years ago.

Sir Thomas Lipton's plans for 1901 are progressing. He is confident his next boat will be much faster than the Shamrock. He said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"I feel I will have a better chance next time, as I will have the Shamrock as a trial horse. As you know, I had to work completely in the dark with the Shamrock and I know she can be greatly improved, as far as speed is concerned. With her designer ill, the best was not to be got out of her."

SKETCH OF REV. J. E. DICKEY,

WHO RESIGNED FROM FACULTY OF EMORY COLLEGE

And Comes to Grace Church, Atlanta, as Its Pastor—Something About His Successor at College.

Oxford, Ga., December 22.—(Special.)—As announced through the columns of The Constitution at last commencement, Rev. James E. Dickey, for eight years professor of history and political economy in Emory college, has resigned his chair to enter the active ministry. It had been the intention of Professor Dickey for some time previous to his resignation to leave his pedagogic chair, and at the meeting of the board of trustees last commencement his resignation was accepted, to take effect at the close of the present fall term.

At the recent session of the North Georgia conference, held at LaGrange, Mr. Dickey was sent to Grace church, Atlanta.

Professor Dickey has occupied the chair of history and political economy here for eight years, entering upon it just subsequent to his graduation. He was graduated with honors in June in the class of '91, a class of high scholarship, and shortly after his graduation was married to Miss Jessie Memro, of Quincy, Fla., a sister of Mrs. C. E. Dowman, wife of President Dowman. In September, 1891, at the opening of the fall term, he was called to the chair of history and political economy, just then created, in the institution he had but lately left as a student.

While in college he was set upon becoming a lawyer, having as his idea that the sublimest thing on earth, the acme of human joy, would be to stand before the tribunal of justice and plead the cause of humanity. And it was in his college days that were seen the first intimations of that wonderful power of speech with which he today thrills his audiences. Then it was, in the halls of the debating societies, that he showed

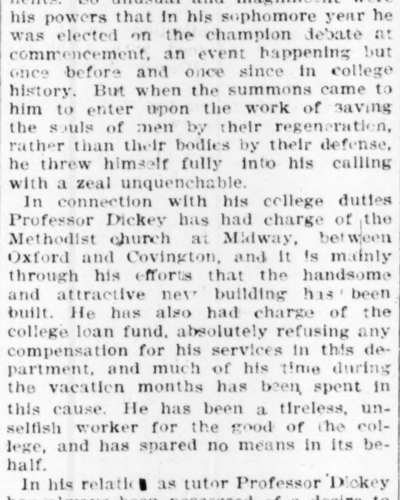


REV. JAMES E. DICKEY.

forth in all the might of his eloquence, and on many a forensic battle field towered in his supremacy above his opponents. So unusual and magnificent were his powers that in his sophomore year he was elected on the champion debate at commencement, an event happening but once before and once since in college history. But when the summons came to him to enter upon the work of saving the souls of men by their regeneration, rather than their bodies by their defense, he threw himself fully into his calling with a zeal unquenchable.

In connection with his college duties Professor Dickey has had charge of the Methodist church at Midway, between Oxford and Covington, and it is mainly through his efforts that the handsome and attractive new building has been built. He has also had charge of the college loan fund, absolutely refusing any compensation for his services in this department, and much of his time during the vacation months has been spent in this cause. He has been a tireless, unselfish worker for the good of the college, and has spared no means in its behalf.

In his relation as tutor Professor Dickey has always been possessed of a desire to instruct, and is justly popular with all the students who have had the good fortune to be under him. He has zealously pursued the cause and effect of events, hunted out the truth, and then



PROFESSOR E. H. JOHNSON.

endeavored to impress it upon his students. He is a man of commanding appearance and magnetic bearing, and has already proved his power in the pulpit. Oxford and Emory regret to give him and his family up.

Professor Dickey and family leave during the holidays for Atlanta, where he will be pastor of Grace church during the coming year.

Professor Dickey will be succeeded in the history chair by Professor Edgar H. Johnson, M.A., also a member of the class of '91. Professor Johnson has been elected by the executive committee of the college, but at his request has been given leave of absence during the remainder of the college year, during which time he will attend the University of Chicago and acquaint himself with the university methods of teaching history. During the past summer he was given M. A. by the University of Chicago. He has already advanced far enough in the study of political economy in connection with other work at Johns Hopkins university to have secured a minor doctorate.

Professor Johnson was also a member of the class of '91, taking B. S. course, and then showed himself a wonderful mathematician. Since then he has been adjunct professor of mathematics in Emory college, studying during the summer months at various universities and, although a comparatively young man, he has acquired a wide culture. Since his graduation he has acquired a thorough knowledge also of Latin and Greek, which were excluded from his B. S. college course.

While Professor Johnson is in the north the history chair will be filled temporarily by Dr. W. B. Arnold, Jr., of Johns Hopkins university, who has made a specialty of history and economics, and is also a writer and authority on economic subjects. Dr. Arnold and family will arrive in Oxford on Tuesday.

"77"

Sprang into popularity as the true cure for

GRIP

When Grip prevails, Cough Syrups, Emulsions, Inhalers and even Pills and Plasters are palmed off as cures.

But the true cure is "77" prepared by Dr. Humphreys in 1894 when Grip was raging and the people panic stricken by its fatality. "77" sprang into popularity dispersing the plague, restoring confidence and quieting the fears of the people.

Its popularity is ever extending until it is used in every family for Grip, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza and Catarrh and as a preventive for Pneumonia.

Manual of all Diseases sent free.

For sale by all druggists, or sent on receipt of price, 25c, or five for $1.00. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

NEGROES SHOOT A SHERIFF.

A Lively Fight Against Odds by Sheriff Brewer.

Hinesville, Ga., December 23.—(Special.) On Thursday evening late, Sheriff A. B. Brewer attempted to arrest a negro namer Norman, near Riceboro, in the lower part of this county, and when the sheriff approached him he was met with a pistol in the hands of Norman. A few shots were exchanged between them and the sheriff's horse became unmanageable and ran with him for some distance. Norman kept firing. Two other negroes that were with him also opened fire on the sheriff, who was painfully shot in the thigh and his horse wounded in the knee. No arrest has yet been made, though every effort is being made to capture Norman. The officer is doing as well as could be expected this morning.

Watermelon at Quitman.

Quitman, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Perhaps most attention has been attracted among Christmas shoppers by a fine watermelon of the Pearson variety, which is on exhibition at Dean's store. It is as fresh and firm as if just gathered. It was brought in by Mr. Jack Johnson, who preserved it by packing it in pine straw and cotton seed. It weighs twenty-four and a half pounds. It is constantly surrounded by a crowd of admiring negroes, whose faces fall when they learn that it is valued at three dollars and a half.

Proved a Success.

Griffin, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—The Dixie creamery which started in Griffin a little more than one month ago has a flattering future before it. In fact its present prospects are far above the average creamery of its age. There is being received daily at the creamery more than one thousand pounds of milk. The farmers are beginning to haul their milk to the creamery and it is expected that by the 1st of January fully 2,000 pounds will be used each day.

Two Deaths in Jefferson County.

Louisville, Ga., December 23.—(Special.) William Rogers, of Stellaville, and Dr. J. N. Oliphant, of Wrens, died today. They were two of Jefferson county's most highly respected citizens and their death has cast a gloom over the entire county. Both men have resided in the county for quite a number of years.

A HUSTLING MAN,

And How He Has Made His Business Grow.

Few young men in Atlanta have risen to prominence so quickly at Mr. J. L. Jones. Mr. Jones is one of the most enterprising commission merchants in the city. He is a hustler from the word "go," as has been demonstrated by his heavy sale of oranges and grapes during the holidays. Mr. Jones received several solid carloads of oranges from Florida, and has well-night disposed of them. He is also a large wholesale dealer in fish, oysters and game. He fills out of town orders promptly and quickly and guarantees satisfaction to every customer. His first object is to ship good goods; his second, to please his trade, and this he does to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Mr. Jones has a large wareroom on West Mitchell street in connection with his retail business. He has several solicitors throughout the city, and is fast building up a business of very nice proportions and best of all, he is building on a conservative and solid foundation.

Those wanting oranges or Malaga grapes, Mr. Jones is the man to go to. His stock is fresh, and the grapes are superior to any in the city. Out of town merchants would do well to give him an order immediately, and the city trade can't do better than to call on him at once. You will find him all right.

Government Commander Killed.

Caracas, December 23.—It is announced here that General Luciano Mendoza, commander in chief of the government troops operating against the revolutionary leader Hernandez, has been killed by Celestino Praza, as a result of a private quarrel.

Few Days' Brew of Deadly Uric Acid.

In a few days you brew enough uric acid in your own body to produce death. Your kidneys are your only salvation.

Because when they are well, they filter out this deadly poison.

So, when your kidneys are sick, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected, and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

They are all being slowly poisoned.

Uric acid poison irritates the nerves, and causes rheumatic pains in joints, muscles and limbs, headache, backache, stomach and liver trouble, shortness of breath, heart trouble, dizziness, nervousness, irritability, lassitude, loss of ambition, weakness and wasting away.

Red brick dust and similar sediments in the urine are also caused by various salts of uric acid.

The cure for these troubles is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

It instantly relieves the congested, overworked kidneys, and gradually brings them back to health.

Healthy kidneys keep down the excess of uric acid, and you soon feel the benefit in new health and strength.

Swamp-Root should at once be taken upon the least sign of ill-health. It will make you well and is for sale the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices, 50 cents and $1.

Swamp-Root is used in the leading hospitals; recommended by skillful physicians in their private practice and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney and bladder troubles.

To prove its wonderful efficacy, send your name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mentioning this paper, when you will receive, free of all charge, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a valuable book, by mail, prepaid. This book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured.

FIREWORKS

Largest Stock in the City, Wholesale and Retail.

FIRE CRACKERS.
40-60 box .. $1.25
CANNON CRACKERS.
Young American Salutes 2s, per box .. 5c
Ripper's Salutes, 3½s per box .. 15c
Uncle Sam 7s, per box .. 10c
Uncle Sams 10s, per box .. 15c
Ripper's Cannon Crackers 5½s, per box .. 35c
Ripper's Cannon Crackers 12s, each .. 10c
ROMAN CANDLES.
8 ball, per dozen .. 30c
10 ball, per dozen .. 40c
12 ball, per dozen .. 50c
15 ball, per dozen .. 80c
20 ball per dozen .. $1.10
25 ball, per dozen .. $2.00
30 ball, per dozen .. $3.00
SERPENTS.
3-inch, per dozen .. 10c
ROCKETS.
4-ounce, per dozen .. 40c
6-ounce, per dozen .. 60c
8-ounce, per dozen .. $1.10
1-pound, each .. 20c
2-pound, each .. 30c
PIN WHEELS.
Large, per dozen .. 15c
NICKLE FIRE.
All colors, each .. 5c
PARA ROCKETS.
2 pounds, each .. 40c
SERPENTS, EXTRA.
2 pounds, each .. 40c
METEORS.
2 pounds, each .. 40c
WHISTLING METEORS.
2 pounds, each .. 40c

WHISTLING CANDLES.
No. 4, each .. 20c
No. 8, each .. 30c
JAPANESE MINES.
No. 2, per dozen .. 50c
SCROLL WHEELS.
Large, per dozen .. 40c
Extra large, per dozen .. 75c
COLUMBIA WHEELS.
No. 3, per dozen .. 40c
ROCKET HOLDERS.
Each .. 15c
TRIANGLES.
3 ounce, per dozen .. 90c
8 ounce, each .. 20c
VERTICAL WHEELS.
8-inch, per dozen .. $1.60
FLOWER POTS.
6-inch, per dozen .. 75c
8-inch, per dozen .. $1
CRACKER JACKS.
Per dozen .. 75c
ILLUMINATED DRAGONS.
Per dozen .. 90c
BRILLIANT STARS.
Large, each .. 5c
Small, per dozen .. 10c
COLORED LIGHTS.
Large, each .. 5c
Small, per dozen .. 10c
TORPEDOES.
Electric 10s .. 5c
Electric 20s .. 10c
Giant 10c .. 5c
Giant 20s .. 10c
SILVER DRAGONS.
Per dozen .. 10c
PISTOLS.
Smith & Wesson, Revolver Design, each .. 5c
Caps, per box .. 1c

A. W. FARLINGER, 321-323 PEACHTREE ST.

BYRD'S BICYCLE BOYS, PHONES 19

38 1-2 Peachtree.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.
We will deliver your
Xmas Presents Properly.

CANNON MADE NO OBJECTION.

Statement Touching the Recent Pool Selling Law Denied.

Since the general council at its regular meeting last passed an ordinance permitting the sale of pool on races at Piedmont park the statement has been made that Mr. William Cannon, the well-known pool seller, had opposed the passage of the measure and had sought the mayor's veto. Mr. Cannon was more surprised than anyone else when these rumors reached his ears. He did only not oppose the step in any way, but in a conversation with Mayor Woodward, before the ordinance reached that official, he expressed his approval of it and requested him to sign the ordinance when it reached his desk. This is shown by the attached letter sent to Mr. Cannon by Mayor Woodward:

Atlanta, Ga., December 22, 1899.—To Whom It May Concern: This statement is made to controvert any report that Mr. William Cannon approached me in any manner as antagonistic to the recent measure passed by the general council in regard to racing and pool selling at Piedmont park. Mr. Cannon was in my office on last Tuesday and asked me if I was going to approve the action of council. I told him I was. He replied that is all right. That he did not see how I could do otherwise. He has always been in favor of such sports, and if he had expressed or said anything against the idea of horse racing or pool selling, I should certainly have taken notice of it in surprise. Respectfully.

J. G. WOODWARD.

Barnesville's New Pastor.

From a private letter written by Rev. George W. Yarbrough at Barnesville, Ga., we quote the following: "This is my third appointment here counting three years as presiding elder of this district. I have received one of the warmest and most overflowing receptions ever given me since I have been in the itineracy, and am in the most delightful parsonage that ever sheltered me." We congratulate Barnesville upon having such a faithful pastor and splendid preacher. We also congratulate our friend upon being sent to such a refined and cultivated place as Barnesville.

City Hall Closes Tomorrow.

Mayor Woodward yesterday issued an order closing the offices in the city hall on Christmas day and suspending all work, except that positively necessary, connected with the city government.

THORNBURY SCHOOL,

428 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

This school begins the new term January 2, 1900, with a full corps of teachers and superior opportunities for a thorough education.

No school has ever done more for the higher education of young ladies, and aside from the thoroughness in all educational lines, it gives a polish and culture that is phenomenal. Every branch in the curriculum is taught by experienced teachers. The possibilities of the school are greater in many respects than ever before.

This institution stands alone in home surroundings offered to the boarding pupils, and has eliminated the old idea of boarding schools, where number is the greatest consideration; the aim of this school is the greatest good to individual pupils, which cannot be accomplished in overcrowded institutions. It is now conceded by all interested in the development of the mind that surroundings form an important feature toward that end, and certainly no school north or south can offer more artistic environments than are here given. The home is magnificent, the classrooms commodious and the grounds, which are large and well shaded, are of inestimable value for outdoor recreation. The president, Miss Thornbury, is a thorough disciplinarian, and has years of experience in the schoolroom to recommend her methods. She personally supervises all the departments, and is directly interested in individual progress. The pupils are encouraged in discussions on subjects relative to their class work, and acquire ease of expression for which this school is noted.

The boarding pupils will be encouraged to speak French at table, under the personal supervision of the director, Mr. Borgerhoff, who has been the teacher of modern languages in this school for the past three years.

On the opening of the new year Miss Thornbury will add a new feature to the school in a separate school of literature, history and languages, in which those outside of the school regulations may pursue any course they prefer.

Classes in the study of Shakespeare and the best literature of all countries will be critically studied and made interesting through cotemporary study and lectures. Miss Thornbury will be assisted in this school by eminent teachers, and is prompted to this movement by the many applications she has had from those desiring private instruction.

In the school of music we offer the finest advantages in the south.

Mr. J. Fowler Richardson, the director, took the school at the beginning of the fall term, and since that time has been more and more appreciated by music students, as is shown by the continually increasing number of music students coming to Atlanta. His work is artistic and scholarly, not only taking great pains with the elementary and rudimentary work, but also leading the students to a better appreciation and an ability to analyze such works as they will hear performed by artists on the concert stage. His pupils are not only thoroughly drilled in their technique and solo work in all its branches, but in the ensemble work get a glimpse of works of greater magnitude, such as Beethoven's symphonies, Grieg, Shubert, orchestration, composition, etc. The choral class, which has done good work during the fall term, is open and free to all pupils connected with the school in any way, thus broadening their musical knowledge. It will be seen that the school of music is a well-organized institution, and offers superior inducements for a broad and thoroughly practical and artistic musical education.

The school offers special rates for board for students wishing to pursue musical studies only.

I am closing out my entire line of fine Perfumery and Cut Glass Bottles at cost. C. O. Tyner, Broad and Marietta Streets.

For LaGrippe and Influenza use CHENEY'S EXPECTORANT.

DISTILLERS. DISTILLERS
E. A. KOHN & CO.
SPARKLING WHITE CORN WHISKEY
Gin, Brandies, Alcohol and
FINE RYE WHISKIES
WE SELL ONLY TO DEALERS.
Lowest Prices. Lowest Freight Rates.
Write for Price List.
E. A. KOHN & CO., Montgomery, Ala
Registered Distillery

THREE POLICE STORIES.

Items Picked Up on the Eve of Christmas—People Suspected of Being Not Too Honest.

Yesterday at 12 o'clock ninety-seven prisoners were released from the stockade. Among them was Jim Scott, a negro bootblack. At 3 o'clock Jim was arrested and locked up on a charge of disorderly conduct. He had gotten into trouble three hours after having been given his liberty as a Christmas present from the mayor.

In some mysterious way Jim obtained possession of $33.70 in the three hours he was out of the changang. He broke the record in boot-blacking.

To an officer Jim stated that he made the money shining shoes for the past year and saved it up.

Bud Hugeley, a negro youth, was arrested yesterday afternoon on the charge of robbing the sub-postoffice on West Mitchell street. The robbery was committed last Thursday and about $25 was taken.

The prisoner denies his guilt and says he can prove his innocence.

Three white men, George Williams, Michael Nolan and J. T. Parks, were arrested yesterday morning by Marshal Ryan, of Oakland City, suspected of being connected with the postoffice burglaries at Oakland City and East Point.

After an investigation the three men were turned loose, but were shortly afterwards arrested and locked up at the police barracks in Atlanta.

The marshal claims he has some new evidence and wants the men held. The second time the men were taken in cusody they voluntarily surrendered as soon as they heard they were wanted. They say they are innocent.

DEATH OF MISS LULA SMITH.

Well-Known Young Lady Expired Yesterday Morning.

Miss Lula Smith, aged twenty-two years, died yesterday morning after a long illness at her residence, 93 Means street. Her condition for several days prior to her demise was very critical and her death was, therefore, not entirely unexpected.

Funeral services will be conducted this morning at 10 o'clock at her residence and the interment will occur at Utoy church.

DEATH OF WILEY JOHNSON.

Popular Young Man Expired of Consumption Yesterday Afternoon.

Wiley M. Johnson, aged thirty years, a young man well known in this city, died yesterday afternoon after a lingering illness of consumption. His death was not unexpected, but will be a great shock to his many friends.

Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at his late residence, 135 Fraser street, at 2 o'clock, and the interment will occur at Westview cemetery.

Raymond Collins, Ellaville, Ga.

Ellaville, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Collins, died yesterday, his ninth birthday. He had suffered for several months with spinal trouble, caused by an injury received at school. Dr. B. L. Bridges took him to Atlanta to a specialist last Monday, but to no avail. Funeral services today at 10 o'clock.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY RATES

To Rome, Chattanooga, Cincinnati, St. Louis and All Points West.

Western and Atlantic railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round-trip tickets to all points in this territory on December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and January 1st, 1900, good returning until January 4th, 1900; also on December 15th to 21st inclusive. These low-rate round-trip tickets will be sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificates signed by heads of institutions. Final limit, January 8th, 1900.

For further information, call upon C. B. Walker, ticket agent, union depot, or J. A. Thomas, ticket agent, No. 1 Brown building, Pryor street. 12-20-11t

The Constitution.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

CLARK HOWELL.....Editor
W. A. HEMPHILL....Pres't and Bus. M'g'r

London Office

The London Office of
...The Constitution
Is in the Trafalgar Buildings, Trafalgar Square

Handsome reading and reception rooms are provided there, and a special invitation is extended to all Southerners visiting London to avail themselves of the facilities provided, and to make The Constitution office their headquarters.

MR. GEO. M. S. HORTON is the London representative of this paper.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Our traveling representatives are W. H. OVERBEY, CHARLES H. DONNELLY and E. L. CAIN.

Our city collectors are Messrs. R. L. CANNON, JAMES T. CARTER and CLAUDE A. VIRGIN. Be sure that you do not pay any one else.

CONSTITUTION PUBLISHING CO.

POSTAGE RATES.

United States, Canada and Mexico:
10 to 12-page paper..... 1c
16 to 24-page paper..... 2c
28 to 36-page paper..... 3c
Foreign rates doubled.

ATLANTA, GA., December 24, 1899.

The Season and Its Meaning.

The true philosophy of life is to regard the present as the best of all times.

This feeling carried on through life excludes the possibility of grumbling or of discontent. The best country of the world is our country; the best age is the one in which we live; the best day is the one current, and our best friends those immediately around about us.

This is a season of congratulation and of merriment. It commemorates a great occasion, one which furnishes the soul to civilization and without which we would be as the wandering nomads upon the steppes of Asia. But with the ushering in of the first Christmas morning there broke a light upon this world which has brought happiness, prosperity and advancement to those who were wise enough to live within it, and hence we owe a duty and a veneration to ancestors who were wise enough and spiritual enough to place us, who have followed after, within the hallowed limits of the chosen people.

We now enter upon the enjoyment of a Christmas day illustrating again that that which is in hand is always the best. We have, owing to the conjunction of days, forty-eight hours instead of twenty-four, in which to feel at peace with all mankind and at contentment with ourselves. Happily is it that the first twenty-four hours are those which will be taken up in prayer preliminary to the twenty-four which will belong to praise; and thus we will have in happy combination the best elements which enter into rational enjoyment and a recognition of the good which we have received.

A glorious Christmas it will be, therefore, and the boy with his tin horn as well as the girl with her little doll are to be congratulated that they are yet within the domain of infancy, where expectancy knows no disappointment and where hope blooms in its fullest fruition.

While in this land of plenty and of content we feel less than do they of other lands the presence of the poor and the unfortunate, we have them with us nevertheless. Humanity would lose its incentive to good doing were its enjoyments to be too perfect, and it requires the chastening presence of those in adversity as well as of self-denial for ourselves to teach us that there is a sweeter duty than that of mere self-enjoyment, and that there is a more delicious sense of satisfaction in a good deed done than in the accomplishment of even a mighty purpose. Around about us we will find what has been aptly termed "God's poor," who are without the enchantments or the advantages of place, possession or influence and who can only bear back to the giver a heartful "God bless you" for favors done. Instead, therefore, of looking upon the ragged poor as being subjects to be thrust aside while the gayly dressed take the promenade, let us rather recollect that they are the almoners of God's blessings, which they can give to those whose hearts are rightly moved and who recollect the lesson as well as the tradition of the day.

A happy Christmas, therefore, The Constitution wishes to its thousands of readers upon this auspicious day, with the hope that each one through the sphere of his influence will keep the glad tidings in circulation until the good deed, as well as the good wish, will encircle the globe and envelop us all in an aureole of glory.

The Boer Commander.

A great deal of interest is centered in the origin of General Joubert, the intrepid commander of the Boer army, who has won such distinction by his defeat of the British.

It has been claimed that General Joubert was an American. The first report made Philadelphia his birthplace, and the story of his boyhood was told with much circumstantiality of detail. Later it was claimed by Colonel Lamar Fontain, of Mississippi, that General Joubert was born in New Orleans, and served in one of the Louisiana regiments in the confederate army.

The Philadelphia claim has been abandoned, and according to Dr. J. William Jones, who was chaplain to General Lee, the name of General Joubert does not occur in the roster of confederate troops from Louisiana.

The New York Journal, however, claims Africa as the birthplace of General Joubert and traces his ancestry back to the Walloon community of Brielle, in France. The family was Huguenot in religion, and hence many members of it emigrated to South Africa. Whatever the decision may finally be, Joubert has at least attained the Homeric distinction of having many claimants for his ushering into this world.

The Building of Monuments.

The project now under way to build a monument to the memory of the late Lieutenant Brumby suggests a duty in which our people are a little lacking.

The traveler through Europe will discover in most unexpected places, monuments erected to the memory of men whose names in many instances have not passed the limit of the neighborhood in which they lived. In the case of men of national or world-wide fame, the building of monuments is regarded as one of the most pleasing duties. This is but a survival of a custom which existed for ages. In the case, for instance, of Nelson, his admirers were not content with a central monument in the imperial capital, but in almost every leading city of Great Britain and Ireland the lovers of heroism have erected monuments to the hero of Trafalgar, each one of which is heroic in design and worthy of commemorating his name did none other exist. In Germany it is a frequent occurrence to erect monuments to men of local reputation, and especially to those who in the professions have distinguished themselves. Thus in the city of Vienna there are three monuments erected to three physicians who in their day rendered noted service at home, but whose names have never traveled beyond the confines of the empire. In Berlin there is a monument erected to a physician who is still alive, and he has the rare pleasure of looking upon himself when upon his professional drives, as future generations will view him after he shall have departed from the flesh.

After all this is not a bad idea. The men who achieve great results within limited spheres are equally as great and as useful as those who fill places more prominent. The nation is built upon an aggregation of communities and the men who give tone and character to these communities play an important and necessary part in the development of the whole. It is also well, even while the distinguished citizen is still in life, that he should be made aware of the appreciation of his fellow citizens, and be enabled to join in the congratulations which are too often held back until he can take no part in them.

Monument building, therefore, should increase. The spirit of placing the figures of worthy men and women in prominent places throughout the city would be an incentive to others, in recalling valuable lives, to study their example, and to do for the public something which will be worthy of remembrance. By all means the monument to Lieutenant Brumby should assume such proportions as will truly represent to the future the great victory in which he participated, and tell the future ages the facts of what a part Georgia took in that event.

A Progressive Town.

Regardless of what becomes of the century controversy, whether it begins in 1900 or 1901, there is one thing certain that in Cedartown, Georgia has a live and progressive community which has set the pace for the twentieth century whenever it does come.

In the current issue of The Cedartown Advance-Courier, the enterprise and development of that community is fully set forth. There is arrayed such a showing of railroad connection, manufacturing establishments, lucrative employment, commercial activity and mental progress that cannot be found in any other city throughout the south.

The Constitution feels privileged in being able to pay tribute to those sterling communities which, aroused to the necessities of the times, instead of waiting for success, go to work to achieve it by their own efforts. Judging from the past and the present of Cedartown, it is safe to say that it will never be content with small results, but will keep on until it ranks with cities of the first class, and until its population will reach, if not eclipse, the 100,000 mark.

In saying this we are not indulging in words of exaggeration. A glance at the country surrounding Cedartown will show it to be rich in agricultural fertility and blessed wth a mineral richness which will afford full scope for development and growth of prosperity. With iron and coal and lime and slate and almost every mineral in the arts and manufactures, the country around Cedartown is well able to give birth to a metropolis of wealth and influence such as is to be found in but few countries.

The special edition got out by The Advance-Courier is itself a remarkable evidence of what Cedartown can do. We wish to our friends of this sterling north Georgia city all prosperity and progress.

The Cotton Mill Industry.

The fact that the southern cotton mills are paying large dividends with the regularity of clock-work is the best advertisement the south could have. The remarkable fact about these dividends is that they are paid just as regularly in hard times as they are when times are flush and business is prosperous. The secret of this is that very few of the southern mills depend on home consumption; but even if they did they can easily undersell all outside competitors and still pay handsome dividends.

A Spartanburg correspondent of The Manufacturers Record gives in the current issue a list of semi-annual dividends recently declared by the cotton mills in and adjacent to that town. The Clifton declares 5 per cent; the Spartan, 5.4 per cent; the Enoree, 4 per cent; the Converse Company, 5 per cent; the Tuscapan, 3 per cent; the Whitney, 3 per cent; the Lockhart, 3 per cent; and the Laurens Cotton Mills, 4 per cent.

The Pacolet has declared a quarterly dividend of 5 per cent on a capital of $700,000, and all the smaller mills have declared the usual dividends. It is said to be almost impossible to buy cotton mill stocks in the local mills. On a par value of $100, Pacolet is commanding $230 per share. All the mill stock is held at a high premium, and it is predicted that the next twelve months will show larger profits than ever before—profits ranging anywhere from 40 to 60 per cent on the capital stock invested.

Naturally, this promising outlook offers a very attractive invitation to capital that is idle or that is earning only nominal returns. That the invitation is eagerly accepted is shown by the continued activity in mill building and mill improvement that is going on in the south. This activity is to be observed everywhere in the south where enterprise and energy reside, except, perhaps, in the neighborhood of Atlanta, and why it has thus far made no manifestation here is one of the mysteries which we shall not undertake to fathom. It is impossible to say why our capitalists and our banks do not turn their attention to this great industrial movement and make arrangements to take a part of the immense profits that lie between the raw cotton and the manufactured article. The little country banks in South Carolina, owing to the wealth created by the cotton mills, are paying from 4 to 6 per cent semi-annual dividends.

During the week the movements of the cotton manufacturing industry have been as important as usual. The Mills manufacturing Company, of Greenville, S. C., has determined to add to its present main building, which is four stories high, a structure of equal height, 105 by 112 feet, completing the original design of the mill, which was for the accommodation of 28,000 spindles. Starting with 8,600 spindles, this mill has now 15,000 spindles, and to these will be added 10,000 spindles and 400 looms, an addition that will call for 250 or 300 more operatives, for whom 60 new cottages will be built.

Georgia doesn't figure very high in the list for the week. The McRae cotton mills, of Mc Rae, in this state, will put up 5,000 spindles and 200 looms, and the Trion Manufacturing Company will put in 650 additional looms. But in other states, especially in South Carolina and Alabama, the boom continues; and, as there is no limit to it, and no risk on the part of the capital, it is but fair to presume that in this great movement Georgia will have to take a back seat. At least such is the prospect now.

And as for Atlanta—well, in spite of the fact that her newspapers have been dwelling on the nature and extent of the cotton mill movement now going, nobody would ever suspect that Atlanta's capitalists or Atlanta's bankers have ever heard of it, or given it a thought. Little villages to the right and left of us have established cotton mills. As the result of this they are able to pay more for spot cotton than Atlanta buyers and are thus drawing from the city an important source of its retail business—the wagon trade. It is about time for Atlanta to get in the push, as the small boys say.

Payne's Want of Tact.

It is not often that a congressional leader meets with such an early and decisive squelching as was applied the other day to Mr. Payne, of New York.

Mr. Payne by virtue of being chairman of the committee on ways and means, became the floor leader of the republican party in congress. It seems that during a debate Mr. Grow, of Pennsylvania, desired to be heard for five minutes. Mr. Payne refused to listen to the venerable congressman, and very curtly declared his purpose of rushing his point through. A division was called for, which led to the ayes and noes, and the result was that the democrats, uniting with the republican friends of Mr. Grow, overturned the republican floor leader. The announcement of the result irritated Payne, and he again demanded the regular order. Grow again asked unanimous consent for five minutes, but Payne persisted in his objection. The final result was the triumph of Grow all the way through, to the discomfiture of the floor leader.

The privilege of party leadership in congress carries with it much power; but at the same time it places the one exercising it in a peculiar position, where he must be tactful as well as courteous. Reedism from the speaker's chair may carry its point, but Reedism attempted by a floor leader is likely to meet with defeat whenever it is attempted.

The republicans are not satisfied with the return of Senator Allen to the senate. The truth is there are some republicans who wouldn't be satisfied if they were going to be hanged.

A number of republican editors are making a great pretense of hunting for a man for the second place on their ticket. They know perfectly well that Mr. Hanna has already made the selection.

The Foraker-Kohlsaat whirlpool is drawing many peaceful republicans into its seething vortex.

There were but eleven democrats in the house to vote for the gold standard. Under all the circumstances, this is very gratifying.

The gold that is going out is in the shape of coin, not bars. And the outgo is gradually increasing.

My Gift.

Before thy sacred shrine
I lay no glittering gold,
No frankincense or myrrh,
As did the men of old.
No costly gems are mine,
Or these I'd freely give;
But now, Christ-child,
'Tis only mine to love and live.

On this glad Christmas morn,
I on thine altar lay
A bruised heart, now healed,
And this I pray:
Keep me each moment thine,
Ready to do thy will,
Thankful at last a rest to gain
Beyond the waters still.

—PEARL CANNON.

Atlanta, Ga.

JUST FROM GEORGIA.

The Beautiful Bethlehem Bells.

Over the roar of the cities—over the hills and the dells,
With a message of peace to the nations, ring the beautiful Bethlehem bells.
Bringing joy to the souls that are sighing in the hovels where Poverty dwells,—
There is life—there is life for the dying in the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

Far off—in a land that is lovely for the tender, sweet story it tells,
In the light of a glorious morning rang the beautiful Bethlehem bells;
And still, in the hearts of creation an anthem exultingly swells
At that memory sweet of the ringing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

They rank o'er the hills and the valleys, they summoned the glad world that day,
From regions of night to the radiant light of the cot where the Beautiful lay.
And forever and ever and ever a wonderful melody dwells
In the tender, sweet ringing and singing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells!

For they sing of a love that is deathless—a love that still triumphs in loss;
They sing of the love that is leading the world to the Calvary cross;
Ring sweet o'er the sound of the cities—ring sweet o'er the hills and the dells,
And touch us with tenderest pities, oh, beautiful Bethlehem bells!

* * * * *

A "Star" Indeed.

We note that some ambitious robber on the literary highway has appropriated Bret Harte's beautiful little poem, "What the Chimney Sang," which he signs "William Starr." The poem begins,—

"Over the chimney the night wind sang
And chanted a melody no one knew,
And the children said, as they closer drew,
'Tis some witch that is howling the black night through—
'Twas a fairy trumpet that just then blew,
And we fear the wind in the chimney."

We are constrained to say that this Mr. William Starr—who hails from Oregon—is undoubtedly a star of the first magnitude.

* * * * *

A Christmas Song.

Goin' to have a rainy Christmas—sorter lookin' thataway;
But—you can't expect, in winter, to be reapin' flowers of May;
If the wind is roarin' round us—if we have the rainy days,
Won't we hear the fiddle's music? Won't the cabin fires blaze.

Goin' to have a rainy Christmas; what's the use, though, to complain?
There'll be joy for all the weather—there'll be music in the rain!
Bright eyes glancin'—smiles entrancin'—though the chilly raindrops fall;
There'll be love and light around us—there'll be joy enough for all!

Goin' to have a rainy Christmas? Maybe not: the sun may shine
With a sweeter benediction on your happy heart and mine.
All the misty hills are singin'—music in the fields and dells,
And the ringing—Oh, the ringing of the merry Christmas bells!

* * * * *

Talking It Over.

"John, dear, will we have any turkey for Christmas?"

"No, Molly—they turned down that sonnet of mine."

"Well, I suppose we'll have to be content with chicken?"

"We won't have that," he sighed, "they declined my Christmas carol!"

Silence for a few moments, and then she said:

"Well, we can sit by the fire, dear, and pity the poor!"

But just then the servant, coming in, shouted:

"Coal's out!"

* * * * *

De Lil' Chillun.

De lil' chillun feel de col'—
I see um shake en shiver:
I wonder ef de Chris'mus time
Won't sen' 'um any kiver?
Dey feel de bitin' col', en say
Dat Santy Claus done los' his way.

Dey ax me w'en he comin' 'long?
But me—what kin I say?
I ain't see any Santy Claus
Dis many a year en day.
I only tell 'um: "'Spec' dat he
Done disremember folks lak' we."

En so, de chillun feel de col'—
I see 'um shake en shiven:
I wish dey'd come a angel down
En leave his wings fer kiver!
But even de angels los' de way
Ter whar' we at, on Chris'mus day!

* * * * *

Why John Was Absent.

The following brief but explicit telegram was sent from a nearby state to Georgia recently:

"John won't be home for Christmas. He stopped in a hotel, for the fust time in his life, and blowed out the gas."

* * * * *

The King's Gifts.

Here are costly gifts I bring
To the palace of my King:
Gold and silver—jewels bright
As the stars that light the night:
Wherefore, grace my gifts shall meet,
Kneeling at the King's dear feet.

Never grace I found, but they—
Kneeling with me there that day—
Whispered: "Not for jewels fine
Shall His favor on thee shine;
Only this may grace impart:—
'An humble and a contrite heart.'"

* * * * *

"Thank heaven," said the author, "though my books are a drug on the market, I can work 'em all off now in Christmas presents to my friends!"

* * * * *

A Note of Hope.

The sun will not leave us forever—the storm will take wings and depart:
What though the rain's on the roof, dear?
The song—oh, the song's in the heart!
Forever the sweet bells are ringing over the world and its sighs,
And the heart—oh, the heart that is singing, knows the joy of the earth and the skies!

—F. L. S.

Sues for $10,000 Damages.

Rome, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—A damage suit for $10,000 was filed here today in the Floyd superior court by C. T. Ladson, of Atlanta, as attorney for Wesley Bruner, against the Southern Railway Company.

The plaintiff claims that while he was disconnecting airbrake pipes on a freight train, on the 25th of September last, at Pinsons, in this county, the engine suddenly backed the cars without warning to him, which he says was wrong, and his right leg was caught under the wheels and cut off. The case will be tried at the next term of the court.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Tew Century.

Editor Constitution: As to the century question which some think envolves a grave mathematical problem, (referring to your mathematicians, etc.) it is not a question of mathematics, but instead history—the Bible especiall, almost wholly, as 'tis the Christian era under discussion.

The chronology of the Old Testament is based upon periods and Archbishop Usher in his "Annalis Veteris et Novi Testamenti," and Dr. Hale's "A New Analysis of Chronology," give their opinions, which are considered reliable and are accepted by most of the commentaries. Hence a recognized time B. C..

"The Chronology of the New Testament can be fixed at several points by reference to contemporary events in Roman and Jewish history" aided by astrononical calculations.

The prevalent method of reckoning dates from the birth of Christ was introduced by the Roman abbot, Dionysius Exiguus, in the sixth century, but under a miscalculation, as the date now recognized gives the date of the birth of Christ B. C. 4. This is confirmed, according to Josephus. Herod died just before the Passover, A. W. 750, (that is, 4 B. C.), as Josephus added: "And that night there was an eclipse of the moon." Astronomically, this date was March 13, B. C. 4, hence Christ was born 4 B. C., if not earlier, as the gospel narratives give His birth during the life of Herid (Matthew II, 1, Luke 1, 52 6.) Now, according to the Old Testament time was recorded as past, as Joash was seven years old when he began to reign ("was" being added) II. Chronicle xxi, 1. Again, "sixteen years old was Uzziah when he began to reign," II Chronicles xxvi, 3, and many other ages given as past.

According to the modern records of ages and of time, they are recorded as past, completed. A man born in 1800, January 1st, would be 100 years old January 1, 1900. This accepted rule not only applies to the record of ages, but all other records involving time. A note is one year past due when it has been due twelve months, and not till then.

Both ancient and modern records being reckoned as past, completed, 1900 will be completed December 31st 12 midnight the beginning of the twentieth century dating from that hour on. The above statements are confirmed by both the Old and the New Testament, with four years to spare on the Christian era.

The birth of Christ was not the beginning of time, as some would have you believe, and did not require a unit to commence with, as B. C. and A. D. had to have a dividing point, zero, 0, or else they could not exist, the time elapsing from B. C. 1 to A. D. 1 would require two full years, twelve months B. C., twelve months A. D.

Time was passing when Christ was born and had been at least 4,000 years. The Christian era, then, was not the beginning of time, as above stated, but began B. C. 0, A. D. zero, with four years to spare on the Christian era.

As to the fallacy of A. D., in the year Christ would be in the first year until twelve months old, within the first, but not complete until twelve months. Then He would record His first year and so on.

If the 1901 fiends will peruse the Old and the New Testament and fully realize that the Christian era was not the beginning of time, and then submit themselves to honest reasoning I feel that they will realize that time is recorded as past, completed. Their supposition of the beginning of the enumeration and starting with one before twelve months had past will not hold good. They cannot show history to substantiate that the enumerators did.

Facts versus supposition can give but one decision, in favor of facts.

C. PELHAM WARD.

Elberton, Ga., December 19, 1899.

The Name Supplied.

Editor Constitution: In your issue of today referring to "New Code of Atlanta," you mention as a curious fact that nowhere is there a record of the first name or initials of a man named Gunby, once a councilman.

His name was George. He lived well out on Decatur street on lot now occupied by the public school building, and was well deserving the distinction conferred upon him, a man of most excellent Christian character and advanced ideas, he having the confidence of the entire community.

If not an uncle, he was a near relative of Hon. G. Gunby Jordan.

W. J. HOUSTON.

Columbus, Ga.

The New Orleans City Crop.

Editor Constitution: I inclose you a clipping from The Evening Telegram, of New Orleans, containing an extract from your paper, said to be in an article appearing therein and in which I am quoted as saying that 37,000 bales out of an annual cotton receipt of 1,300,000 bales in New Orleans were made up out of samples plucked from the bales.

I have never made any such statement. The assertion that 37,000 bales of cotton are made up from samples is a gross, and almost a grotesque, exaggeration. I write to ask that you give this denial the same publicity in your paper which you gave the statement.

The actual facts in relation to the past commercial year are given in the following extract from the annual report of the committee on supervision of the New Orleans Cotton exchange:

"It is gratifying to note that owing to the increased care in handling cotton, notwithstanding the unprecedented stress of bad weather during part of last winter, the amount of loose cotton per bale made from samples, waste, scale pickings of damaged cotton, etc., during the past season has actually been slightly under that of the year before, the average being 1 34-100 pounds per bale against 1 36-100."

For twenty-five years past the New Orleans cotton exchange has maintained a well organized force of competent officials, whose duty it is to supervise cotton from the time it reaches the port until it is finally stored in the holds of ocean vessels. No sample is permitted to be drawn over six ounces to the bale, and no sampling is allowed unless an exchange official is present. It is made the special duty of the official, or supervisor, "to report any sampler, classer or other person who may make more loose cotton than is necessary." No sampler or other person is allowed to carry from a warehouse any loose cotton except actual samples, and then only after they are weighed by the supervisor.

The exchange has supervisors stationed constantly at all cotton compresses and warehouses, at railroad depots and on the landings, and in maintenance of this department expended for this purpose alone (the protection of cotton) during the twelve months ending October 31st, as shown by its committee's report, $32,175. Yours respectfully,

HENRY G. HESTER.

New Orleans, December 20, 1899.

DEATH OF SANTA CLAUS; A CHRISTMAS REQUIEM

Somebody has told my little girl there is no Santa Claus. Some one with Puritanical pretensions has ruthlessly shattered with a sacrilegious hand the dearest idol of childhood and despoiled the loveliest picture that shall ever be conjured up from the archives of memory.

"How dared you do it?" I asked.

And he clothed his features with assumed benignity and replied:

"Because it is a lie; children should not be taught that reward is to be derived from a falsehood."

A lie! Then the beautiful Cinderella, with the little glass slipper is a lie; Red Riding Hood and the wicked wolf is a lie; Golden Hair and the three bears is a lie; foolish Jack and the wonderful Bean Stalk is a lie; queer Puss and the Boots is a lie. They are all lies, and every golden fable and every tale of childhood lore is a lie. So, why not follow the canting of this modern Puritan and rob childhood of all its dreams of wonderland?

My little girl came to me and said in a knowing way:

"I know who Santa Claus is."

"You do," I replied. "Good Santa Claus is a dear old man, isn't he, my little one?"

"Yes, I know he is," she said slowly as she shook a finger in my face, "Santa Claus is you."

I looked at little Miss Wisdom through misty eyes, for the tears unbidden started at the cruel desecration that had suddenly been revealed. I attempted to undo the work of the ruthless despoiler, and I said:

"Who has been telling my little girl such nonsense? If you talk that way you will make old Santa Claus angry and he will never again fill your stocking with pretty toys. Dear, good, old Santa Claus, he is now in his castle far, far away, somewhere in his home of the north wind, in the land of the snow queen, with his sleigh and reindeer and tinkling bells, getting ready to bring beautiful gifts to good little children. He will come down the chimney when you are fast asleep and will fill your stocking with toys and candy and fruit. He will come on the eve of the birthday of the Christ King to make children's hearts glad on the day when earth sings its anthems of thanksgiving because of Him who lay in the manger two thousand years ago, while the star in the east proclaimed the advent of the God of hosts."

It was in vain. The blue eyes danced and the rosy cheeks were dimpled with smiles as she shook her curly head and replied:

"You can't fool me any more. Santa Claus is you."

The work of the despoiler was complete. The dream was gone. The brightest picture of the years of confiding innocence was blemished by the touch of knowledge.

Oh, baby mine, the first cruel lesson of worldly wisdom has come to you. In the death of good old Santa Claus, the idol of your trusting faith is shattered, and henceforth the battle of life must be fought without the sesame of mythical delusion.

GORDON NOEL HURTEL.

THE BOER AS A SOLDIER.

Cape Town, November 2.—While the achievements of the Boer soldiers are rivetting the attention of the entire civilized world and the outcome of his sanguinary duel with Tommy Atkins does not seem so certain to all the onlookers at present, a glance at the makeup of this vagrant of the veldt who is holding England's choicest troops at bay will prove an interesting study.

In the true sense of the word, the Boer volunteer is not a soldier at all, but that he is a fighter whose indomitable courage and rare quality of dogged resistance are invaluable cannot be questioned for a moment.

We must look for these fighting qualifications of the Boer beyond the routing of the battlefield and first acsuaint ourselves with the character of the man and his every day habits before his work on the battlefield can be properly comprehended. Just as was the American colonist, who a century ago inflicted such terrific losses on the flower of the British army, the Boer is accustomed to routing it from the cradle up. The amenities of civilization are not cared for at all by these rough herdsmen of the veldt, who lay down to sleep every night of their lives in the clothes which they have been wearing through the day and accustom themselves on their hunting expeditions to existing upon the coarsest and most meager diet.

Every Boer who lives outside of the cities, and these are overwhelmingly in the majority, is a born hunter and naturally becomes an expert pot shot from his earliest years. Not to be an excellent marksman is for the Boer to be an object of contempt among his friends and neighbors, and a considerable part of the game which he hunts being of the large variety he is thoroughly experienced in shooting at long range.

His work as a hunter equips him in more ways than one for the class of fighting which he most excels in in the field. He becomes at an early age accustomed to taking long tramps over the same rough kind of territory the right to the possession of which he is now contesting inch by inch with the British invader.

One may almost say, in fact, that he feels as much at home on the march and in the camp as he does whep attending to his work on the farm at home.

The slight difference is that instead of potting plons, panthers, hyenas or antelopes, the dull color of whose coats often render them a difficult mark among the rocks, sands and foliage, he is now furnished with a conspicuous uniform for a target and his game marches up to his rifle barrel, instead of trying to make itself as obscure as possible.

The intrepidity of the Boer is not alone due to the fact that he is accustomed to facing danger in the hunting field from early boyhood. The average education of a Boer occupies six months, and with a happy freedom from the influence of newspapers and books, always excepting the Bible, he grows up an ignorant and superstitious creature, overwhelmingly self-opinionated and believing himself to be able if necessary to "lick everything in creation."

His own faith in himself, nurtured by much reading of the Bible and the construing of it after his own fashion, is sublime, and his secluded life is abundantly responsible for an over-weening self-conceit which certainly has its usefulness in fitting him for the kind of campaign in which he is now engaged. Added to this is an intolerable hate of the British, which leads him to almost prefer death to the thought of being conquered and subsequently dominated by the nation whose people he considers his mortal foes.

It must also be remembered that the man who is fighting on the defensive, which the Boer always does, and who is also fighting for his home and liberty, has always an advantage over an invader.

The Boer soldier has but little training in the barracks, nor does he need it for the kind of fighting in which he indulges. In the field the alpha and omega of his training beyond what he has acquired as a hunter is the one word obey.

As a rule he is on terms of personal friendship with his commander and naturally follows him with the enthusiasm of a hearty camaradarie wherever he leads or orders his men to go.

There is very little military knowledge among the Boers themselves, but there are enough ex-German and Hollander officers among them to teach them the necessary tactics, and to instruct them in artillery practice.

The acquaintance of the Boers themselves with the topography of the country enables them to see at a glance the value of certain positions for offensive or defensive purposes, and the extreme mobility of the commandos which are unhampered by anything very strict in the way of regulations, enables them to make quick changes of base when such a policy becomes necessary.

Combied with their good marksmanship this is all they really require for their purposes. Their formula for preparing for battles is to first find a strong position and occupy it properly, to secure cover from which good shooting can be done on any and all occasions, and to group themselves so that the least possible harm shall be done to their skins by the enemy's bullets.

Although in a review these troops would look like a lot of tramps and would probably go through their evolutions in a manner which would disgust any European commanding officer, they are on the whole better equipped for the kind of warfare they are waging than are the well-disciplined troops that are opposed to them.

Throw the whole Boer force together and then let it meet an equal force of British troops in open battle and the fate of the Boers would be decided in a remarkably short space of time. Such a situation as that is not likely to occur, however, under any circumstances, as the Boer is an extremely wary adversary and will never fight at a disadvantage to himself when there is any opportunity for him to beat a retreat with any chance of getting away.

The opposite conduct of course would be pursued by the army of any great military power, the aim of which is always to fight a great and decisive action as speedily as possible.

Although undoubtedly courageous and humane to a certain extent, the Boer soldier possesses none of the military pride of the trained soldier, and the little niceties which are practiced in fighting between two civilized nations are to a large extent ignored by him. His conduct on the field shows him to be a cunning and dangerous foe if the reports concerning some of his conduct, which are seemingly well authenticated, can be accepted.

Among the actions ascribed to him which do not come within the limits of civilized warfare are the use of the white flag as a decoy to entice British soldiers into ambuscades, the deliberate shooting down of their liberators after they have been spared as a result of begging for their lives, and the shelling of hospitals in which they know that wounded and dying persons, whose removal is impossible, are quartered. They have also disregarded the usages of civilized warfare by looting towns and needlessly destroying property which they could not use.

With the exception of their recent advance into Natal their campaign has been made up of negative tactics. They have, as a rule, waited to see what the enemy would do and then formed their own plan of action, an unusually easy method of working in face of the sparse number of the British hitherto opposed to them, who were easily bottled up in towns and held there by the superior numbers of the Boer forces. So far they have had just enough advantage on their side to account for the slow progress of the British in the matter of their subjugation. The latter have always fought at a disadvantage, because whenever they encountered the Boers they found them entrenched in positions of great natural advantage.

In a hand to hand fight the Boers are not the equals of the Zulus or Basutos and the recent proficiency which they have shown in the handling of artillery contrasted with their early efforts in the manipulation of heavy ordnance betrays the fact that they have been aided by gunners who obtained their experience elsewhere than within the borders of the Transvaal.

Vol. XX, 1900, No. 1.

Well, if here ain't Time & Co.
Out in a new number!
"Little pokey?"—maybe so!
But he doesn't slumber!

Here's to you, old magazine,
You, at least, don't have ter
Sandwich slimly in between
Ads. before and after.

Ivory "wills" and Pearline "won'ts"—
When to, when to not to—
"Sozodos" and "Sozodon'ts"—
'Till you don't know what to!

"Mamma-dids" and "wish-mine-hads"—
Cute as Cuticuras!
Ad infinitum of ads—
Tandems, Tags and Tourers!

There ap-Pears oap's promise yet
Of a sure election
To all who sulphume and fret
For a good complexion.

Beauty is insured O. K.,
'Gainst old age's rifle;
Warranted with each Bouquet
Sold for cash—mere trifle.

Through his hour-glass, this gray
Editor of ages,
Scans the Dimer of today,
Slowly turns it's pages.

One eye see him slyly close—
How the other twinkles!—
Sees the guarantee that goes
With the cure for wrinkles.

"Sixty-like-sixteen"—oh, stuff!
Some old trick that Eve knew—
Bloom of youth, you bloomin' bluff—
Do they still believe you?"

Watch him pucker up his nose—
"How these would-be bribers,
With their hints on adipose,
Fool my old subscribers!"

"Same old joke and same old pun
Eve proposed to Adam—
Recognize 'em, every one,—
First edition had 'em!"

Lucky Mag! Don't need no drummer,
Ner, to fill yer coffers,
Puzzles, prizes, chewin' gum er
Combination offers!

It would throw a Dimer Ed.
Into quick kerniptions
To see how folks rush ahead
To renew subscriptions.

Now, for near six thousand years,
Time has owned and run it;
Never a new name appears—
Same old staff upon it.

Time writes editorials:
None so fine as he—
His, the world's memorials
And its history.

Time writes all the epitaphs,
Without fear or favor;
Life still makes the photographs:
Death is still the en-graver.

Love—may from Time's sanctum, be
Never know eviction—
Love still writes the poetry,
Still writes all the fiction.

Tho' he makes mistakes sometimes,
Here and there in meter,
Times knows well enough the rhymes
Can't be written sweeter.

'99—a parting quaff
Ere it goes to slumber—
Here's to Time and his old staff—
Here's to his new number!

Life and love and Death and Time—
Old, old friends unsundered—
Here's to you and—hark, the chime—
Here's to nineteen hundred!

—ADA A. MOSHER.

White Springs, Fla.

BARRETT ST
OIL INSP

Augusta Man Appoint
missioner Stev

OFFICE AN IMPORT

Glascock Barrett Conside
Best Inspectors in G

HAS HAD CONSIDERABLE

New Officer Will Have Ch
Many Oil Inspectors in
and Will Make His
quarters at Capi
in Atlanta.

Glascock Barrett, of Augus
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by Commissioner of Agricu
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The appointment is regarde
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office of state inspector.

The contest for the posi
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being named by the popular
commissioner of agriculture.
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a long time, and was, in fact,
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his work.

In the selection of a man
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Office Is Important

The office of state oil inspe
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The bill providing for the
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The test provided for in the
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Tagliabue tester, the flash po
oil was wholly disregarded, a
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A standard up to which all
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Glascock Barrett will begin h
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insure his success as state
from the start.

The office of the new inspect
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WAS GIVEN WATCH

W. C. Rawson Presented w
by Coffin Factory Me

W. C. Rawson, president of
City coffin factory, was presente
gold watch charm yesterday by
ployees of the factory. The cha
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The presentation speech was
S. A. Waters, one of the emplo
Mr. Rawson responded in an a
and feeling address. Mr. Raws
councilman-elect from the sec
and is very popular with the e
of the coffin factory.

Mrs. Abbey Asks for Div

Mrs. F. D. Abbey, through
torneys, Simmons & Corrigan,
filed a petition for divorce ag
husband, R. N. Abbey, from w
has been separated, it is said,
time. The suit is made returnab
next term of the superior court.

Each day's s
express brings us
gaps. Everythi
search for Christ
to see what we h

Successors to
J. P. Stevens & B

BARRETT STATE OIL INSPECTOR

Augusta Man Appointed by Commissioner Stevens.

OFFICE AN IMPORTANT ONE

Glascock Barrett Considered One of Best Inspectors in Georgia.

HAS HAD CONSIDERABLE EXPERIENCE

New Officer Will Have Charge of the Many Oil Inspectors in the State and Will Make His Headquarters at Capitol in Atlanta.

Glascock Barrett, of Augusta, was yesterday appointed state inspector of oils by Commissioner of Agriculture O. B. Stevens.

The appointment is regarded one of the most important made in any of the departments of the state government in several months, and on account of the interest recently attracted to the inspection of oils by the adoption of a new standard test, public attention for the present at least will be centered on the office of state inspector.

The contest for the position was a warm one, and the friends of Glascock Barrett are today congratulating him on being named by the popular and efficient commissioner of agriculture. Mr. Barrett is regarded as one of the most expert oil inspectors in the state, having held the office of local inspector at Augusta for a long time, and was, in fact, preceded in office by his father, from whom he gained much knowledge valuable to him in his work.

In the selection of a man to fill the position of state inspector it was the desire of Commissioner Stevens to appoint one who not only commanded the respect of the forty-odd local inspectors in Georgia, but one whose analysis would be regarded without question as final by all parties interested. More than one available candidate offered for the position, and the selection was made by Commissioner Stevens only after the most thorough and careful consideration of the claims.

Office Is Important One.

The office of state oil inspector pays a salary of $1,200 a year, with traveling expenses, and much of the time of the official will be consumed in making inspections in first one part of the state and then another.

The bill providing for the appointment of the new officer was introduced at the last session of the legislature by Mr. Park, of Greene, and met with practically no opposition either in the house or the senate. In addition to providing for the inspector, the bill calls for the new system for the inspection of illuminating oils by means of the Elliott tester, which is the instrument now in use in New York state.

The test provided for in the bill is that oils reaching the flash point under 100 degrees Fahrenheit shall be condemned and thrown back on the hands of the company selling the same. Under the old law, which called for the use of the Tagliabue tester, the flash point of the oil was wholly disregarded, and a limit 10 degrees below which no oil should burn, was in force until last spring, at which time a change was made by the commissioner of agriculture.

The difference between the old and the new test is that 100 degrees in the Elliott tester is considered about equal to 150 degrees in the old Tagliabue tester.

A standard up to which all oils which are brought into the state for the purpose of sale must come has been set by the general assembly, and it is the duty of the state inspector to see that the law is enforced wherever illuminating oils are sold.

Glascock Barrett will begin his term of office on the first of the year, and his friends are satisfied that his thorough knowledge of oils and their inspection insure his success as state inspector from the start.

The office of the new inspector will be at the capitol, where he will receive samples of oils from every part of the state.

WAS GIVEN WATCH CHARM.

W. C. Rawson Presented with Gift by Coffin Factory Men.

W. C. Rawson, president of the Gate City coffin factory, was presented with a gold watch charm yesterday by the employees of the factory. The charm is set with diamonds and is a beautiful ornament.

The presentation speech was made by S. A. Waters, one of the employees, and Mr. Rawson responded in an appropriate and feeling address. Mr. Rawson is the councilman-elect from the second ward and is very popular with the employees of the coffin factory.

Mrs. Abbey Asks for Divorce.

Mrs. F. D. Abbey, through her attorneys, Simmons & Corrigan, yesterday filed a petition for divorce against her husband, R. N. Abbey, from whom she has been separated, it is said, for some time. The suit is made returnable at the next term of the superior court.

THE PAINES RETIRE FROM THE SPECULATIVE MARKET



OVERTON PAINE. TOM PAINE.

New York, December 23.—(Special Correspondence.)—The interest among the southern contingent in New York over the achievements of J. Overton Paine in Wall street has been remarkable. At a conference held Friday night at the Waldorf-Astoria between Mr. Paine and his brother, Mr. A. N. Lawrence, Overton's confidential friend, and Mr. A. L. Traers, his attorney, it was decided that by Saturday every deal in which J. Overton Paine and Thomas B. Paine were interested would be closed. They have both decided to retire from the speculative market forever, and it is their intention to take a trip south very soon, accompanied by Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Travers. On their return to New York it is expected that they will engage in a strict commission business and give their friends and patrons the benefit of their advices and experience. It is a fact that they have retired for all time and in doing this they will prove the exception in Wall street or any other speculative center. This assurance is given in all honesty. They will have to their credit the largest cash balances of any firm in this country or Europe. I asked Overton Paine tonight at the Waldorf-Astoria what his retirement meant and his characteristic reply was:

"It means that I have made actually, as nearly as I can tell you tonight, about $2,500,000 when my present accounts are closed."

A close friend told me he though Overton was now at least three times a millionaire.

Both Brothers Make Money.

Here in New York there is a large colony of Atlanta people besides many other southerners who knew the Paine brothers well, and the announcement through The World and other papers was received with the greatest surprise. Few could believe it and many boldly questioned the authenticity of the story. I saw Pat Calhoun on the elivated the day following and talked with him on the subject of Overton Paine's success.

"Has he really made two millions? Is it possible? Really, it is hard to believe—but I am heartily glad of it, indeed I am."

Mr. Paine has been literally smothered since Wednesday last by numerous telegrams from all over the south, notably from friends in Atlanta, Jacksonville and Savannah. It would be impossible to answer a third of all the dispatches of congratulations he received. His brother, Thomas B. Paine, also came in for his share of the congratulations, for his winnings have been decidedly large, also. He came to New York city only about six weeks ago, inspired by the startling luck of Overton, and it is said on good authority, that his profits in the recent deals he was in since last week netted him an independent fortune for life. I think he had about $100,000 when he came here, that is, as an estate, though his operations in Wall street did not cover any such sum as $100,000. But more of him later on in this correspondence.

Just how J. Overton Paine has been able to accomplish such startling results in so incredibly short a time, is difficult to understand; at the same time it is simple enough. As has been stated he came to New York about three years ago and brought "his all" which was just $3,500. He took a room over in East Thirteenth street, near Third avenue, on the fifth floor with a party of Atlanta young men. Overton took his meals in this house, and was always the modest as well as affable man of the party. He was social to a degree, more than liberal and became quite an advocate of wheeling. His stamina never showed better than when he was on a bike skimming along our Long Island roads at a twenty mile clip. Jim Eddleman, another bicycle enthusiast, says now that Overton Paine was the hardest man to "ride down" he ever saw in his life. Nothing could tire him. It is probably because of this wonderful power of endurance together with his nerves of steel which have enabled him to pass through this frightful panic without a second's loss of sleep and without missing a meal. Tom Paine in speaking of the great strain remarked to me this week:

"I have worked so constantly that I have scarcely slept three hours a night for the past ten days. I told Overton this and he replied: 'Sleep? why, man, you ought to sleep like a top. You are on the right side of the market and that ought not to keep you awake.'"

Overton came down to his office in the Consolidated Exchange building every morning like a clock, and always possessed the brightest eye, the freshest look and the hopefulest countenance possible to imagine. The strain he has gone through within the last ten days must have been something extraordinary to contemplate. He used to go to his dinner up the Thirteenth street house and tell the boys he had done so and so that day; perhaps he had made $300—a big win then—or he had lost $100.

Last spring when Brooklyn Rapid Transit was at its top notch, Overton Paine sprung his first mine. He had planned his operations on the stock months before and when the first stock was over from the tumble taken by Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Overton Paine told me one night in the most casual manner imaginable that he made $250,000 on the deal.

From the very start he had told those near him that he would be a great winner before he quit. Following up his plans all through the spring and summer, he kept winning rapidly, and then all of a sudden, in July, he and his brother Tom and Charlie Crankshaw, of Atlanta, a bosom friend, took a tour of Europe, visiting all the great capitals and enjoying the rest thoroughly. At once on his return he began his "bear" operations again. He was the most persistent bear in Wall street and people marveled at his nerve. It was wonderful. His money was now getting big, and he commanded the attention of the older fellows on 'change who stood aghast at the dash of the new Napoleon. Last week when the crash came Overton had sold "short" for months, but he predicted a reaction; it had to come. It did come. He had won $2,000,000.

Overton Paine has ridden rough-shod over oldtime theories and platitudes, making the goal of his ambition not so much for richness as the achievement of his aim—success. If success in his case had meant doughnuts instead of dollars, his heart would have been just as thoroughly enlisted. He had worked out a plan; had evolved an original theory and had formulated a new mode of attack. It required the skill of a general to designate a scheme of success that enriched the escutcheon of Stonewall Jackson in his famous dashes through Virginia. That he is the nerviest man Georgia has sent to the front in years is recognized.

Of his brother Thomas B. Paine, so well known all over the middle south, much could be said. He, too, is now big rich, but he is candid enough to admit that he made the most of his late earnings through the wisdom of Overton. He is living at an elegant suite at the Waldorf-Astoria, but his head is not in any sense turned. He is the same courtly Tom Paine with his bank roll as if he were in Atlanta or Birmingham with his friends. He takes his own and his brother's success simply as a matter of fact.

CHARLES T. LOGAN

EXCEPTIONS ARE FILED.

Auditor Cox's Report Meets with Some Disfavor.

The Exchange bank has made exceptions to the report of Auditor Cox in the Moody & Brewster case. The bill was filed yesterday afternoon through the attorneys of the bank, Arnold & Arnold and C. L. Pettigrew. The usual allegations that the auditor had erred constituted the bill of exceptions.

The Exchange bank, it will be remembered, was among the banking institutions holding mortgages of Moody & Brewster. These mortgages were held invalid by the auditor on the ground that the bank had cause for reasonable suspicion that the mortgages were given to defraud.

Judge Lumpkin Sets 'Em Up.

Judge Lumpkin, of the superior court, passed around a box of cigars among the courthouse officials and clerks yesterday afternoon. It was a neat way in which Judge Lumpkin demonstrated that he was thinking of the boys.

BOTH SIDES FILE EXCEPTIONS.

Objections Are Made to Decisions of Auditor Dorsey.

Both the plaintiffs and defendants in the case of S. N. Teitlebaum et al., against Oscar Pause et al., yesterday filed bills of exceptions to the report of Auditor Hugh M. Dorsey.

The exceptions of M. Teitlebaum and S. N. Teitlebaum were filed through Daniel W. Rountree; the exceptions of Oscar Pause were filed through James K. Hines and the exceptions of M. Foote, Jr., one of the defendants, were filed through James K. Hines.

The usual allegations, attempting to show wherein the auditor had erred, were made.

Why Keep Your Rheumatism.

Famous Prescription 100,384 will cure you. It cannot fail. Since 1861 it has been piling up cures of rheumatism and gout in every form, and its usefulness is ever increasing. Many physicians have cured themselves and others and wonder at the marvelous action of this remarkable medicine. 75c a bottle. Druggists. Write for booklet. Muller Pharmacy, University Place, New York.

TRUSTEES MEET TUESDAY.

Trustees of Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons To Meet.

A special meeting of the board of trustees of the Atlanta College of Physicians and Surgeons has been called for next Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The meeting has been called at the request of Judge Howard Van Epps, vice president of the board, acting as president, and Dr. W. S. Kendrick, dean of the faculty.

The meeting is for the purpose of considering and determining the question of refunding the bonded indebtedness of the college at a lower rate of interest. Other matters of importance may arise at the meeting, but it is with this question that the trustees propose to deal mainly.

The meeting will be held in the sanitarium of Drs. Elkin & Cooper, 29 Luckie street.

Each day's sales are immense, but every express brings us new goods to fill up the gaps. Everything fresh and new. In the search for Christmas presents, it will pay you to see what we have to offer.

DAVIS & FREEMAN,
Successors to J. P. Stevens & Bro.
Jewelers, 47 Whitehall St.

THE HISTORY OF GEORGIA

From the Earliest Period Down to the Present Time.

BY CHARLES EDGEWORTH JONES.
Written Especially for The Constitution.

PART V. SOME OF THE CITIES OF GEORGIA.

CHAPTER I.

ATLANTA.

The site of Atlanta, in Fulton, formerly DeKalb, and before that Henry, county, was chosen as the natural junction and entrepot of railroads converging from different sections of the state to meet a railroad line from the west. The settlement was primarily known as Terminus, its first house—a log shanty—having been erected by Hardy Ivy sixty-three years ago. The growth of the place was very gradual until December, 1843, when the few families there located made application to the legislature for a charter under the name and style of Marthasville. The new town was so designated in compliment to the daughter of ex-Governor Lumpkin, who had been conspicuous in the development of railroad interests in the commonwealth. About the same time the main line of the Georgia road was brought to a successful completion, and in September, 1845, the first through train from Augusta was welcomed at Marthasville. The sequent year witnessed the establishment of another railroad connection, the Macon and Western road, just opened, putting the village in sympathetic touch with distant Macon. From this time on the progress of the community was rapid and late in December, 1847, when its population was slightly in excess of 500, the general assembly was again approached, with the result that its incorporation as the city of Atlanta was triumphantly secured. Two years afterwards another link was added to the chain of Atlanta's prosperity by the completion of the Western and Atlantic railroad. Thus did the municipality enjoy direct communication with the cities of Augusta, Macon and Chattanooga.

Opinions differ in regard to the circumstances under which Atlanta received the name by which she is today known, but most writers upon the subject are agreed that Mr. Edgar H. Thompson, of Philadelphia, is entitled to the distinction, Mr. Thompson having suggested the name to Mr. Richard Peters as early as 1845. Much of Atlanta's early growth was due to her fortunate location. Perched on the foothills of the Blue Ridge, she enjoyed the combined advantages of high altitude, good water and pure air besides three important railway lines connecting her with the world of commerce beyond her borders. Long before the fame of the community had commenced to spread with any degree of rapidity John C. Calhoun, the great American statesman and orator, sounded the first distinct note of prophecy in regard to Atlanta's career. Mr. Calhoun had passed through Atlanta on one of his tours through the gulf states, and in the spring of 1845 when speaking before the southwestern convention in Memphis on the importance of railway building, Mr. Calhoun said with characteristic foresight:

"What is needed to establish speedy and safe intercourse between the valley of the Mississippi and the southern Atlantic coast is a good system of railroads. For this purpose the nature of the intervening country affords extraordinary advantages. Such is its formation from the course of the Tennessee, Cumberland and Alabama rivers, and the termination of the various chains of mountains, that all the railroads which have been projected or commenced, although each has looked only to its local interest, must necessarily unite at a point in DeKalb county, in the state of Georgia, called Atlanta, not far from the village of Decatur, so as to constitute one entire system of roads, having a mutual interest each in the other, instead of isolated rival roads."

On the list of Atlanta's pioneer citizens who gave character to the city's early life and who laid broad and deep the secure foundation upon which the city now stands were such men as Hardy Ivy, John Thrasher, I. O. McDaniel, A. W. Mitchell, Jonathan Norcross, Eli Hulsey, John Collier, George W. Collier, Reuben Cone, Dr. Joseph Thompson, Julius A. Hayden, Edwin Payne, James Loyd, W. G. Forsyth, A. B. Forsyth, John R. Wallace, John Silvey, S. B. Hoyt, Dr. N. L. Angier, Richard Peters, L. P. Grant, A. K. Seago, Thomas G. Bealey, Dr. J. F. Alexander, Thomas G. Crusselle, Moses Formwalt, Benjamin F. Bomar, Z. A. Rice, Er Lawshe and many others whose names are household words not only in Atlanta, but in many parts of Georgia.

Since Atlanta's reputation at the present day rests in no slight degree upon her wideawake newspaper enterprise, it may be of interest in this connection to observe that the pioneer sheet in the field of Atlanta journalism was The Luminary, edited by Rev. Joseph Baker, an eminent Baptist clergyman. This journalistic youngster appeared in 1845 while Atlanta was still known by her maiden name of Marthasville. On account of the sparsely settled character of the community and the poverty of purse which restricted the expenditures of the inhabitants, the benignant rays of The Luminary were soon extinguished in darkness. Though Mr. Baker failed to achieve success with his paper, he undoubtedly paved the way for much of that success which has since been attained in Atlanta newspaperdom; and today he is fondly remembered as the sturdy pioneer whose brave heart first entered the lists which were destined in later years to borrow luster from the genius of Grady. Other antebellum newspapers quickened into life by the lack of prosperity which swept over Atlanta during the next decade soon sprang up from the ruins of The Luminary, and made themselves felt in the expanding activities of the future metropolis. Such newspapers were The Democrat, edited by Dr. W. H. Fernerden; The Enterprise, edited by Messrs. Royal and Yarborough; The Southern Miscellany, edited by C. R. Hanleiter, and The Intelligencer, edited by John H. Steele. Of this number The Intelligencer became the most widely known. During the war between the states which sounded the death knell of many newspapers throughout this section, The Intelligencer was one of the sturdiest exponents of confederate sentiment and one of the most vigilant couriers in circulating the news of military operations at the front.

Atlanta began her municipal history proper in 1849 with the election of Benjamin F. Bomar as her first mayor. Mayor Bomar's term of office was comparatively uneventful, but such can hardly be said of that of his successor in office, Jonathan Norcross. Mr. Norcross was inducted into office in 1851. He had come to Marthasville seven years before, having acquitted himself as a capable and public spirited citizen ever since. His mayoralty record was an excellent one, and is gratefully remembered. Manfully meeting and quelling the lawless conditions then so distressingly prevalent, he asserted with telling emphasis the supremacy of municipal authority. Alluding to this picturesque personality, who as "Father of Atlanta" will always be described, we are indebted to his pen for a brief account of the unexampled growth of the town, even in the incipient era of its existence. Writing in 1852, he informs us that its population at that time was "not precisely known, but placed by none under 4,500, and still increasing." Exclusive of retail liquor shops, there were then fifty-seven stores within its limits. There were four large cotton warehouses, and the cotton receipts for the previous year had aggregated 35,500 bales. The nascent city was accredited by him with one steam flouring mill, an iron foundry and machine shop, three carriage and wheelwright shops, two capacious tanneries, and one large shoemaking establishment. Two years afterwards the population of this progressive place was in excess of 6,000, and its steady and substantial development was vigorously continued until the war between the states cast a temporary impediment in its pathway. Throughout that distracting crisis the destinies of the embattled town were presided over by the sturdy James M. Calhoun; and until it fell into Sherman's inexorable clutches in the fall of 1864 Atlanta was regarded as one of the great distributing points of the beleaguered confederacy. Soon after its capture, as we have shown in the history of Georgia, it was ruthlessly burned. Shortly previous to that melancholy event, its population approximated 20,000; but the number of its inhabitants was materially reduced at the time the enemy became its possessors.

Upon the conclusion of hostilities the era of Atlanta's true greatness was inaugurated. As full-panoplied Minerva from the head of Jove so sprang this undaunted municipality from the forefront of disaster, adorned with the robes of its rehabilitated and resplendent majesty. In 1868 an additional impetus was imparted to its irresistible advance through its designation as the capital of the commonwealth. As such it has gracefully borne the honors thus fittingly bestowed, and by the centrality of its position, and its ever-expanding prominence has incontrovertibly demonstrated its claims to the popular sobriquet of the Chicago of the South. Year by year have its resources increased, its potentialities broadened, and the numerical strength of its population been re-enforced with magical rapidity. In 1880 the town was accredited with 37,000 inhabitants, and a decade afterwards its former estimate was well nigh doubled. And now, toward the close of 1899, the slender settlement which fifty-six years agone boasted a citizen contingent of hardly more than one hundred, has about one hundred and twenty thousand souls within its enthusiastic borders.

(To Be Continued.)

Mozley's Lemon Hot Drops

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage, and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.

25c at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

Christmas Holiday Rates Via Southern Railway.

Low rate tickets will be on sale between all points on the Southern railway December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th and 31st and January 1st 1900. On December 15th to 21st inclusive, these low rate tickets will be sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges an presentation of certificate signed by heads of institutions. Final limit of these tickets January 4, 1900. Southern railway reaches in all directions from Atlanta and affords quick and most convenient service between all points. For rates and further information call on or address Southern Railway Ticket Office, Kimball house corner. Brooks Morgan, district passenger agent.

For Croup use Cheney's Expectorant.

Suits

For everybody—to fit your form, taste and pocketbook. Variety enough to satisfy the most exacting customer. The high-class of our goods has been known for years to not only Atlanta's clothing wearers, but to those for miles around. Special attractions during this week.

Overcoats

For anybody—the stock is brimful with the latest fabrics, and in cut and finish up to our usual high standard. The weather is ripe for them. Come now and make selection.

HIRSCH BROS.,
44 Whitehall Street.

Captain Gridley's Mother Restored by Peruna.



DEWEY'S FLAGSHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flagship at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person."

Ann E. Gridley.

Mrs. Longstreet is the wife of the famous confederate general, Lieutenant-General James Longstreet, the only living ex-confederate officer of that rank. She writes to The Peruna Medicine Co.:

"I can commend your excellent remedy, Peruna, as one of the best tonics and for those who need a good, substantial remedy, I know of nothing better. Besides being a good tonic it is an effective cure for catarrh."

Mrs. James Longstreet.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the eminent barrister, of Washington, D. C., is the only woman who has ever been a candidate for presidency of the United States. She



Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood.

is the best known woman in America. As the pioneer of her sex in the legal profession she has gathered fame and fortune. In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., she says: "I have used your Peruna both for myself and my mother, Mrs. Hannah J. Bennett, now in her 88th year, and I find it an invaluable remedy for cold, catarrh, hay fever and kindred diseases; also a good tonic for feeble and old people, or those run down, and with nerves unstrung. I desire, also, to say that it has no evil effects and produces no after depression."

Miss Mary J. Kennedy, manager of the Armour & Co.'s exhibit Trans-Mississippi Exposition, Omaha, Neb., writes the following in regard to Peruna, from 812 W. 62d street, Chicago, Ill.:



"I found the continual change of diet incidental to eight years' traveling completely upset my digestive system. On consulting several physicians they decided I suffered with catarrh of the stomach

"Their prescriptions did not seem to help me any, so, on the recommendation of Mary J. Kennedy, reading of the remarkable cures perfected by the use of Peruna, I decided to try it, and soon found myself well repaid.

"I have now used it for about three months and feel completely rejuvenated. I believe I am permanently cured, and do not hesitate to give unsolicited praise to your great remedy, Peruna."

Every organ of the body is liable to catarrh. Symptoms of catarrh differ according to the part affected. If the catarrh is confined to the nose the symptoms will be sneezing and mucus discharges, or the formation of dry scabs, corresponding to the stage of the disease.

When in the pharynx it causes hawking, enlarged follicles and tonsils, and sometimes deafness. In the larynx it produces hoarseness, and often loss of voice. As soon as it reaches the trachea and bronchial tubes, cough, with abundant mucous expectoration, ensues.

Upon reaching the lungs catarrh speedily causes consumption, and all of the symptoms of that dread disease follow sooner or later. Catarrh also attacks the urinary tract, producing in the kidneys "Bright's Disease," in the bladder chronic cystitis, and in the urethra small, frequent and painful urinary passages. Peruna is a specific for catarrh wherever located and in all stages.

A free book on catarrhal diseases sent by Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for the year 1900.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
ATLANTA, GA.
For the Safe and Permanent Cure of Liquor, Opium, Morphine, Cocaine, Tobacco and Cigarette Habits. Endorsed and adopted by the United States Government.
For information address Keeley Institute, Atlanta, Ga.
NEW SANITARIUM, 591 WHITEHALL ST.

Only 3 Stages

From the **Mill**
To the **Wearer.**
We are the **Makers.**

Boys' and Children's Department. Entire second floor. Largest in the South.

We do away with the jobber. His profit goes into the pocket of our customers. Doing one of the largest Clothing businesses in the south, we necessarily have to carry all the latest and newest patterns and fabrics. We do not make up a shoddy garment. A poor suit or overcoat is dear at any price. All our goods are covered by our guarantee and your money refunded for the asking.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

Cut to fit and made to give satisfaction, nothing cheap or shoddy employed in their make-up, good values elsewhere at $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00.

$7.50, $10.00 AND $12.00.

We realize our trade expects something out of the ordinary from us. You will not be disappointed. Suits and Coats which you would consider reasonable in other stores at $18.00, $20.00 and $25.00 you will find here at

$15.00, $18.00 AND $20.00

We do not mention these here, but please DON'T overlook our FURNISHING GOODS.

When it comes to still higher grades, our garments are simply the

PERFECTION OF READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING

We invite comparison. Our patrons will be the gainers.

EISEMAN BROS.

STORES { Atlanta, Ga., 15-17 Whitehall. Baltimore, Md., 213 W. German St. Washington, D. C., cor 7th and E Sts.

15-17 WHITEHALL ST.
Our Only Store in Atlanta.

$8,000.00 CHECK.

The following letter tells the story:

Hoschton, Ga., December 18, 1899. Mr. W. R. Harper, Manager Aetna Life Insurance Company, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Sir: I beg to acknowledge receipt of check for $8,000 in full payment of policy No. 273,328 on the life of my brother, Angel De La Perriere. This policy was only issued last May and the promptness with which the claim has been paid, and the uniform courtesy which I have received at your hands, are exceedingly gratifying and I cheerfully recommend the Aetna to all who contemplate taking out insurance. I will say further that I have recently made a careful investigation of the most prominent companies, and as a result, I have just paid for $20,000 in the Aetna on my own life, and consider it one of the best investments I have. Yours very truly,

"W. P. De La PERRIERE."

Aetna Life Insurance Co.

Of Hartford, Conn.

W. R. HARPER,

Manager Georgia Agency,

904-905-906 Prudential Building,

ATLANTA, GA.

I am closing out my entire line of fine Perfumes and Cut Glass Bottles at cost. C. O. Tyner, Broad and Marietta Streets.

FOR SALE.

The largest Bakery in Georgia, with three horses and delivery wagons together with one hundred show cases in different parts of the city, and in fact, everything necessary for immediately opening up a large business. Apply to J. H. PORTER, Receiver, No. 18 1-2 E. Alabama St., Atlanta, Ga.

5,000 pounds fancy fat Turkeys Monday morning. W. W. Anderson & Son, 79 S. Broad St.

For Sale by Girardeau & Black, 8 E. Wall, Kimball House.

$— will buy 200 feet front, near in, on Hunter. Come get a bargain. Surrounded by four streets.

$600, corner Dodd and Cooper, a genuine bargain; must go for cash.

$350 spot will buy 45x175 Formwalt street, at Tennessee avenue.

$2,250 will buy near in property on Gilmer street, renting $240 per year.

$400, Markham street lot, running thorough to Dover street.

$700, 4-room cottage, Rankin street; here's a "pink."

$2,000, 8-room house, Buena Vista and McDaniel road, big lot.

Come in and list your property either for rent or sale.

GIRARDEAU & BLACK.

DROPSY CURED

With all its complications. A valuable discovery. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, ATLANTA, GA., cure Dropsy in all its various forms. Have made Dropsy and its Complications a Specialty for the last twenty years, with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousand cases, after having been pronounced utterly hopeless by eminent physicians. Are constantly treating from 150 to 300 persons all over the United States and Canada. Order ten days' trial treatment FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box F, Atlanta, Ga.

ROOMS—WANTED—ROOMS.

WANTED—To rent unfurnished room, private family preferred, must be convenient to Prudential building. Can give good references. Address B. J. S., care Constitution.

WANTED—To rent two or three rooms, or half of house; furnished or unfurnished; must be first class in every respect; no children; references exchanged. H. S., care Constitution.

Money to Loan on Furniture.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture. We will loan you any amount of money on your piano, organ or household furniture in sums from $10 to $100, repayable in easy weekly or monthly payments, without removal or publicity; all business strictly confidential; private office for ladies; will call to see you; money in two hours. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Frank O. Singer, Jr., 37½ Whitehall street, over Emmons's clothing store. Standard phone No. 622. 11-16-tf

MEDICAL.

LADIES! Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills are the best. Safe, reliable; take no other. Send 4c stamps for particulars. "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. A' druggists. Chichester Chemical Company Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR EXCHANGE.

I WILL EXCHANGE my eight-room residence, quite handsomely furnished, for well located ten to fourteen room house, paying difference cash, or assuming mortgage. Address box 237. 12-17 sun wed

White Hickory Wagon Manufacturing Co., 37 to 43 W. Alabama

IS WHERE best bargains can be found in buggies, surreys, spring wagons. We take advantage of all cash discounts, which enables us to sell cheap.

FURNITURE.

AT 58 SOUTH Broad you will find mahogany drop leaf table, fine; one long hall sofa, chairs; sideboard; bureau; dresser and some old easy chairs; we buy 2nd hand goods. Harris & Co.

SOUTHERN BOOK EXCHANGE.

SOUTHERN BOOK EXCHANGE—50,000 second-hand school books in stock ready for January changes. Bring your old books and exchange for those used in your county or city school. Solid gold 14-K. fountain pen $1, by mail, guaranteed. S. B. E., 83 Peachtree street.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Jewett typewriter; $25; bargain. H. M. Ashe, general agent Smith Premier.

WANTED—Real Estate.

WANTED—To buy a home on the installment plan. Address Home, care Box 7, city.

WANTED—Houses.

WOULD LIKE to rent furnished cottage in nice neighborhood. Address stating terms, Reasonable, care Constitution.

WANTED—To Exchange.

BEAUTIFUL HOME near Peachtree, every convenience, unencumbered, to exchange for business or renting property; will pay difference. Address Frank, P. O. Box 272, city.

FOR EXCHANGE.

FOR EXCHANGE—Fine blooded mare for gentle family horse or will sell low. Chas. Barker, 20 Peters street.

RATES FOR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements in the classified columns of The Daily or Sunday Constitution are 10 cents a line each insertion; six words make a line. Count the words in your advertisement and accompany your order with cash at the rate of 10 cents a line each insertion for the number of insertions desired. No advertisement taken for less than the price of three lines.

WANTED—Salesmen.

WANTED—Salesman wanted by established house. No technical knowledge necessary, but simply all around hustler of good appearance and address; first-class line; liberal contract; entire time required; references. Box 393, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Experienced wholesale liquor salesman who desires to represent the best known distillery in the United States with highest standard brands; High salaries and commissions to men with well established territory and trade in southern states. Only those who can furnish bond and will submit first-class references with application will be considered. Address N. M. B., 601 Ashland block, Chicago.

SALESMEN—Side line. If you want to make $1,300 a year work for us. Our New Idea Suspendeds sell themselves. Attractive assortment; exclusive territory; sample free conditionally. Berry Mfg. Co., A 736, Cincinnati, O.

SALESMEN—Fine side line; commission liberal; sample small; write us. Trojan Mfg., Co., South Bend, Ind.

WANTED—Local and traveling salesmen for high class line of advertising specialties, men preferred who have established trade. References required. Kern Co., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN—New and attractive specialty; long time sales made to retail trade; netting salesmen from $18 to $36; each cash commission; customers permanent; territory new and exclusive; high priced men investigate. Box 52, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Salesmen to sell imported and domestic liquors, principally fine Kentucky whiskies and blends, case and barrel goods to jobbers and saloon trade. Good chance to the right man; salary or commission. Address R. S. Strader & Son, 69 and 71 E. Water street, Lexington, Ky.

TWO FIRST class salesmen to represent us among the leading merchants of Georgia during 1900; permanent position; liberal guarantee and commission. The Eastern Mfg. Co., Manhattan bldg., Chicago.

WANTED—A salesman, young and vigorous, to travel for a standard proprietary medicine house in S. C. and Fla.; good pay and permanent position. Address N. E. T., 201 Lee st., Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—By old established house, experienced road salesman to sell staple line; must be able to show a clean record and give bond; permanent position to right man. Address Box 814, Chicago.

JOBBERS and salesman of experience to handle new specialties in medicated barber's soaps and shampoos in Atlanta; reference required. Kasheva Chmical Co., Baltimore, Md.

WANTED—Experienced traveling salesman to sell our goods to the general merchandise trade; permanent position if business is satisfactory; best of references and bond required. Address Box 608, St. Louis, Mo.

CLOTHING SALESMAN to open and operate branch offices for the largest exclusive tailoring house in the United States. Proper facilities given, including woolens in the piece for display purposes. This is a rare opportunity to engage in a lucrative business without investment or risk. Hundreds thus employed are making from $1,500 to $3,000 a year. Our goods are absolutely guaranteed. Now is the time to arrange for spring 1900. Write for terms and full information. Dept. D. Lock Box No. 333, Chicago. 12-10 sun wed

ENERGETIC salesman. School supplies. Country work; $100 salary and extras. R. O. Evans & Co., Chicago, Ill. 12-13 5t 13 16 17 24 31

WANTED HELP—Male.

WANTED—50 stenographers to call in and examine the latest models in Smith Premier typewriters. We have several second-hand machines of other makes for sale at bargains. H. M., General Agent, Y. M. C. A. building.

WANTED—On January 1st, good blacksmith on buggy and wagon work and general repairing; steady job. A. C. Norman & Co., Covington, Ga.

MEN WANTED—$20 weekly; position permanent; distributing circulars, samples, tacking signs, bill posting, etc.; send two stamps for particulars. American Advertising association, Newport, Ky.

WANTED—Marble cutter and carver; toombstone and monumental work; sure pay. W. S. Johnson Company, Pearson, GA. 12-24-2t

WANTED—Mailing card distributors everywhere—position permanent; reference required—enclose stamp for particulars. Wisco Importing Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

LEARN SIGN painting in two hours; good paying business; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10 cents. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

GOVERNMENT positions, where they are, how obtained, salaries paid and all particulars free by writing to the "originators," the Nat'l Correspondence Inst., Washington, D. C.

CUTTER WANTED—To address A. D. Rude & Son, New York Cutting School, 111 West 34th street, New York city. 12-24-2-t-sun

WANTED—Stenographers, bookkeepers, salesmen, druggists and teachers desiring positions in Texas are invited to address the Texas Business Bureau, J. W. Hudnall, proprietor, Dallas, Tex.

WANTED—First-class colored man who understands horses, carriage and light farm work; must come well recommended. Call Tuesday at office 38 Peters st.

CIVIL SERVICE examinations for government positions will be held soon in every state; nearly 10,000 appointments made last year; prospects never better than now. Particulars free of National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

GOVERNMENT positions; where they are, how obtained, salaries paid and all particulars given free by writing to the National Correspondence Institute, Washington, D. C.

AN AMBITIOUS man in each city to learn practical advertisement writing successfully by mail; fit yourself for a position by spring; big pay; big future; send 4c for large prospectus. Page-Davis Co., Medinah Temple, Chicago.

SIDE LINE offered by high rated corporation on uncovered ground; several earn $25 weekly cash. Free outfit. Factory, P. O. 1371, New York. 12-24 31 2t

WANTED—Young man with some experience and acquaintance in the bicycle trade to sell a well-known brand of tires; could be handled as a side line; exclusive territory and liberal commission; reference and bond required. Address Daniels & Walsh, 341 Broadway, New York city.

WANTED—Active man or lady to fill vacant position; one who has access to piano or organ; salary $75 per month and expenses. W. Scott Grove, Scranton, Pa.

WANTED—General and local agents for Fraternal Building, Loan and Investment Association for the state of Georgia. Address 605-606 Atlantic Trust bldg., Baltimore, Md. 12-24 2t

REMINGTON OPERATORS at once at home on the new single-shift No. 4 Williams typewriter. Visible writing, too. Enlarged, improved. Catalogue. Hardin Co., 16 N. Pryor street. 12-17 sun

SALESMEN to sell perfumes, toilet soaps etc., to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses; experience unnecessary. Plumer Perfumery Co., St. Louis, Mo. 11 20 tf sun m h

SALESMEN—To sell patent medicines to dealers; $100 monthly and expenses. Experience unnecessary. Collins Bros. Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. 10-22—52t sun m h

SALESMEN—First-class salesmen for Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi to sell general stores and groceries standard high grade specialty. Experienced men accustomed to making $2,400 to $3,600 per annum preferred. Address R. M. Garland, 8 East 15th st., New York. 12 22 3t

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—Intelligent men and women to work for us day or evening at their homes; no canvassing; neat, steady employment; good pay; inclose stamp and we will explain our different lines of work and price we pay for each. Standard Art Mfg. Co., 142 West Twenty-third st., Dept. 18, New York city. Solar printing and finishing for agents and the trade. Send for trade circular. 11-19—5t sun M H

WANTED—Collector for town near Atlanta. We furnish horse and buggy. Salary $18 per week, subject to advancement. Address, with stamp, Ives Mfg. Co., (hardware specialties), St. Louis, Mo. 9 3 tf sun

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS—Don't prepare for any civil service or census examination without seeing our catalogue of information, sent free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C. 12-17—17, 19, 21, 24, 25, 27

SALESMEN and dealers in every town to sell custom tailoring; $5 daily easily made; suits and overcoats, $6.50 up. Large samples, carrying case and advertising matter (your name appearing) free; experience not necessary; write immediately. The Puritan Tailors (Quality as good and reliable as Puritans of old), Station "U," Chicago. 12-23-5t-sat sun mon sat sun

MEN—There is no expense to learn barber trade if you will work for us. Will make you competent in two months and will pay $60 monthly when graduated. Have adopted a plan whereby 500 barbers are needed. Write now for particulars. Illustrated catalogue and map of city mailed free. Moler Barber College, St. Louis, Mo. 12 19 6t

WANTED—Young men and ladies to learn telegraphy for railroad positions. Southern Telegraph College, 117 Whitehall, Atlanta, Ga. 12-17-10t

CASH for acceptable ideas. State if patented. Address The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md. 12-9-1m

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Lady teacher skilled in higher mathematics and music to begin January 1, 1900. Salary guaranteed. Address Teacher, Box 59, Waycross, Ga.

WANTED—Lady teacher; literary and music. Address J. R. Henderson, Sun Hill, Ga.

WANTED—To correspond with party who thoroughly understands the manufacture of waists and skirts. J. A. Lemon, Anniston, Ala.

WANTED—Fifty experienced hands to make overalls and pants; also ten finishers. Apply at once. Southern Overall Mfg. Co., opposite Kimball house.

WANTED—Ladies to make money at their own homes selling by correspondence or personal solicitation Dr. Hager's New Combined Treatment for women; samples and full particulars free. Also, a few ladies wanted to travel and establish agencies. Good salary. Address Hager Medical Co., South Bend., Ind.

WANTED—Lady canvassers to sell the carbon Medallion Portraits of Julia Marlowe and Olga Nethersole; polished brass frame; sample 25c. Klein Mfg. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—As governess, a competent teacher of English, Latin, French, music drawing and painting. None need apply but those having experience and highest references. Address A. X., care Constitution. 12 19 tues sun

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

EXPERIENCED newspaper man, publisher of successful paper, will be in Georgia for a few months. Would like engagement either business or editorial work. Advertising and general management my specialties. Address W., care Constitution for further information. 12-24-2t

EXPERIENCED newspaperman, publisher of successful paper, will be in Georgia for a few months; would like an engagement either business or editorial work; advertising and general management my specialties. Address W., care Constitution for further information. 12-24-2t

WANTED—Position to work in office, by a young man of experience; best references. Address Careful, care Constitution.

WANTED—To superintend orange grove in south Fla.; have had 12 years' experience; good references. J. P. T., Constitution.

SITUATION WANTED—Female.

A PERMANENT position as stenographer and typewriter wanted in Atlanta by a young woman well educated and experienced as a stenographer and typewriter. Highest testimonials. Miss B., Age-Herald, Birmingham, Ala.

SITUATION WANTED—By young lady to teach music and literary course in a family. Address L., Eatonton, Ga. 12-24-4t sun

WANTED—Position by an experienced stenographer and typewriter; excellent references. Adress Miss K., 140 Spring street, city.

WANTED—Position as stenographer or will relieve stenographer for holidays. Relief, Constitution.

MUSIC TEACHER—A position as music teacher is desired by a competent young lady for spring term of 1900. She has five years' experience as a teacher and those desiring a faithful and painstaking instructor of music will do well to address Captain B. J. Rogers, Tibbee Station, Miss.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, nurse or companion; best references. Address Widow, care Constitution.

WANTED—Position as sick nurse, by an experienced colored woman. P. O. Box 96, Covington, Ga.

A YOUNG LADY desires a position in a refined family as assistant housekeeper or general assistant. Address X, Clarksville, Ga. sat-sun

FOR SALE—Dogs.

FOR SALE—Eight months' pointer, part trained; hunted on field; can be relied on. L. B. Webb, M.D., Corinth, Ga.

PAIR of pointer dogs for sale; young, well trained and healthy. Address P. O. Box No. 2, Decatur, Ga.

POINTER dog, 2 years old, well trained, at a bargain. Call or address room 1011, English-American building, city.

FOXHOUND, bloodhound, pug, spaniel, Scotch and bull terriers and Scotch collie puppies for sale cheap as a Christmas presents. They are sure to please your boy or girl. If you want to buy any of the above or a fine setter dog address at once Gate City Kennel Club, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Parker gun (hammerless), A1 condition; English setter, very fine, retrieves and drops; English pointer, well trained; English puppies; eight months old Gladstone-Poble strain); white Plymouth Rocks; Catawba Indian ware; Pease and Indian head pipes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ed. E. Poag, Rock Hill, S. C.

TYPE WRITERS AND SUPPLIES.

FOR SALE—Second-hand "New Yost" typewriter, $40; bargain. H. M. Ashe, general agent Smith Premier typewriter.

IN BUYING a typewriter, don't fail to examine the best machine on the market, the Smith Premier. Ground floor Y. M. C. A., Atlanta.

FOR SALE—Munson typewriter, $15; also several other machines. H. M. Ashe, general agent Smith Premier typewriter.

FOR SALE—No. 6 Remington typewriter at half price. 73 N. Pryor street.

SOUTHERN dealers for the celebrated Rem Sho typewriter. Best machine made. All makes typewriters for sale $10.00 up. Best rebuilding plant south. Expert workmen. Southern Typewriter Headquarters, 41 Peachtree St. 11-29-wed-_-sun

NEW NO. 4 Williams typewriter just out. Visible writing, single shiftkey; enlarged, vastly improved; catalogue; agents wanted. Hardin Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE SMITH PREMIER Typewriter headquarters on the ground floor of the Y. M. C. A. building keep a full line of ribbons, carbons, paper and office supplies. H. M. Ashe general agent, 'phone 1541.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LAND TITLES examined, abstracts and land papers carefully and satisfactorily prepared. J. Henly Smith, 21 South Broad street.

WANTED—Confederate money, stamps, etc. Charles Barker, 20 Peters, Atlanta.

STORAGE.

SECURITY Warehouse Co.—Storage of all kinds; separate rooms for furniture. Foundry st. W. & A. R. R. Tel. 1956, 2 calls

WANTED—Agents.

THE OLDEST institution paying accident, sick, old age and death benefits desires a few more live representatives. Excellent renewal contracts. W. I. A., Warder building, Washington, D. C. 11-26—5t sun

WANTED—Agents for one of the greatest discoveries in the world. Pays from $3 to $5 per day. Address Asbestos Lamp Wick Co., 302 Twenty-seventh street, Louisville, Ky. 12-10 2t sun

LADY AGENTS—If you want the best money makers you must have our Hygeia Electric Corsets and Skirts; the standard for twenty years. Address Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. 10 29 12t sun

AGENTS COINING MONEY—Best selling subscription book on market; illustrated; nothing like it; dozen books in one; no library complete without it; big profits; send now for exclusive territory; full morocco outfit 50c; special prizes $300 in gold. History Pub. Co., 36 Bromfield street, Boston, Mass. 12-17 sun

INSURANCE agents wanted—State organizers with satisfactory references wanted by "The Anvil," a fraternal and protective organization; good contract can be made by the right man. Address Walt. R. Jones, secretary and general manager, Savannah, Ga. 11-5-9t sun

AGENTS—$3 to $5 a day to introduce the greatest discovery of economical lighting; light fully equal to incandescent electric light; write a letter; no postal answered. $4.90 outfit free. Royal Safety Wick Co., Dept. A. H., Chicago. 12-17—1y sun

WANTED—Salesmen to sell imported and domestic liquors, principally fine Kentucky whiskies and blends, case and barrel goods to jobbers and saloon trade; good chance to the right man; salary or commission. Address R. S. Strader & Son, 69 and 71 E. Water street, Lexington, Ky. 12-3-tf sun

LADY agent wanted to sell Mme. Yale's Health Remedies and Natural Beautifiers; intelligent ladies can make all the way from $25 to $50 a week, or more; all depends on the person; possibilities unlimited. Address at once Mme. Yale, 189 Michigan ave., Chicago. 7-9-tf sun

AGENTS to handle our high-grade perfumes; our plan wins; large profits; terms reasonable. Leffler & Co., St. Louis, Mo. 5-14 sun

JUST OUT. New Peerless gasoline lamp; easiest lighted; most satisfactory; knocks all competition; agents coining money. Peerless Lamp Co., 218 Railway exchange building, St. Louis, Mo. 11-19—sun

AGENTS wanted in every city; gentlemen or ladies, exceptional advantages; no investment, no soliciting, large income, permanent business. Address G. H. Michel, 946 Prospect st., Cleveland, O.

MANUFACTURER wants men and women to distribute samples, take orders; goods required in every household; large profits; steady work. Samples for stamp. T. M. Sayman, St. Louis, Mo. 12-24-12t sun

MANUFACTURERS—A sober, industrious and reliable hustler wants an engagement for 1900 or sooner, either inside or on the road; good collector. Address F. W., Constitution office.

AGENTS—Learn a profession in ten days that will net you $25 a day the rest of your life, ladies or gentlemen. Address Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo. 12 24 tf sun

AGENTS at once for a preparation that keeps glasses and windows from steaming and sweating; send 5c for sample and terms to Plowman, 11 N. Front street, Philadelphia.

WANTED—Agents to sell solid gold, gold filled and solid silver Elgin and Waltham watches. Manufacturers' guarantee with every watch. Write us. W. J. Minton & Co., mfrs. agents, Lincoln Trust bldg., St. Louis, Mo. 12 24 tf sun

WANTED—Boys and men, married and unmarried, to send 15c for an article you all need occasionally. May Mfg. Co., 1632 W. Main street, Louisville, Ky.

LADY cleared $920, man $1,182 last six months introducing Holladay's Marvel shoe polish, selfshining, russet and black. Why not you? Demonstrated samples free. Holladay & Co., Room 368, 188 Monroe street, Chicago, sole mnfs.

AGENTS—Kitchen necessity. Climax of household inventions; no more greasy stoves; red hot seller; freight allowed. Kitchen Specialty Co., Reading, Pa.

WANTED—Men to sell best gasoline lamp made; 100 candle power; 20 hours for 2 cents; big profits to agents; write quick. Studebaker Lightning Co., Kansas City, Mo. 12-24-4-t sun

$100. Monthly bread boards; metal both sides; sample free. B. L. Forshee, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—Agents on salary or commission. The greatest agents seller ever produced; every user of pen and ink buys it on sight; 200 to 500 per cent. profit; one agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days; another $32 in two hours. Monroe M'f'g Co., X 46, La Crosse, Wis. 12-24-2t

"THE HAPPINESS CLUB" No. 46 Wiggins Block, Cincinnati, O. A true version of love, courtship and marriage. First, mated, married, happiness, celebration. Second, mismated, married, divorced; (cause) incompatibility; description of first and second with a moral illustration. None too young or old to love but what can be guided by it (both sexes); sent upon receipt of price, 25c in stamps, to "The Happiness Club, No. 416 Wiggins block, Cincinnati, O."

WANTED—Miscellaneous.

WANTED—To buy five Jersey cows fresh in milk. Address M. Thompson, Cochran, Ga.

HIGHEST PRICE paid for second-hand furniture, carpets and household goods. A. Springer, 46 Decatur street, between Pryor and Loyd streets, near Kimball house. 'Phone 1776.

WANTED—Second hand counters, shelves, showcases, scales, and other store fixtures; must be cheap and in good shape. Address M., 224 Decatur st.

WANTED—To buy horse, buggy and jolt wagon, also an upright piano; state price and where can be seen; also parlor rifle cheap for cash. Address P., 157 Irwin st.

WANTED—To hire a pair of mules by the day or week for at least a month or two. Fulton Bag and Cotton Mills.

WANTED—Rags and paper stock. Correspondence solicited. Marietta Paper Mfg. Co. 12-5 1m

MATRIMONIAL.

GOOD LOOKING young woman, having large landed property, wants husband to manage same who is good natured and kind. Miss Fay, 177 E. 40th St., Chicago, Ill.

AM 55, wealthy but lonely; will make home happiest spot on earth to appreciative wife. Dale, 997 E. 54th street, Chicago.

MARRY—Many worth $160 to $100,000. Paper 2c sent sealed. R. L. Love, Denver, Col.

LET US assist you to marry happily. Describe your ideal or send stamp for description of southern widow 35, worth $12,000, fond of home; widow 48, $25,000 cheerful, happy disposition; pretty, educated, young Catholic maiden. Wellman, 304 West 27th st., New York.

MARRIAGE PAPER containing hundreds of advertisements of ladies and gentlemen, many rich, from all sections, free. J. W. Gunnels, Toledo, O. 11 26-4t sun

MARRY LOVELY women and honorable men. Many rich. Send 2c for big list, descriptions, residences. Mutual Exchange, Kansas City, Mo. 12-10-sun

LOST.

LOST—Black and white pointer dog, two years old, plain collar, black head, long nose, large black spots; liberal reward for return or information. E. E. Beckham, 353 South Boulevard.

LOST—Between Baltimore block and union depot, small alligator cotton satchel. Leave at 53 north Broad and get reward.

LOST OR STOLEN—One bay horse with star on forehead from under Forsyth street bridge late Saturday afternoon. Reward for information by E. H. Richardson, 12 Kimball street, Atlanta, Ga.

INSTRUCTION.

WANTED—Pupils in stenography; three months course $15; day and evening classes. Misses Perry and Davis, 72 Walton street.

INSTRUCTION—Mandolin, guitar, banjo instruction. Pupils thoroughly taught by latest methods; lessons day or night. Studio 64 East Ellis street.

BOARDERS WANTED.

110 IVY ST.—The Windsor; several large sunny rooms, with private bath; reasonable rates; reference required.

FLORIDA HOTEL resorts, parties of 15 or more can secure nicely furnished accommodations in hotel Boca Grande, Charlotte Harbor, Fla., at $10 per month each guest. Game, fish, oysters, vegetables, fruits, abundant. Furnished dining room and kitchen, free. Alex B. Sibley, proprietor.

ALHAMBRA HOTEL, Peachtree street, 84 rooms, service second to none, steam heat, free baths, permanent or transient, at popular rates. Peachtree and South Pryor street cars to and from union depot. H. K. Scott, proprietor. 'Phone 28 N. 12-24-sun-tues-thur

WANTED, BOARDERS—Young man wishes roommate; also two gentlemen or couple; private family. Apply 24 West Baker.

WANTED BOARDERS—Gentlemen or couples can get nice rooms and excellent table fare at 131 Washington st.

THE ARLINGTON, 85 Marietta street, 2 doors from postoffice, a first-class transient and family hotel, table board.

WANTED BOARDERS—The Normandie, 286 Peachtree street, rooms and board.

BOARDERS wanted; beautiful front room convenient for bath; for two gentlemen. 234 Peachtree street.

A COUPLE without children occupying nicely furnished residence centrally located want a few refined couples as boarders to occupy three elegantly furnished rooms with porcelain bath; hot and cold water; rates reasonable. Address Home, care Constitution.

WANTED—Boarders, 86 N. Forsyth St., good board and nice rooms for $3.50 per week; centrally located; near P. O.

BOARDERS WANTED—One beautiful front room, second floor, with board. The Washington, formerly Washington seminary. 46 Walton street.

EXCELLENT moard, nice front rooms at $3 and $3.50 per week at 18 Capitol Place.

WANTED—Gentlemen to board at No. 68 Walton street. Rates reasonable.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED—Business man with $5,000 cash in well-established, best paying business in Atlanta; investment absolutely secured. Only parties meaning business need answer. Address "Opportunity," care Constitution.

WANTED—By a sober, up-to-date photographer, a partner to purchase fine outfit for traveling. Address C. Bush, Norcross, Ga.

GENTLEMAN of ability would invest $1,000 to $3,000 and services in safe paying business; must bear strictest investigation. Address in confidence, 406, care Constitution.

FOR SALE—Stock of wood in wood yard; good trade, splendid location, rent cheap; now is the time to make money. Address A. Z., care Constitution.

FOR SALE—A cash dry goods, shoe and millinery business in one of the most prosperous cities of Georgia of about 5,000 inhabitants; modern store; one of the best locations in the city; rent reasonable; did a cash business of about $20,000 in 1898 and about $25,000 in 1899 on a capital of about $5,000; terms to suit; stock mostly new; not often a cash established business is offered for sale. Address H., care Constitution. 12 24 2t sun

DENTIST—At a bargain, good paying dental practice, office furniture and equipments in good town and richest country in Texas; no competition. Address A. A. Williams, dentist, Frost, Tex.

THE LARGEST bakery in Georgia with three horses and leivrey wagons, together with one hundred show cases in different parts of the city, and, in fact, everything necessary for immediately opening up a large business. Apply to J. H. Porter, receiver, 18½ East Alabama st., Atlanta, Ga.

TO INVESTORS and Speculators—My system pays the largest percentage of profit; for week ending Dec. 16th, 50 per cent over all expenses; a bona fide actual investment of speculative character with losing chances eliminated by method. For particulars address E. E. Farley, 84 Adams st., Chicago, Ill.

SPECULATION—Twenty dollars margins one thousand grain two cents; send for our book, "Sucessful Speculation," free. J. K. Comstock & Co., 23 Traders bldg., Chicago.

FOR SALE—A complete sawmill, locomotive, teams and 10-months' location of fine timber. Capacity 10 to 15 thousand daily. For information address J. C. Upchurch, Southern Pines, N. C. 12 17 5t sun

RESTAURANT and hotel, near union depot, Anniston, Ala., 10 sleeping rooms, lease and furniture, for sale; doing good business, and splendid opening for good man. Address Olf Olson. Refers to editor Alabama Home, Anniston, Ala. 12-20-wed sun

DOCTOR WANTED to take half interest in special and general practice; practice over $10,000 a year; reason for selling, want help; to right man will give the best opportunity in the country; for full particulars address K. P., 114 Liberty street, W., Savannah, Ga. 12-17-17, 18, 24, 25

PARTNER with $500 for manufacturing business; nothing of the kind in the south; pays 100 per cent. H. B. S., Constitution. 12 21—thur sun tues

WANTED—Young man of energy and ability to buy half interest in drug business, in best-town of 12,000 in the south. Cash required, about $3,000. B., care Constitution.

FOR SALE—On account of health I offer my half interest ($8,000) in an established manufacturing, wholesale and retail business, located in Atlanta, doing $60,000 annually. A bonanza for some one with real estate security, as terms will be given. Address A. E. I., care Constitution. 12-6—1m

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

INFORMATION furnished on Atlanta races Monday and Wednesday for $5, or commissions of $10 and over placed for half the winnings. Cash must accompany the order. Address Harvey, care advertising department The Constitution.

BILLHEADS printed 75c 500. Star office, 20 Peters street, Atlanta, Ga., 'phone 3623.

VITALITY low, debilited or exhausted; cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic; free $1 trial bottle. Dr. Kline's Institute, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

NOTEHEADS, etc., printed, 75c for 500. Star, 20 Peters, Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.

DR. REBECCA C. BRANNON, office and residence 98 N. Pryor street, opposite Hotel Marion. Practice limited to women and children. Calls attended. sun-tu-thur

EXCURSION rates to Paris exposition by all the Atlantic lines. Room for April, May, June and July being rapidly taken. George S. May, 212 Prudential. 12-16 tf

ARCHITECTS, contractors, supply dealers, insurance agents and other business men will find our "Daily Construction Bulletin" and "Weekly Construction Sheet" invaluable in securing new business. We furnish building news in advance of all other sources from the southern states. Southern Press Clipping Bureau, Austell building, Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Carriages, Horses, Etc.

ONE LIGHT canopy top phaeton, in good order, at a bargain price this week. Weitzell Carriage Co.

DON'T FORGET we have a fine rockaway for your inspection and at a very low price; the newest and most popular vehicle for private use extant. Weitzell Carriage Co.

ONE LIGHT one horse Victoria, nicely finished, newly painted, at a bargain price this week. Weitzell Carriage Co.

FOR SALE—One pair gold dust Morgan mares; city broke; well mated; fine drivers and speedy. Georgia Soap Company. 12-17 sun

TWO new baker or dairy wagons offered this week at bargain prices. Weitzell Carriage Co.

OPIUM HABIT.

OPIUM, morphine habit cured at home, painless, $3 to $10. American Medical Dispensary, 554 Decatur street, Atlanta, Ga. Dr. Roughton, manager. 10-22 12t sun

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKY—If interested in the cure of these habits, write for my book on these diseases. Mailed free. B. M. Woolley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. 7-9-26t sun

FOR RENT—Houses, Cottages, Etc.

SEVERAL 1 new flats; modern conveniences; close in; cars; corner Rawson and Pulliam. M. M. Mauck, Wall Paper, Paints, etc., 42 Peachtree.

FOR RENT OR SALE—Best new house on Edgewood avenue, Inman Park. Apply to A. G. Rhodes, 62 Peachtree st.

FOR RENT—Modern 8-room cottage; with bath; large lot; $15.00. Apply R. M. Stokes, Gordon street, near Lucile Ave., West End.

SEND for weekly rent bulletin, full description of everything to rent. John J. Woodside, the renting agent, 50 N. Broad.

IF YOU intend to ever quit paying rent, and want to buy a home and pay for it "like paying rent," see Equitable Loan and Security Company.

FOR RENT—Rooms.

FOR RENT—At 98 West Peachtree St., upper floor for $10; references required.

FOUR ROOMS—Bath and close to splendid location; south side; gentleman and wife preferred. John, care Constitution.

TWO connecting rooms for rent. 163 E. Georgia avenue.

SEVERAL little new flats; modern conveniences; close in; cars; corner Rawson and Pulliam. M. M. Mauck, Paints, Wall Paper etc., — Peachtree.

TWO or three connecting rooms for light housekeeping to party without children. All conveniences. 91 East Pine.

FOR RENT—Three or four connecting rooms; new house; all modern improvements; references exchanged. 576 South Pryor street.

FOUR LOVELY rooms to parties without young children; private bath and gas; references exchanged. 145 Spring st.

FOR RENT—Four nice rooms suitable for light housekeeping at 137 West Baker.

FOR RENT—Furnished Rooms.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms, in suite or single, bath adjoining; first-class table board at 103 Washington st., 'phone 680.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room with dressing room attached; gentlemen preferred. References. 9 Powers street.

TWO furnished front rooms to rent; reasonable rates; all conveniences, one block from Peachtree. 28 Auburn ave.

FOR RENT—Two rooms, one furnished, in private family, good neighborhood, first floor. 332 Courtland st.

WELL FURNISHED, bright, sunny front room, second floor, bath, hot or cold, reasonable rates. 42 Auburn ave.

FURNISHED ROOMS—Large, pleasant rooms, one hall room, close in. 72 Walton street.

ROOMS—Furnished or Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Three or four connecting rooms, furnished or unfurnished, on first floor, private home; modern conveniences. 123 W. Harris street.

FOR RENT—Flat, three rooms, two large and one small, furnished or unfurnished, single or ensuite; references. 64 East Ellis street.

FOR RENT—Two large rooms, furnished or unfurnished; gentlemen preferred. 127 Ivy street.

THREE connecting, furnished or unfurnished rooms; also one nice front room for rent; no children; all light, quiet. 169 Whitehall.

FOR RENT—Two or three desirable rooms, furnished or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. 75 Trinity avenue.

FIRST FLOOR, front room, furnished or unfurnished, all conveniences, terms reasonable at 55 E. Cain street.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Unfurnished.

FOR RENT—Rooms. Three connecting, unfurnished rooms to parties without children, first floor, Baker, near Peachtree. References exchanged. Apply 242 Equitable building.

FOR RENT—Miscellaneous.

TO RENT—One of the prettiest saloons in the city, with all fixtures, and has an established trade. Apply No. 36 N. Forsyth st. 12-22-3t

FOR RENT—Stores.

FOR RENT—The best unoccupied house for a wholesale business in the city. By A. D. Adair, 23 W. Ala. st. 12-15-2w

For Rent by J. B. Roberts, Agent, 37 Marietta Street.

10-r. h., 75 Fourteenth street	$40.00
10-r. h., 3 Hill	20.00
9-r. h., Formwalt	20.00
9-r. h., 223 Capitol Ave.	25.00
8-r. h., Luckie St., close in	35.00
8-r. h., E. Ellis, close in	27.50
8-r. h., Linden Ave.	22.50
8-r. h., Decatur, Ga.	25.00
6-r. h., 160 Mangum	10.00
6-r. h., 241 Formwalt	13.60
6-r. h., 329 Simpson	16.00
6-r. h., Rawson street	10.00
6-r. h., 65 E. Ellis	12.50
6-r. h., 398 Piedmont Ave.	20.00
6-r. h., Ponce DeLeon avenue	20.00
5-r. h., S. Pryor street	13.00
5-r. h., S. Pryor street	18.00
5-r. h., Ridge Ave.	13.60
5-r. h., Dodd Ave.	15.00
5-r. h., Bass street	12.50
5-r. h., Bass street	15.00
5-r. h., 240 Greensferry	10.00
5-r. h., 215 E. Pine	6.00
4-r. h., 146 Linden Ave.	12.50
4-r. h., 149 Simpson	12.50
4-r. h., 57 Cooper	10.00
	9.00

We have a large number of houses which we do not advertise, also stores bed rooms, etc. Call and see our lists.

For Rent by D. Morrison.

I HAVE over fifty choice houses from 3 to 10 rooms each for rent this week. Call and get my new rent list before you rent a house. D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter street, real estate and renting agent.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous.

ONE FINE roller top desk with typewriter attachments and chair; also a fine lot of mahogany furniture at A. Springer, 46 Decatur street, between Pryor and Loyd streets, near Kimball house. 'Phone 1776.

XMAS TURKEYS—Better late than never We will have to arrive tomorrow fifty barrels fat, fresh turkeys. They will be on sale at No. 24 North Broad street Monday morning. McDonald & Co.

CIRCULARS printed, 75c for 500. Star office, 20 Peters, Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.

TWO leather rockers; ladies' oak writing desk; steel engravings; pastel and crayon pictures; onyx and brass clock; all in good condition at a bargain. A. X., care Constitution.

PAIR large, gentle, stylish bays, harness and stylish victoria. $300 cash or desirable vacant lot worth $500; sold for no fault, worth $600; humane purchaser family use, wanted; principals only. Address Xmas Bargain, care Constitution.

THE LARGEST bakery in Georgia with three horses and delivery wagons, together with one hundred show cases in different parts of the city, and, in fact, everything necessary for immediately opening up a large business. Apply to J. H. Porter, receiver, 18½ East Alabama st., Atlanta, Ga.

FOR SALE—Whisky bottles, flasks and wine bottles, at factory prices; write us for quotations. Atlanta Metal and Bottle Co., 342 Decatur st. 11 19 14t sun wed fri

FOR SALE—Cash register; a bargain. Address W. H. Urschel, Wabash, Ind. 10-29-4t sun

FOR SALE—Army tents, wagon covers and cots at lowest prices. Atlanta Metal and Bottle Co., 342 Decatur st. 11 19 sun wed sun

FOR SALE—Office fixtures; double and single bookkeeper desks; good as new. Charles W. Gale, Phone 61, Edgewood avenue, opposite Equitable. sat-sun

HIGH CLASS trees of all adapted sorts; freight prepaid; catalogue free. G. L. Taber, Glen St. Mary Nurseries, Glen St. Mary, Fla. 12-17-30t

FOR SALE—Machinery.

ONE FRICK 40 hp engine; one Brownell 40 hp automatic; one 18x48 Corliss type; one 14x36 Greenwald Corliss; one 85 and one 90 hp H. T. boilers; one Brownell 60 hp H. T. boiler, heater and duplex pump. Two 60 hp boilers in battery. Four 25 hp high pressure boilers. Two steel grain tanks 40x60 feet. Six 44" corn rocks. Prices on application. E. J. Whitehead, 702 Austell building.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Small poultry farm, stocked, 1½ miles from good market. A. A. Nightengale, Apalachicola, Fla. 12 24 4t sun

$1,300 BUYS the prettiest lot 50x280 on Gordon st., near Peeples st. Chas. Herman, 23 East Ala. st.

FOR SALE—3 lots, 54x285 feet, on county line road, one block of Ga., R. R. and car line; fine shade and garden. $300 a lot. E. L. Morse, 809 Equitable building.

FOR SALE—My house, No. 7 Baltimore place, in perfect order and one of the most comfortable and convenient in the city; will sell subject to ground rent, or will take up the ground and sell in fee simple and loan a liberal amount on mortgage, or will exchange for a satisfactory suburban place on equitable terms. Edward H. Roberts.

FOR SALE—You will be too "full of Xmas" to do much business this week, but when you are ready, I am at your service with many attractive bargains in real estate. Big snaps in small and large residences; vacant lots; small and large farms; water powers; timber lands. Young A. Gresham, 8 S. Broad street.

FOR SALE—Good 5-r house and large lot on north side, $2,000, $300 cash, balance easy, 7 per cent interest. E. L. Morse, 809 Equitable building.

175 ACRES good level farm land; 70 acres cleared under fence; all necessary buildings and orchard; 2 miles of Helena railroad junction; 2½ of college and county seat; must go at a sacrifice; $1,000. Write J. M. McNeel, McRae, Ga.

1,920 ACRES of land in northwest Texas for sale or exchange for farming land in north Georgia near railroad. C. W. Summerour, Warsaw, Ga. 12 24 2t sun

FOR SALE—At a bargain, improved farm 215 acres in Fayette county, 16 miles from Atlanta, on A. F. R. R. and Atlanta and Fayettesville public road; $16 per acre; particulars. Box 25 East Point, Ga.

SULPHERETTE MINE—We have the finest piece of property of this character in the south, 275 acres, 3 miles from main stem Southern railroad, good wagon road to depot; main shaft 315 feet deep flowing wide vein. Second shaft 250 feet deep. Both shafts square timbered, double set, at 140 feet depth, X cuts shows that the vein was 10 to 20 feet wide; tunnels run in both directions in solid matter; millions of tons of ore in sight, running high in sulphur between 140 and 300 feet level; one vein was lost; this last vein carried gold and nickel and not so rich in sulphur. Complete set of mining tools, air compressors, 2 boilers, pumps, hoists, stand pipes, 4 air drills, vices, pipes, complete set of tools, etc. This property will bear closest investigation. Owner working a copper mine elsewhere offers this for sale. For full information write W. M. Scott & Co., 14 Pryor street, Kimball house.

INCOME PROPERTY—We have several customers with cash in hand ready to pay for good income property. W. M. Scott & Co.

WE HAVE a nice farm in best portion of west Tennessee to exchange for Atlanta property, 125 acres, 30 acres in cultivation, in Bolliver county, near Grand Junction. W. M. Scott & Co.

SACRIFICE SALE—Prettiest lot on Irwin street; also beautiful Jackson street lot. Liberal terms. Address Box 322, Cedartown, Ga. 12-17 tues

INSTALLMENT PLAN—I have for sale new houses at $8 per month and upward in white and colored localities. W. A. Foster, room 22, Inman building.

D. Morrison, 47 East Hunter Street.

HAS MONEY to loan at 6, 7 and 8 per cent.

IF YOU would make a nice Christmas present for your family why not buy a home for yourself? Remember that I am headquarters for homeseekers, because my easy payment plan suits the times.

IF THE READER wants to buy a home, I have over eight hundred bargains on my list, in prices from $500 up to $20,000. If you can pay $10 or more per month you ought to pay that on a home for yourself, rather than pay rent. Now is the best time to buy and my office is the place. So please call and get my new weekly bulletin of real estate bargains or send your address on a postal card and I will mail you one. They are free and contain a larger sale and rent list with fuller description of property than I can give in a newspaper ad. at 10c a line. D. Morrison, real estate, loan and renting agent, 47 E. Hunter street, Atlanta, Ga.

I MAKE loans on Atlanta real estate at 5½, 6, 6½, 7 and 8 per cent; call or write D. Morrison, 47 E. Hunter.

MONEY TO LOAN.

IF YOU need a loan on your real estate don't fail to call and see me. I can get you either local or foreign money at lowest rates. Edwin P. Ansley, No. 12 E. Alabama street.

FARM LOANS a specialty; lowest rates and payments to suit. W. P. Davis, attorney, No. 613 Temple Court, Atlanta.

WEYMAN & CONNORS, 825 Equitable building, have money to lend on city property at 5, 6 and 7 per cent. Money on hand for those desiring quick loans.

CHEAPEST money in the city to loan on real estate, bonds and stocks. Purchase money notes wanted. Come to me and save money. W. A. Foster, room 22 Inman building.

STRAIGHT LOANS and monthly payment loans made on Atlanta real estate at lowest rates without commission charge. E. S. McCandless, Cashier, 9 E. Alabama street.

MONEY loaned on diamonds, watches, jewelry, etc.; all business strictly confidential. Pickert Jewelry Co., 5½ Whitehall street.

THOS. W. JACKSON, banker, 70½ Peachtree, buys good paper; loans on real estate; low interest, repayable monthly.

"The fact that Tate water is the best is being found out all over the land. Increase shipments now over 100 per cent. Yesterday's shipments were $250, sixty packages.

LOANS MADE on real estate security repayable $12.66 monthly on the $1,000. No commissions. E. L. Morse, 809 Equitable.

$50,000 HOME money to loan on real estate; 5 per cent loans on insurance policies; notes bought. Gann, 13 S. Broad.

5 PER CENT straight money to loan improved real estate. Chas. Herman, 23 East Alabama st.

PERSONAL.

JACK: If you fail to receive letters giving full information, send new address. Jack. 12-24-5t.

STATEMENTS, etc., printed, 75c for 500 Star, 20 Peters, Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.

MARRY—Send 2 cents for matrimonial paper published monthly; wealthy patrons; personal introductions. Mr. and Mrs. Drake, 155 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

ENVELOPES, etc., printed 75c for 500. Star, 20 Peters, Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.

BELLAMY'S GOSSYPIUM, a monthly regulator for women; will bring on with ease and safety the menstrual flow. Mrs. W. J. S., of Hinds county, Mississippi, says: "I have used it myself for menstrual disorders with the happiest results, when all other remedies of its kind had failed. I believe it the best known remedy for women." Price $1. Send to Bellamy Mfg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. 12-17 sun

I HAVE FOUND a positive cure for drunkenness. Can be given secretly. Will gladly tell you what it is. Don't send money. Mrs. May Hawkins, Lock Box G. H., 131 Grand Rapids, Mich. 12-3-52t sun

PILES, fistula, rupture, stricture, varicocele. Cure guaranteed. Dr. Tucker, 16 N. Broad street. 10-8 sun

ACQUAINTANCE wanted with every sufferer from stricture and seminal weakness. Cure guaranteed in 15 days without medicine. Valuable treatise free. Dr. F. C. Carter, Bond Hill, Ohio. 10-22-6t sun

YOUR LIFE can be truly revealed by astrology. Mrs. Jesse Mills, Leslie, Mich., writes: "Nine years ago you cast my horoscope and everything has come true as you predicted." Send 10c and date of birth for a test reading. Confidential. L. Thomson, Kansas City, Mo. 12-17—1 7 sun

LADIES COLUMN.

HIGH-CLASS Bostonian ladies' tailor, does fine dressmaking and remodels fur, sealskin coats; moderate prices. 31 Church street.

CARDS, etc., printed, 75c for 500 Star office, 20 Peters street, Atlanta, Ga. Phone 3623.

TATE FOR SALE.
mail poultry farm, stock- from good market. A. A. palachicola, Fla. 12 24 4t sun
he prettiest, lot 50x280 on ar Peoples st. Chas. Her- la. st.
lots, 50x285 feet, on coun- ne block of Ga., R. R. and ade and garden, $300 a lot. o Equitable building.
house No. 7 Baltimore ct order and one of the de and convenient in the ubject to ground rent, or the ground and sell in loan a liberal amount will exchange for a sat- ion place on equitable H. Roberts.
ou will be too "full of much business this week, are ready. I am at your many attractive bargains Big snaps in small and e vacant lots; small and ter powers; timber lands. ham, 8 S. Broad street.
ood 5-r house and large side, $2,000 $300 cash, bal- r cent interest. E. L. Morse, uilding.
ood level farm land; 70 under fence; all neces- and orchard; 2 miles of d junction; 2½ of college t; must go at a sacrifice; M. McNeel, McRae, Ga.
land in northwest Texas change for farming land ia near railroad. C. W. arsaw, Ga. 12 24 2t sun
a bargain, improved farm Fayette county, 16 miles a, A. F. R. R. and Atlan- ville public road; $15 per rs. Box 25 East Point, Ga.
E MINE—We have the property of this character 5 acres, 3 miles from main railroad; good wagon road shaft 35 feet deep flowing and shaft 250 feet deep, bare-timbered, double set, ch. X cuts shows that the 20 feet wide; tunnels run ons in solid matter; mil- ore in sight, running high ween 10 and 300 feet level; ost; this last vein carried and 100 so rich in sul- set of mining tools, air boilers, pumps, hoists, ate drills, vices, pipes, com- s, etc. This property will estigation. Owner work- mine elsewhere offers this full information write W. 14 Pryor street, Kimball
PERTY—We have several th cash in hand ready to income property. W. M.
nice farm in best portion of see to exchange for Atlanta res, 20 acres in cultivation, unty, near Grand Junction. & Co.
SALE—Prettiest lot on Ir- lso beautiful Jackson street erms. Address Box 322,
T PLAN—I have for sale t $5 per month and upward colored localities. W. A. 2. Inman building.
47 East Hunter Street.
y to loan at 6, 7 and 8 per
ld make a nice Christmas your family why not buy yourself? Remember that erters for homeseekers, be- sy payment plan suits the
DER wants to buy a home, eight hundred bargains on rices from $500 up to $20,000. ay $10 or more per month o pay that on a home for er than pay rent. Now is to buy and my office is the ase call and get my new m of real estate bargains or ress on a postal card and I one. They are free and ger sale and rent list with ion of property than I can spaper ad. at 10c a line. D. l estate, loan and renting Hunter street, Atlanta, Ga. us on Atlanta real estate at and 8 per cent; call or write 47 E. Hunter.
NEY TO LOAN.
a loan on your real estate call and see me. I can get al or foreign money at low- win P. Ansley, No. 12 E. t.
S a specialty; lowest rates ts to suit. W. P. Davis, 53 Temple Court, Atlanta.
CONNORS, 825 Equitable ve money to lend on city 6 and 7 per cent. Money hose desiring quick loans.
oney in the city to loan on onds and stocks. Purchase wanted. Come to me and W. A. Foster, room 22 In-
LOANS and monthly pay- ade on Atlanta real estate ates without commission McCandless, Cashier, 9 E. t.
d on diamonds, watches, all business strictly confi- rt Jewelry Co., 9½ White-
CKSON, banker, 70½ Peach- oid paper, loans on real es- est, repayable monthly.
at Tate water is the best l out all over the land. ents now over 100 per y's shipments were $250.
on real estate security re- monthly on the $1,000. No . L. Morse, 803 Equitable.
money to loan on real es- nt loans on insurance poli- ght. Gann, 13 S. Broad.
straight money to loan l estate. Chas. Herman, 23 st.
PERSONAL.
u fail to receive letters nformation, send new ad- 12-24-5t.
etc., printed, 75c for 500 , Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.
2 cents for matrimonial d monthly; wealthy pat- ; introductions. Mr. and E. Washington St., Chi-
etc., printed 75c for 500. , Atlanta, Ga. 'Phone 3623.
OSSYPHUM, a monthly women; will bring on wit the menstrual flow. Mrs. Hinds county, Mississippi. used it myself for men with the happiest re- other remedies of its kind believe it the best known men." Price $1. Send to a., Atlanta, Ga. 12-17 sun
ND a positive cure for Can be given secretly. you what it is. Don't send ay. Hawkins, Lock Box d Rapids, Mich. 12-3-52t sun
rupture, stricture, varico- aranteed. Dr. Tucker. 10 10-8 sun
E wanted with every stricture and seminal guaranteed in 15 days . Valuable treatise free. , Bond Hill, Ohio.
an be truly revealed by Jesse Mills, Leslie. Nine years ago you cast nd everything has come redicted." Send 10c and r a test reading. Confi- nson, Kansas City, Mo. 12-17—1 7 sun
ES COLUMN.
Bostonian ladies' tailor, making and remodels for moderate prices. 27
inted, 75c for 500 Star of- treet, Atlanta, Ga. Phone

BANKERS AND REAL ESTATE MEN DECLARE THAT OUTLOOK FOR GOOD BUSINESS YEAR IS BRIGHT

Indications Point to an Increase in Business and a General Revival in All Lines.

ATLANTA BANKERS TALK

They Look for Good Business and Easy Money Market.

WHAT THE REAL ESTATE MEN SAY

Think Atlanta Dirt Will Grow More Valuable and That Demand for Property Here Will Increase in Proportion.

Bankers and real estate men, more than any other class of people in a community, are enabled to judge of the material prosperity of the country. They are the first to feel the advent of good times, and are likewise the first to suffer when adversity comes. They are the business thermometers of a community, and their knowledge of financial conditions is apt to be accurate, based as it is on a first hand study of actual business transactions.

Now that the year is drawing to a close the officers of the banking institutions, and the real estate men of Atlanta are reckoning up the past year's business, and making arrangements for the larger business they confidently expect during the closing year of the present century.

The Constitution presents this morning statements from some of the representative bankers and real estate men of Atlanta, outlining briefly the past year's business and indicating the outlook for the coming year.

All of the statements are optimistic in tone. The belief seems to be general that this section of the south is entering on an era of unprecedented prosperity.

The outlook for the city of Atlanta is particularly bright. Indications point to the fact that a great deal of money will be expended on new buildings and public improvements of various sorts.

Atlanta labor and Atlanta material will be used as far as possible in the construction of the big federal prison to be erected shortly after the beginning of the new year. The prison will cost about $1,000,000, and a large portion of this amount will be spent in Atlanta.

The fourteen story building to be erected at the corner of Broad and Marietta streets, and the work contemplated by the Atlanta Belt Line Company will swell the amount of money to be expended on public improvements during the coming year. The Belt Line Company has already expended about $125,000 for rights of way and will pay out something over $500,000 in the construction of the road.

Many other buildings and improvements are contemplated.

What the Bankers Say.

Paul Romare, vice president of the Atlanta National Bank:

"We have less idle money on our hands than we had one year ago. More money is needed now than then to conduct the larger volume of business. This section of the south is in a very prosperous condition in my opinion. The farmers are more prosperous and have more money than they had last year. They got a higher price for their cotton and other products than they did last season, and are in a much better position generally. The whole south is undoubtedly entering on an era of great prosperity of which evidences may be seen on every hand.

"The business of our bank is very satisfactory, and we anticipate an increase in business during the coming year."

Vice President Jacob Haas, of the Capital City bank:

"There has been a marked increase in the clearings of the Atlanta banks, due of course to the revival of the business of the country and also on account of the higher prices of farm and factory products. The increased deposits of the Atlanta banks for the past twelve months have been very gratifying and the outlook for business in the immediate future is exceptionally good. I think about 70 per cent of the cotton crop has been marketed at an average of 7 cents a pound, an increase of 40 per cent over last year's prices. Manufacturers in all branches of business are busy. Most of them have orders ahead for some time to come. The profits on goods are reported to be better than they have been for ten years. Our laboring population are supplied with plenty of work, and with the exception of the flurry in financial circles in New York, which is due to the condition of finances in England, owing to the war in the Transvaal, there is nothing now to mar the financial outlook. There has been no business failure of any consequence in Atlanta or in the country tributary to Atlanta since May, 1898.

Frank Hawkins, president of the Third National bank:

"In the existence of banks is to be seen the business prosperity or adversity of any section of the country. A section that is growing, and where good conditions prevail, has urgent need of banking institutions. No bank can succeed where there is no commercial or industrial activity, or where people are not laying by money for a rainy day.

"America, and especially the south, is entering upon a period of prosperity, the like of which has never before been witnessed, and the most gratifying feature of it all is the rapid progress our section is now making in all lines of manufacturing, which is laying the foundation for a lasting and permanent prosperity. The time is soon coming when the south will be the richest and most prosperous section of the United States. To meet the rapidly growing industrial development that is now going on in the south, we need capital and strong banking institutions to handle the vast volume of business that is sure to follow.

Atlanta has eight banking institutions, members of the clearing house, which are ably and conservatively managed, and the clearings show from day to day that the banks of this city have made wonderful progress within the last few years.

"Our deposits in December, 1898, were $800,000 and are now over $500,000, an increase of 50 per cent in one year.

"This shows a healthy growth in the banking institutions of this city, and also shows that our city and section is making year by year rapid progress."

Clearing house statistics should indicate clearly the growtr and increased business of te banks of the city.

Since Darwin G. Jones was appointed manager of the clearing house in 1893, he has compiled some figures which are of interest as indicating the volume of business done in this city, and its steady increase.

For instance, here are a few prominent features:

The smallest week ended August 26, 1893	450,920.36
The largest week ended October 21, 1899	2,509,517.23
The smallest month was August, 1893	2,616,960.06
The largest month was October, 1899	9,537,619.64
The month of October, 1898	7,316,422.43
The largest day was January 4, 1899	794,586.89
The clearings for the year up to and including Saturday, December 16	$79,547,109.82
The clearings for the entire year of 1898	$71,964,809.03

Colonel R. J. Lowry of the Lowry Banking company:

"We are getting self-supporting down here and don't have to borrow as much money from New York as formerly. Farmers are raising what they need.

"Manufacturing industries are increasing. This increase has brought an increased demand for money. Where formerly a man borrowed $5,000 from the bank for his business needs, he now borrows $20,000.

"The volume of business is larger than it was one year ago. Our deposits have largely increased as a result of the increased amount of money that has come to this section of ahe country.

"The outlook for the coming year is promising and satisfactory.

E. H. Thornton, of the Neal Loan and Banking Company: "Our deposits have increased largely during the past year. The general volume of business has increased rapidly and shows no prospect of diminishing. The new industries springing up all around us and the high price of cotton have been the principal factors in the prosperity we are now enjoying.

"The outlook for the coming year I consider very gratifying. I see no reason why we should not continue to prosper."

"Recently money has been cheaper here than in New York. This is a rather unusual condition of affairs."

Captain J. W. English, president of the Fourth National Bank: "Our bank has had a most gratifying increase in its business during the past year. Our deposits have shown a large increase. This is practical evidence of the prosperity the people of Atlanta and this section are enjoying. Banks are in a healthy condition generally and all indications point to an increase of activity during the coming year."

What Real Estate Men Say.

Real estate men are also confident that the coming year has many bright things in store for the people of this section. They all anticipate a large business.

Mr. Forrest Adair, the senior member of the firm of G. W. Adair: "I have been actively engaged in the real estate business in Atlanta for something over twenty years, and during that time have endeavored to closely observe all conditions influencing trade and real estate values, and after a careful consideration of the present state of affairs, I am frank to say we are just about to realize the enjoyment of a real estate trade such as Atlanta has never known.

"Of course, it is easy to say this, and the statement would ordinarily not be regarded seriously unless it were backed up by facts and figures showing that such a forecast was actually justified.

"In the first place I wish you would mention one article that has not advanced in price during the past twenty-four months. It is a well known fact that several commodities have gone up 300 and 400 per cent. Iron is high, lumber, brick and all building material has greatly advanced; wheat, cotton, and all farming products have been gradually going up, and stocks and bonds have reached the high-water mark. When this state of affairs exists the mind of the investor turns toward real estate, as the needle to the pole.

"Our farmers and merchants in the south are in better financial condition than they have been in the past decade.

"Atlanta has not had a commercial failure of any importance since that of Moody & Brewster some fifteen months ago. The recently published bank statements show that the individual deposits are hundreds of thousands of dollars in excess of any former period. That simply means that the people of Atlanta have more money to their credit in bank than they have ever had before. It requires no argument to convince one that these conditions mean prosperity.

"Then, another indication which I have always found reliable. It comes from our rent department. In spite of the fact that Atlanta built in 1898 540 houses costing over $800,000, and during the past twelve months has added to the number 630 houses, costing $1,269,468, our town is fuller up to its capacity to house its people than it has ever been before, not excepting the exposition period of 1895.

"Why, do you know, notmithstanding that our number of tenants and our renting business has been increased 25 per cent during the past twelve months, our list of vacancies is 50 per cent smaller than it was one year ago. What can this mean? There is but one answer. Atlanta is growing; her population is increasing; her people are thriving; her manufacturing industries are coining money; her tradesmen are busy; and her people generally are in a better humor and happier than I have ever known them.

"Now in the face of these conditions, will you please tell me what can prevent the year 1900 being the best real estate year Atlanta has ever seen.

"The truth is, during the past six months our firm has sold more real estate than in any twelve months since 1891.

"As I said before, it is an easy matter to sit down and idly predict better times just because it would sound pleasant, but I am not given to making predictions in real estate not based on actual facts and sound business judgment.

"For ourselves, we are making every preparation to meet the increased demand, and confidently predict that 1900 will roll up for us our biggest year's business."

Girardeau & Black: "At this time we have much to encourage us. For six preceding years we have witnessed a steady decline. This downward tendency swept all classes of property until the slump has been tremendous and effective. Few people fully realize this. Quotations of former prices to purchasers are like offering so much chaff to the wind. This decline was in evidence until the spring of the present year. From this period on trading has been continuous. While prices obtained have been largely at the low water mark, yet the activity now in evidence will eventually prove conducive to a stimulus of higher prices.

"In our rental department we find a ready demand for well-equipped modern houses. The builder investing money other than in thoroughly up to date houses will make a mistake. The market is already glutted with shoddy houses, built on crowded grounds without regard to comfort or convenience. Artificial show has had its day. In the future too much concern cannot be given to heat, light, ventilation, toilet and bath arrangements. The crowded and poorly ventilated room had best be left off. In short, we need no shoddy buildings, but better buildings. Prices on rentals can only be considered fair. Collections as a whole are highly satisfactory. Perhaps there was never a time in Atlanta when the wage-earner came so nearly meeting promptly his rental obligations as now.

"The signs of the times point to a bright future. The south is buoyant in her traffic. Cotton, iron, coal, lumber, rice, sugar and other products are bringing good prices and yielding satisfactory net results to producers.

"Atlanta, the metropolitan city of the south, is the center of attraction. Then it is but natural that her real estate values should rally and tempt the idle surplus which will be on hand when the year's business is rounded up."

J. C. Hendrix: "The real estate market in Atlanta is in a very healthy condition. Sales for the last few months have been numerous. More property has changed hands in that short time for cash than in a long time before. Parties from out of the city have come in and bought quite a quantity of rent-paying property. The market now stands, when a party has something good at reasonable figures, a purchaser can be found.

"Notwithstanding the hundreds of houses built during the present year, but few empty houses can be found. Our merchants have had an unprecedented Christmas business and, of course, after the holidays investments will follow. Cotton at 7 cents, with prospects of still better prices, will stimulate the market. The recent squeeze of wild speculation in stocks will cause prudent persons to look for substantial investments, and as income property in Atlanta has always paid, these eyes will naturally turn to our city."

The increase in the sales of Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne is something enormous. Purity and superiority will tell.



MASTER HAROLD M'C. BEARD, HUTCHINSON, KAS.
A Young Kansan Who Gathers Sunflowers from Jayhawker Soil; Bathes in the Salt Ponds of Reno County; Breathes the Pure Air from the Boundless Prairies Over Which He Gallops On His Broncho; Reads The Constitution Junior and Grows Stronger Mentally and Physically Every Day.

MANY PRISONERS ARE NOT RELEASED

Recorder's "Return" Cases Are Held in City Stockade.

THIRTY-EIGHT WERE KEPT

How the Police Got Around the Mayor's Order.

NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS ARE NOT FREE

Of 135 Convicts, Ninety-Seven Were Released and Thirty-Eight Held. How It Was Done.

All the city prisoners were not turned out of the stockade and chaingang yesterday at 12 o'clock.

The mayor's order was technically obeyed so far as the stockade people were concerned, but the action taken by the recorder whereby all the worse class of prisoners were kept locked up, resulted in nullifying, to some extent, the order issued by the mayor.

There were 135 convicts in the stockade yesterday morning, and of that number ninety-seven were released at 12 o'clock and thirty-eight were held.

That means exactly thirty-eight city prisoners against whom there were no state charges, were not released, despite the fact that the mayor had issued an explicit order for the superintendent of public works to turn out every prisoner against whom there was no state case.

Recorder Broyles was of the opinion that many of the worse class of people with whom the police have to deal were better behind prison bars than at liberty, and he took the position that as a matter of public safety notorious convicts should not be turned loose on the people at a time when crimes are most likely to occur.

Of the thirty-eight prisoners held yesterday a large per cent of them are sneak thieves and "rounders" who loaf and steal.

As was stated in yesterday's Constitution, the recorder marked a large number of prisoners "to be returned." This is always done when the police wish to notify the stockade superintendent that certain prisoners are wanted for state cases. The recorder marked city cases in this way for the express purpose of having them held after the mayor had issued an order for all the city prisoners to be released.

Recorder Broyles says he communicated with the mayor and tried to have him not issue such a sweeping order as he did.

It was at the earnest and urgent request of the police that the recorder took the step he did, and the police say they were actuated in their desire that these notorious criminals be kept in prison purely for the good of the law abiding community.

When the stockade superintendent released the ninety-seven prisoners yesterday, the thirty-eight were the worse disappointed crowd imaginable. Many of them had openly defied the law and the police, believing they would be released on Christmas eve.

Mayor Woodward has nothing to say about the matter. He says he issued an order in keeping with a time honored custom and that he felt it to be a duty to do so.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY RATES

To Rome, Chattanooga, Cincinnati, St. Louis and All Points West.

Western and Atlantic railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round-trip tickets to all points in this territory on December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and January 1st, 1900, good returning until January 4th, 1900; also on December 15th to 21st, inclusive. These low-rate round-trip tickets will be sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificates signed by heads of institutions. Final limit, January 8th, 1900.

For further information, call upon C. B. Walker, ticket agent, union depot, or J. A. Thomas, ticket agent, No. 1 Brown building, Pryor street. 12-20-11t

SEVEN WERE SUCCESSFUL.

Applicants for Admission to the Bar Are Pronounced Competent.

Seven of the applicants for admission to the bar, who recently stood an examination before Judge Lumpkin, were successful. Two of this number were admitted yesterday and the remaining five will be admitted as soon as possible.

E. F. Childress and Lee M. Jordan were admitted yesterday and W. E. Suttles, W. M. Jackson, T. O. Hathcock, J. F. A. Chambers and A. B. Moore will be admitted within a few days.

If you have no time to solve this Brain Test today, cut out this advertisement and save it until you have time. It will be one of the most interesting and profitable things you ever did. TOMORROW you surely will have a little spare time for this great opportunity.

THE PENNY MAGAZINE BRAIN TEST.

The Two-Fifths Letter Contest.
PRIZES OF $500 FOR THE WINNERS.

SEQUENCE
EFFICIENCY

Immediately above this line the reader sees three lines of incomplete letters, which, if complete, would spell four words. Only the lower two-fifths of each letter appears, the other three-fifths having been cut off. What are these four words? They are all taken from this very advertisement. The words are not separated from each other; but neither are the incomplete letters mixed up at all. There is no transposition or other thick. Taken one letter right after the other from the first to the twenty-third, they spell four words. Each word appears but once in this advertisement. They are four distinct and separate words. They appear in different places in the advertisement, not in sequence, and not two words appear in one line of the advertisement.

The winning contestants must decide what are the four words which the letters above, if complete, would spell, and in just what line of the advertisement each of the four words is. It is a most interesting contest. There is no chance about it. It requires only insenuity and painstaking care in its solution. The four words may be determined and located in five minutes, or it may take an hour or two to decide what they are, and to find them. The prizes aggregate Five Hundred Dollars. TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS will be paid for the correct solution; ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the nearest correct, FIFTY DOLLARS for the second nearest correct, and TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS each for the next six nearest correct. If the prize in any given case shall be won by more than one, the prize will be equally divided among the winners.

All results should be addressed to Brain Contest Editor, The Penny Magazine, 489 Fifth Avenue, New York city. The contest will close January 15th, and the announcement of the result will be made in the February number of THE PENNY MAGAZINE, the winners receiving their prizes before February 1st.

As most people know, THE PENNY MAGAZINE is one of the greatest successes of recent times in the publishing world. Its editor and manager is Thomas C. Quinn, formerly of the editorial staff of The Boston Globe and The New York Press. He is the man who first suggested and popularized, while managing editor of The Press, in 1889, the now national idea of having the American flag displayed on all public schools and public buildings every day.

THE PENNY MAGAZINE is an able, brilliant, and patriotic magazine, whose aim is to give to all the people a publication of the highest quality at the lowest possible price. Its subscription price is only twenty cents a year, for which sum it is edited, illustrated, printed, bound, and delivered anywhere in the United States, without extra charge, every month for one full year. This present contest is inaugurated to introduce THE PENNY MAGAZINE into new homes. Each person entering this contest in order to be eligible to receive a prize, MUST SEND WITH HIS OR HER ANSWER TWENTY CENTS for one year's subscription to the Magazine. All competitors in this contest may be assured of absolutely just treatment. In sending answers to this contest, the writers should name the four words, should write out in full the line in which each word appears, and should inclose twenty cents with the answer to pay for the subscription to THE PENNY MAGAZINE, necessary to enter the contest. They should also give the name and address of the person for whom the subscription is intended. With these conditions fulfilled, there is nothing to prevent the winning of the prizes and the receiving of the prize money?

Now who can win one of the prizes? What are the four words? Address

BRAIN CONTEST EDITOR,
THE PENNY MAGAZINE,
489 Fifth Ave., New York City.

THE PENNY MAGAZINE wants agents in every city and town. It pays its agents big commissions, and gives them EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY. It is after ONE MILLION CIRCULATION. It already circulates upward of 200,000 copies every month.

Getting THE PENNY MAGAZINE for 20 cents a year is a better bargain than swapping a straw hat for a sealskin coat on Christmas Eve. After January 15, 1900, the subscription price of THE PENNY MAGAZINE will be 25 CENTS a year.

MASTER MECHANIC HONORED

Men of Western and Atlantic Shops Give M. S. Collier Present.

PLEASANT SPEECHES MADE

Solid Silver Water Set Was Given Mr. Collier—S. A. Orr Made Presentation Speech.

The men employed at the Western and Atlantic railroad shops on yesterday afternoon presented M. L. Collier with a handsome solid silver water set. Mr. Collier is the master mechanic of the Western and Atlantic shops, and has been with the road for forty-two years. He is greatly loved by the men under him, and the Christmas gift presented to him yesterday by them was a slight token of their love and esteem.

The men were gathered in the machine shop at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when George Delhi escorted Mr. Collier over from his office. The water set, consisting of a handsome pitcher, waiter and cup, was presented by S. A. Orr, who said:

"Mr. Collier, I have been requested by our shopmates to present to you this water set. We have known you now quite a number of years, and we have always found you kind and considerate. We wish to give you this present at this Christmas time, and with it goes the heartiest wishes from every man under you for a bright and happy Christmas for you and yours."

Mr. Collier was greatly touched by the words, and for a moment he could scarcely find words to reply. He said:

"Gentlemen and Shopmates, there is an occasion that comes to man now and then in a lifetime when words are hard to find to give expression to his thoughts. I know what that means. It means years of toil shoulder to shoulder; it means work here together in the summer months, and I know that it comes from the heart, and I appreciate it—appreciate it more than I can tell you in words. It is not for the money that is wrapped up in that present, but the fact that it comes from the heart. I have been with this company now forty-two years, and my years of service, with such men as I have about me now make life a pleasure. In all the long years that I have been here I have met many kind of men, but I can truthfully say that the men working here together, many of them having grown up here, are the best lot of men that we have ever had. No matter where I am, in New York or in Nashville, I can feel perfectly sure that everything at the shops is going on all right, for I know that every man here is doing his best. The beauty of the work here is that we all work, shoulder to shoulder, every man doing his part. Now, to every one of you, I want to say that it is my prayer that you will all have a very happy Christmas, and that God in His providence will bless you and yours."

BRUSH AND COMB.

They are Sterling Silver and just the thing for Xmas gifts. Get them at Tyner's, cor. Broad and Marietta Streets.

NEW CURE
FOR
FITS
THAT NEVER FAILS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Treatment will immediately relieve and PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE Bottle and try it. Sent in plain package and express prepaid. It has CURED thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Explained," FREE by mail. When writing, please give name, AGE and express and postoffice address. All correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D.
MAY LABORATORY, 94 Pine St., New York City

A Gentle Reminder

To those who want to buy sensible Christmas presents for men or boys.

Don't break your head studying what to buy him. Come to our store and see. The varieties are such as you would want, and the prices in many instances are less than you would expect to pay for our kind of merchandise.

We would like to give you a complete list describing goods and prices, but what's the use; we could not do our subject justice. Whatever a Man or Boy needs we offer here.

Our Men's Department, Suits and Overcoats $7.50 to $25.
Our Youth's Department, Suits and Overcoats $5 to $15.
Our Boys' Department, Suits and Overcoats $1.50 to $7.50
Our Hat Department, Alpines and Derbys $1.00 to $5.
Our Furnishing Departments. All are teeming with new bright and fresh goods. We want your trade. Any purchase made now can be exchanged after Xmas.

EISEMAN & WEIL,
....Men's and Boys' Outfitters....
3 WHITEHALL STREET.
Store Open Until 9 P. M. Saturday Until 12 P. M.

BYRD'S BICYCLE BOYS, PHONES 19
38 1-2 Peachtree.
We will deliver your Christmas presents in proper style at
Any Hour Sunday or Monday.
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

MEAN CROWDS KEEP THE POLICE BUSY

Rough Time Was the Order During the Entire Evening.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S RECORD

Police Barracks Has Some Very Lively Scenes.

EVERY CELL WAS CROWDED VERY EARLY

No Police Court Until Next Tuesday, When the Recorder Will Hold a Big Matinee.

There was a "rough house" at the police barracks last night.

The combination of Saturday night, the celebration of Christmas eve and a cold drizzle made those who seek any old occasion to tank up, unusually raw and reckless.

The consequence was that early yesterday afternoon the patrol wagons began to roll, and they never stopped a continuous roll until way after midnight.

Men, women and children, white and black, were led, tumbled and dragged into cells.

By 9 o'clock every cell was full, and the prisoners had to be dropped anywhere in the corridors.

An extra desk sergeant was on hand, and a helper for the turnkey, but the increase of force was scarcely equal to the work in hand.

Men staggered from the patrol wagons with bloody heads; women reeled into the barracks singing ribald songs; children screamed, and old topers wore a Christmas smile and "jollied" the barracks officers.

All the while the two telephone bells were ringing and the cell officers were on the go without a stop for four or five hours.

The city physician was on hand all evening, having decided to "sit up" with the business one night. And he had his hands full, sewing up cuts and plastering bruises.

There are a class of people who never lose an opportunity to get drunk, and when there is a holiday season, which in a measure condones the offense, they get drunker than ordinarily. All of this was painting the town a Christmas carmine last night, and every well known toper was behind the bars early in the fight.

The police were a hard-worked set of men. Not only were they busy sending in the drunkards and brawlers, but they had to watch out for pedestrians who were in constant danger of being run over by vehicles.

During the afternoon and early evening the people were in a rush, hurrying to get out of the cold rain as quickly as possible. This made the danger all the more imminent, and to all this the patrolmen had to keep an eye.

There will be no police court Monday, and those who are arrested since Saturday morning cannot be tried until Tuesday.

It goes without saying that Recorder Broyles will have one of the largest matinees he has ever held in the police courtroom, including a large aggregation of performers as well as a full house of spectators.

ENTERPRISING MEN.

A Well-Known Firm in This City.

Many industries have started lately in Atlanta and have grown to great proportions. Among these may be mentioned the firm of Maier & Volberg, at 37 West Mitchell street. The names of Maier & Volberg are synonymous with the best when connected with awning, tents and upholstery. Maier & Volberg are the leading furniture upholsterers of the city, and they do an immense business, working a force of six and eight men. Their specialty is in refinishing and polishing antique furniture of high value. They go to any part of the city, and make estimates on work, and when they do the work you have the satisfaction of knowing that it can be done no better. The firm is composed of Mr. F. L. Volberg and Mr. P. Maier. Both gentlemen are skilled workmen themselves, and are gentlemen that stand high in the business world of Atlanta.

Conference of Morgan's Friends.

Selma, Ala., December 23.—A conference of friends of Senator Morgan is to be held at Birmingham on next Friday, 29th inst., at which it is expected the senator will speak.

BRUSH AND COMB.

They are Sterling Silver and just the thing for Xmas gifts. Get them at Tyner's corner Broad and Marietta Streets.

For Whooping Cough use CHENEY'S EXPECTORANT

KIMBALL'S XMAS DINNER.

Delightful Menu Has Been Prepared by Manager George Scoville for Tomorrow.

For tomorrow Mr. George Scoville, manager of the Kimball House, has prepared a splendid menu. Since Mr. Scoville has managed this great hotel, he has tried to out-do himself in arranging bills of fare for the holidays. The one for tomorrow is no exception. No doubt many people will eat their Christmas dinner today instead of tomorrow. Those who do so can have an extra Christmas dinner by going to the Kimball House tomorrow.

Mr. Scoville, by his popular and efficient management of the Kimball, has made many friends throughout the nation, and especially so throughout Georgia. He invites as many of them as can do so, to take dinner with him tomorrow. The following is the bill of fare:

Blue Points
Croutes of Caviare
Green Turtle au Madere
Consomme Chiffonade
Melon Mangoes Celery en Branches
Olives
Broiled Pompano Maitre d'Hotel
Sliced Cucumbers Pommes Parisienne
Boiled Capon Celery Sauce
Salmi of Goose with Olives
Broiled Georgia Quail au Cresson
Orange Fritters Sauce Curacoa
Ribs of Kansas City Beef au Jus
Young Turkey Oyster Dressing Cranberry Sauce
Boiled and Mashed Potatoes
French Peas Louisiana Rice
Asparagus Hollandaise
Crisk Yams Haricot Verts
Eggnog
Haunch of Venison Apple Jelly
Lettuce and Tomato Salad
Boned Turkey en Aspic
Xmas Pudding Hard and Brandy Sauce
Mincemeat Pie Pineapple Meringue Pie
Gelee Panachee au Rhum
Creme a la Vanille Glace
Assorted Fancy Fake
Gateau de Fruit Petit Fours
Nuts Raisins Figs Fruit
Roquefort Edam and Neufchatel Cheese
Coffee

"No gains without pains." Yet by purifying, vitalizing and enriching your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla you can acquire good health and escape much suffering. It never disappoints.

A Card to the Public.

My son, T. J. Burney, is obtaining money through false and fraudulent means from an unsuspecting public who is too prone to respect the name he unworthily bears. Beware of him, for in no case will one of his drafts be recognized. It is a painful task thus to write, but duty impels.

PATRICK S. BURNEY.
Madison, Ga., December 16, 1899.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pain around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds,	Coughs,
Sore Throat,	Hoarseness,
Stiff Neck,	Bronchitis,
Catarrh,	Headache,
Toothache,	Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,	Asthma,
Bruises,	Sprains,

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Will Afford Instant Ease.

Internally—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

50c Per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

BE SURE AND GET RADWAY'S.

MAJOR SLATON'S TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT IS COMPLETED

It Will Be Submitted to the Board of Education at the Next Meeting of That Body.

IT IS AN ABLE DOCUMENT

Deals with All Phases of Conditions in the Public Schools.

SEVERAL CHANGES RECOMMENDED

The Report Is Full and Comprehensive and Will Receive the Careful Attention of Board of Education at Coming Session.

The twenty-eighth annual report of Major W. F. Slaton as superintendent of the public school system of Atlanta has been prepared and will be presented to the board of education at the next meeting of that body. The report is full and comprehensive, dealing with all phases of the school work in a manner that demonstrates the care and attention given the schools by the superintendent.

A report from Major Slaton on the school system is always interesting, as he is a recognized authority on educational matters, his reputation being by no means confined to this immediate section.

Major Slaton deals extensively with the conditions surrounding the school system at present and makes a number of valuable suggestions to the board of education.

He recommends that manual training be introduced into all the schools, and suggests that a special commercial course be supplied for the Boys' High school. These are two subjects that have been discussed upon several occasions at the board meetings and Major Slaton has always favored them.

Major Slaton also takes up the cudgel for the teachers and recommends that teachers be paid their salaries in full, and that the teachers of the Girls' High school be given an increase in pay.

The superintendent believes that there is room for improvement in the text-books in grammar, music and reading, and he recommends that these defects be remedied. He also recommends that Dr. Toepel be employed as physical director for the school system and that a director of drawing be secured at once.

A number of other valuable suggestions are made by Superintendent Slaton but these are the most important and will be carefully considered by the board of education. The board has great faith in the ability of Major Slaton, and his suggestions will doubtless prove of great value.

The Report in Full.

The following is the report of Superintendent Slaton:

Office Superintendent Schools, Atlanta, December 23, 1899.—To the Honorable Board of Education, Gentlemen: I have the honor to submit the annual report of the Atlanta public schools for 1899, this report being the twenty-eighth since the inauguration of the public schools of this city.

ENROLLMENT—The statistics show an enrollment, exclusive of transfers, of 13,699. The number of transfers made during the year is 1,064, which added to the enrollment makes a total of 14,763. The average number of pupils belonging to the schools is 10,362, and the average attendance is 9,608. The per cent of attendance for the year is 91.6. The average number of pupils belonging to the school this year shows a gain of 288 over that of last year, while the average attendance has diminished somewhat. This fact is accounted for by the very severe winter when the thermometer registered 7½ degrees below zero, and the counting against children of absences caused by days of religious obligation, and absences for every cause except that of death in the immediate family.

APPLICANTS—I regret to report that I was unable to seat all applicants in September, and while many have been seated since the opening of the schools, who were not seated at that time, there are still many pupils out because of the lack of room. These applicants are almost entirely confined to the primary grades, and many, notably in the negro schools, have been applying for several years.

I have frequently called your attention to the crowded condition of the schools, and have shown the hardship of requiring one teacher to have charge of sixty pupils. By reducing the number of pupils to the teacher, better work will be obtained, and good will result to the pupils, both mentally and physically.

Semi-Annual Promotions.

Your abolishment of semi-annual promotions, and of A and B sections, and your return to the old plan of promotion of pupils at any time that they are able to do the work of a higher grade, is eminently practical, and accomplishes perfectly the rapid advancement of pupils capable of doing the work of two grades in one year.

MARKING SYSTEM—The change in the plan grading children has been of so recent date that I will make no positive statement as to its merits or demerits. Miss Mitchell, principal of the Ira street school, writes: "The change in the system of marking has been only partially satisfactory. The word 'good' covers too great a range, from 75 to 89 of the per cent standard." Miss Mitchell's opinion I adopt as my own, and while I advocate the abolishment of per cents, and the substitution of the word system, I still suggest that before the five words, "poor," "fair," "good," "very good" and "excellent" are finally adopted, that the scope they are intended to cover be fully investigated. While the word system can be greatly abused by a careless or indifferent teacher who indiscriminately writes "good" or "excellent" on a paper without any thought as to the subject matter, still much good will come from its proper use, both in lightening the teacher's labor, and in lessening the studying on the part of the pupil for a high per cent alone.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT—The number of cases of corporal punishment in the grammar schools has greatly diminished—some schools recording less than a dozen punishments during the year. It is only after all other means have been tried that corporal punishment is given. The tactful teacher can usually devise other means of punishment than that of the rod, but sometimes a resort to physical punishment is absolutely necessary.

NATURE-WORK—The fall term of this year has been marked by development in many lines. The infusion of new blood during one week of normal has done much to make our work interesting to ourselves and pupils. The very able talks on manual training by Mr. W. B. Powell, superintendent of schools of Washington city, and the beautiful primary work by Miss Brown, and her efficient assistant, Miss Given, both of Washington city, opened up new avenues of thought and advancement. Nature study, a subject almost wholly neglected in former years, has been enthusiastically adopted by our teachers, and their work has been productive of great good.

DRAWING—Drawing is closely allied to nature work, and a new interest has been aroused in drawing this year through its medium. The advancement in drawing will never be marked until an instructor for all the schools is appointed. Some of our grade teachers are eminently fitted to instruct in drawing, and these teachers have lent their assistance at our normal classes, and their work has been of much value. Systematic work, however, will never be accomplished until a drawing director is appointed by the board. Industrial drawing was introduced into the Girls' High School in September, and has proven of much pleasure and profit to the girls.

Physical Exercise Approved.

I cannot too highly commend the work in physical culture, as introduced by Dr. Toepel in September, and carried out by the teachers. I wish to commend Dr. Toepel personally to you. His manner in the schoolroom is sympathetic, kind and firm. He is popular with the pupils and teachers, and he brings out the best that is in the children by kindness and encouragement. The course arranged by Dr. Toepel meets all requirements at this time. Elaborate apparatus is not necessary; in fact, the use of clubs and dumbbells is often too severe and results disastrously. The improvement in the children's bearing and carriage is marked after the physical exercise of only four months. Physical exercise is disciplinary as well as recreative, and the children are trained to sit and stand more erect, and to pay closer attention to the commands of the teachers. I cordially commend Dr. Toepel and ask that he be employed as physical director.

MUSIC—Music continues to be helpful and recreative. The refining influence of music cannot be overestimated. Some complaint, however, has been made that the books used in the grammar schools are rather too advanced for the children. For instance, it has been urged by principals that if the seventh grade book is used in the eighth grade and so down the line, that better results will be obtained. This opinion is based upon the results obtained in those schools in which the seventh and eighth grades are taught in the same room, and the seventh grade music reader is used. Mr. Davis the director, is able and efficient, and the music of the city at large has improved because of its being taught in the public schools.

WRITING—The work in writing is perhaps not so satisfactory this year as it was last. The true vertical writing is not being taught by some teachers. The vertical has degenerated into the back hand in some instances, and the writing does not show that careful attention which characterized it heretofore.

Arithmetic and spelling are taught this year more satisfactorily than ever before. Intelligent work is done, and the progress of pupils noticeable.

READING—The work in reading and grammar is yet below the standard. While reading has been improved greatly during the last year, it is not so good as I wish it. Our Stepping Stone series are beautiful and in my opinion the very best series of readers to be had, but some are a little in advance of the pupils, and the course should be readjusted before next September. Good reading is the foundation of an education, and until a child is able to read fluently and intelligently he will be unable to make proper progress in his other studies.

GRAMMAR—English grammar, as taught in our schools, is far from satisfactory. In my opinion, good results will never be obtained from the text now used in the grammar schools. A vigorous waking up in grammar must be had. Children go to the high schools unable to express themselves clearly and correctly, and high school work is retarded by the imperfect work done by the grammar schools in the department of reading and grammar.

The rest of the grammar school curriculum is generally satisfactory, although the work in geography could be improved. Civil government, in my opinion, should be correlated with history, in order to make the two subjects complete.

Work in the High Schools.

The work of the several departments of the high schools is good. The English departments in both schools are doing fine work. More methodical work is being done now in history than ever before, and the French as taught in the Girls' High school is better than it has ever been. The work in science, mathematics, and Latin in both schools is progressive, and the results encouraging. Industrial drawing under Miss Kennedy's direction, although only recently introduced, demonstrates the necessity of specialization in this department of education.

The commercial course of the Girls' High school is keeping up its usual excellent standard. The fact that graduates of this course are preferred by many of our business men to graduates of other commercial colleges, speaks volumes for the efficiency of the instructors in this course.

The number of pupils in the Girls' High school has increased to such an extent that the present building is overcrowded. There are too many pupils in all classes, except those of the third grades, literary course, and those of the second and third grades of the commercial course, either for good mental work or good health.

The following extract from Miss Sergeant's report, I submit for your consideration: "There should be at least three courses of study in the Girls' High school. At present too many subjects are attempted by each pupil. Until an additional course is provided the departmental system, good in many respects, can never be an unqualified success. It at present presses too heavily upon the individual pupil."

Miss Sergeant also recommends that a separate room be provided for the industrial drawing, and that proper charts should be purchased for the classes in drawing, and that wall maps should be provided for the classes in history and geography.

The salaries of the members of the faculty of the Girls' High school are not in proportion to the work done, or to the number of pupils entrusted to their care. I recommend that the salaries of these teachers be increased.

The following extract from the report of Mr. W. M. Slaton, the principal of the Boys' High school, is submitted for your consideration:

"We need a business department. A majority of our boys enter upon a business career after graduation. They must do so without business training and instruction, or they must incur the heavy expense of preparation. Our boys are bread winners early in life, and subsequently heads of families. Our public school system presents the anomaly of utterly failing to provide for this large percentage of our boys.

"Manual training would meet a growing demand. Elsewhere it has been found to improve discipline, to strengthen the classical department, and to popularize schools by helping to prepare for practical life. I desire to see it adopted in our school.

"The principal of the school should be required to do less teaching and more supervising, to give more attention to the administrative work of the school. No one man can do all that is required of the principal. I know this to be true, and Dr. Harper, president of the Chicago university, said that the attempt was absurd. The principal is now required to do the full work of a teacher, and of an administrative officer besides."

Boys' Night School.

I submit the following extract with regard to night school work from the report of the principal of the Boys' High school, Mr. Walker White:

"The greatest question which confronts the night school is that of attendance. This is a question not only of numbers, but also of successful work. No teacher can do successful work when a large part of the class is absent. With this in mind, strenuous efforts have been made by the teachers to keep up the attendance, but the attendance is necessarily irregular. The link which must bind pupils to the school is interest. Every effort is being made to excite the interest of the pupils and to implant in their minds a wholesome ambition.

"On account of the limited time, the course of study is not so broad as that of the day schools. A short course in geography and history is given in the seventh and eighth grades, but in the other grades these studies are not taught. The object of the teaching is to train these boys to think, and that is worth more to them than a mere knowledge of text books. Through text books the habit of thinking can be imparted, and it is the hope of the teachers that the education of their pupils will not close when these pupils have passed from the school. If boys can be started in right lines of conduct and taught to think, a good citizen is the result.

"Through the efforts of the Vassar Club, with the aid of the board of education, a clubroom has been established in the school building. This room remains open each night one hour before school, and healthful lunches are served to the boys at a very low rate. In addition to this, games and periodicals have been placed in the room. The effect of this has been felt in the lessening trouble of discipline. Many ladies and gentlemen have visited the room and encouraged the boys by their presence. I heartily commend this feature of the work.

"The night school is reaching a class of boys who could not be reached in any other way, by the public schools. Among these boys are many who are unusually intelligent and ambitious. The knowledge gained here, united with the knowledge gained daily in business life, will produce many men who shall some day occupy prominent places in their vocations."

NEGRO SCHOOLS—The work in the negro schools is as good as can be expected, considering their crowded condition, and the fact that many of the grades receive only three and a half hours instruction. More school room for the negroes is a necessity, and has been needed for several years past.

Cut in Salaries.

A cut of 7½ per cent in all officers' and teachers' salaries has been made this year. It has been several years since salaries have been paid in full, and we do earnestly request that the board put forth every effort to have them restored. We trust that the city council will make an appropriation sufficient to pay salaries in full for the ensuing year.

HEALTH—The general health of teachers and pupils for the past year has been good. Some anxiety was felt at one time concerning scarlet fever and diphtheria, but upon investigation it was found that the number of cases of these diseases was not in excess of the number usually occurring each year.

MOTHERS' MEETINGS—Many of the schools hold mothers' meetings at various times during the year. These meetings have proved of benefit, as will be seen from the following statement by Miss Brenner, the principal of Davis Street school:

"During the year we have had three mothers' meetings, which were well attended and which encouraged and benefited the teachers beyond measure. Through these meetings, teachers and parents have been drawn more closely together. The teachers received such aid and insight into the child's nature as could not have been obtained otherwise."

Miss Brenner's experience with regard to these meetings has been repeated in all schools which have adopted the plan of bringing the mothers together.

Recommendations Are Made.

I wish to make the following recommendation and emphasize each one:

More school room and fewer pupils to the teacher.

Shade trees for yards.

Cabinets for nature work, and some adornment for bare school room walls.

A director in drawing.

The employment of Dr. Toepel as physical director.

A readjustment of books now in use in music and reading.

Improvement in text books in grammar.

Increase of salaries for teachers in Girls' High school.

Payment of teachers' salaries in full.

Window shades for those rooms needing them.

A commercial course for Boys' High school.

Manual training for all schools.

Below you will find statistical information concerning the schools for the year 1899.

Thanking the gentlemen of the board, and the officers and teachers of the schools who have rendered me such valuable aid during the past year, I am most respectfully,

W. F. SLATON,
Superintendent.

Music Teacher.

A position as music teacher is desired by a competent young lady for spring term of 1900. She has five years' experience as a teacher, and those desiring a faithful and painstaking instructor of music will do well to address Captain B. J. Rogers, Tibbee Station, Miss.

Ladies clean your kid gloves with La-Belle glove cleaner for sale only by M. Rich & Bro., headquarters for kid gloves and agents for the famous Trefousse gloves. All the leading shades; gloves fitted and warranted. 11-28 tu fri sun

Doll Ballard Bagage Co

28 Wall Street. 'Phone 70. Opposite Waiting Room Union Depot.

We are the only opposition. The "trust" owns and operates the others. Hold your checks and save money. We have no agents on the trains. Special rates on two or more trunks and transfers from house to house.

Remember no wagons are genuine without the "Doll."

We are prompt and promise only what we will perform.

After He Comes

he has a hard enough time. Everything that the expectant mother can do to help her child she should do. One of the greatest blessings she can give him is health, but to do this, she must have health herself. She should use every means to improve her physical condition. She should, by all means, supply herself with

Mother's Friend.



It will take her through the crisis easily and quickly. It is a liniment which gives strength and vigor to the muscles. Common sense will show you that the stronger the muscles are, which bear the strain, the less pain there will be.

A woman living in Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "Mother's Friend did wonders for me. Praise God for your liniment."

Read this from Hunel, Cal. "Mother's Friend is a blessing to all women who undergo nature's ordeal of childbirth."

Get Mother's Friend at the drug store. $1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before Baby is Born."

FLASHLIGHT PICTURES OF THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Yesterday was the last opportunity the shoppers had to make their final purchases for Christmas, and despite the rain and mud the business streets, during the afternoon, at least, were crowded with eager buyers, and until late last night the stores, especially the toy shops, were thronged with people anxious to complete their holiday purchases in time.

The very atmosphere breathed good will and even a blind man would realize that Christmas was very near—in fact, several of the landmarks of the city have already incorporated the magic word in their appeals for alms, and not without effect, for the benevolently inclined are less purse-bound during the holiday season than any other period of the year.

To the careful student of human nature and passing events, the observance of Christmas in Atlanta presents a magnificent field for thought. Time was when the day was not considered a success unless dawn was heralded with the boom of cannon and the spiteful pop of the merry firecracker, while the evening was ushered out to the shriek of the whistling-bomb and hiss of the sky rocket as it mounted starward.

But time changes and the people change also. The past few years have brought something of a revolution in the manner of observing the nativity of the Christ-child, and Christmas this year will find the church bells with a sweeter note, and the atmosphere comparatively free from the smell of powder smoke. The small boy will still be in his glory, as in the past, and there will be countless smoky hands, singed heads and burned fingers, but the breath of the Christmastide will hang heavy with the ancient perfume of good cheer, perhaps as never before in Atlanta.

In the same proportion that one swallow fails to make a summer, the firecracker and skyrocket are not successful in creating a Christmas, and to the knowing observer the happiness and "good-will-toward-men" part of Christmas week is steadily growing in popular favor. Time alone has wrought the change and the prophets proclaim that in days to come Christmas here will be quieter, and the old-fashioned noises will be put upon the shelf until the Fourth of July, when independence and the fall of Santiago will be celebrated in the same breath.

All the Streets Crowded.

Never before, perhaps, in the history of Atlanta have the shop windows presented such enticing pictures, alluring the passersby to a closer inspection of the good things within. All the arts and wiles of the window dresser have been brought to bear on the question of inducement, and the result has more than justified the undertaking.

The past week found the principal streets of the city one vast throng of struggling, happy humanity, rushing here, there and everywhere, seeking presents for parents, relatives, friends and dear ones. Handsomely costumed dames of fashion have rubbed elbows with the scantily clad mothers of the tenements, but neither minded. The Christmas cheer was in the air and people were nearer a common level.

The carriages of the rich have locked wheels with the wagons of the friends from the country bearing holly and mistletoe to decorate the homes of the more fortunate ones, but good nature ruled the hour and even the drivers forgot to use their usual highly colored vocabularies to prevent the blockade.

The toy shops and candy stores have been overrun from morning until night with bright-faced buyers, and the shopkeepers have grown stouter, happier and less careworn. The shop girls and clerks, although almost rushed to death from the opening of the stores until quitting time, have forgot to complain and their own faces reflected the happiness of their customers.

The nights have found the same crowds, with here and there a new face, but all with the same object in view. The streets have blazed with myriads of electric lights, bewildering in their brilliancy but cheering in their generous glow. The evenings have found the business thoroughfares moving panoramas of forms, faces and bright colors, as pleasing to the eye as the changing scenes of the playhouses.

Holly, with its scarlet berries, and the mistletoe the sacred parasite of the Druids, seem everywhere. Boys and men stood on the corners from morning until night with holly wreaths to sell and slowly accumulated fortunes, for these purely Christmas decorations were bought up like the proverbial hot cakes. Half the homes in the city have their parlor windows hung with these wreaths, and the other half would have had them if the supply had not been exhausted at the last moment.

Hardly a street corner in the center of town but had its fakir, and some boasted more than one. These clever persons plyed their trades with lively tongues, and witticisms that made friends and sold goods. There's the man with the miniature rubber faces, which when held between the fingers can be made to assume any expression the owner desires.

The man with the mechanical mice was popular—with the men. The women gave him a wide berth. The gentlemen who carries a street stock of spectacles and nose glasses adapted to the eyes of any one, was beside himself with joy when a party of out of town people stopped before his tray of goods. He sold to the near and the far sighted, to the one whose eyes hurt and to the man whose sight is slowly fading, it mattered little to him what the complaint, his glasses would remedy it—so he said.

Then there was the little man with the fighting dolls tied to an invisible string and worked with a slight jerk of the leg to which one end was fastened. His marionettes accomplished wonders, wrapped in each other's arms, and more than one happy father stopped to make an investment for the amusement of the little fellow at home who is about to experience his first Christmas.

There were more street sellers this year than ever before and all seemed to be doing a thriving business, notwithstanding the fact that the toy shops were replete with stocks of every imaginable article for the entertainment of the young person for whom doubtless, Christmas was designed. The green monkey on a red stick is as popular as ever and will have the paint licked off it before Wednesday evening, as surely as that Christmas time falls on Monday.

Each fakir vied with the other in an effort to attract attention, the fundamental principle of his business, and the megaphone was introduced with great success. The Italian who drove a rickety wagon about the streets loaded with oranges and apples invited customers two blocks away and did a land-office business ever since he found that a sheet of stiff paper rolled in the shape of a cornucopia was equal to the best trumpet in the market.

Many a turkey head will be missing Monday morning and all along the streets of the wholesale districts the plaintive gobble of the Christmas bird was heard yesterday. Thousands of gobblers are gobbling for the last time today, for their purchasers will do the gobbling in the very near future.

Barrels of cranberries have lined the sidewalks, while fruit and vegetables of the holiday season were to be found in abundance. The wholesalers say that Atlantians will dine more satisfactorily this Christmas than ever before, and on every hand were to be seen the articles that tickle the appetite of the gourmet, the lover of good living.

Thousands of bunches of tender celery were bought up, but the dealers anticipated no famine in this direction, although the stocks on hand were alarmingly diminished in the last few days. The hens are breaking records for laying eggs for the prime eggnogs that will be brewed Christmas morn in every household where there is a man who loves good cheer.

Decatur street, that cosmopolitan thoroughfare of Atlanta, was a-bloom and from Pryor street to "the bend" it echoed to the music of its happy denizens preparing to celebrate befittingly the red letter day of the calendar.

The entire city will celebrate the day in an appropriate manner and it is safe to say that there will be more people made content, for twenty-four hours at least tomorrow, than for any time during the past 364 days.

Smiles.

How smiles the world! How brave the show
Of careless, happy men!
No tim'rous look, no sign to speak,
If strength or will or heart be weak—
No craven ones to lean!

But thou—if in thy bosom lurk
Some secret grief hid deep,
That thou with furtive hand must crush
Back to its place, and silent hush,
Whilst eyes they may not weep—

If thou must, too, thy brave smile wear,
Oh, think'st thou that heaven
Hast set for thee more cruel woe
Than for thy friend, or bitter foe?
Alas! to each is given!

The eyes that seeming shine most fair,
The face with tender glow,
How drenched may be that heart with tears,
That soul how steeped in pain of years,
But thou—how shouldst thou know?

And this bid grief that outward calm
But mocks more fierce than strife,
Or soon or late the heart will still—
Ah, God! it is no fleshly ill
Strips of the thing called life!

—FLORENCE L. TUCKER.

Atlanta, Ga.

Boer Recruits in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, December 23.—Thirty-five recruits for the Boer army were examined here today. Those who passed will be forwarded tomorrow. It is believed Dr. Leyds, the European representative of the Transvaal, is furnishing the means. The recruits will go from here to New York and expect thence to go via Antwerp to Delagoa bay.

Secretary Hay, for the United States, and the Mexican charge on Friday signed an agreement extending for one year until December 24th next the operation of the treaty providing for the definition of the boundary along the Rio Grande.

HOLIDAY RATES

By Central of Georgia Railway.

The Central of Georgia Railway will sell holiday excursion tickets on December 22, 23, 24, 25, and 31st, 1899 and January 1st, 1900, at one and one-third fares for the round trip. Tickets limited for return until January 4th, 1900. In addition to the above tickets will be sold to students of schools and colleges on December 15th to 21st, 1899 inclusive, upon presentation of certificate from superintendents, principals or presidents thereof, limited to return January 8, 1900. For full particulars, rates, schedules, etc., apply to ticket office, No. 16 Wall st., or union depot. 12-15-10t

Christmas Holiday Rates Via Southern Railway.

Low rate tickets will be on sale between all points on the Southern Railway December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th and 31st and January 1st, 1900. On December 15th to 21st inclusive, these low rate tickets will be sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges on presentation of certificates signed by heads of institutions. Final limit of these tickets January 4, 1900. Southern railway reaches in all directions from Atlanta and affords quick and most convenient service between all points. For rates and further information call on or address Southern Railway Ticket Office, Kimball house corner. Brooks Morgan, district passenger agent.

5,000 pounds fancy fat Turkeys Monday morning. W. W. Anderson & Son, 79 S. Broad St.

$1,000 IN CASH FREE

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H	P	L
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Can you arrange these 14 jumbled letters so they will form the title to one of the best story papers in the land? If so, you may share in the distribution of $1,000, which will be given for doing a little work for us. In arranging the letters, use them only as many times as they appear, and no letter can be used which does not appear. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the most interesting monthly story papers in the United States and Canada. The Current Issue contains 20 stories, and a copy will be SENT FREE to each person answering this advertisement. Try and get your share of the $1,000. We do not want any of your money. We would like you to use a postal when answering this, with the solution plainly written, and your address in full. You will hear from us by return mail. Address The Monthly Paragon, 22 North William Street, New York City, N. Y.

XMAS CIGARS.

They are clear Havana and I am selling them at factory prices to close them out. C. O Tyner, cor. Broad and Marietta Streets.

$1 GONICURA

Cures Gonorrhoea in 1 to 5 Days. A guaranteed complete treatment for internal and external, $1. No second bottle ever required. Non-poisonous. Cures Gonorrhoea, Spermatorrhoea, Gleet, Whites, Unnatural Discharges. Either sex. Will not stricture. Will not freeze. Sent in plain wrapper, Express paid for $1. Circular free. Address

ATLANTA BOY ADMITTED TO THE ECOLE DES BEAUX ARTS AT PARIS

Atlantians are becoming more or less familiar with Europe in its largest capitals and identified more and more with the schools of science and art for which the old world can still boast a superiority. The number of Georgians who are studying at the famous schools of France and Germany is much larger than one would suppose, but it is only occasionally that mention of them reaches the general public. No young Atlantian abroad has more friends at home or carries with him the good wishes of more of his home people than Ed Dougherty, the son of D. O. Dougherty, of the firm of Silvey & Co.

Only a few weeks ago Ed Dougherty was admitted, after a rigorous examination, to the Ecole des Beaux Arts, at Paris, probably the most famous art school of Europe, toward which the eyes of nearly all art students turn after the completion of their courses of study in this country. Admission to the Ecole des Beaux Arts is no easy matter, and often the study of more than one year at a preparatory school in Paris is required before the entrance examination can be mastered. In an interesting letter to one of his friends in this city Ed Dougherty states that at the last semi-annual examination for the school 425 men in all attempted it and only fifty-three of that number passed successfully. Among the number who passed the difficult and trying test, which requires as much as three weeks' time, was Ed Dougherty, who not only passed, but came among the first.

To complete the full course at the Ecole des Beaux Arts, which is necessary to a diploma, requires sometimes four and more often five years' study. It is said that only seven Americans have ever graduated from the school, although hundreds have entered it and remained for some time.

Ed Dougherty is fitting himself to be an architect and success is predicted for him in the profession which he has chosen.

A Card.

We desire to thank our friends and the public for their past substantial appreciation of our efforts to please, and solicit your continued patronage for the coming year.

Wishing you a merry, merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Very truly yours,
RHUDY FURNITURE CO.
79 Whitehall St.

Special Christmas Event
The GRAND

Monday and Tuesday, December 25 and 26.
Matinee Christmas Day at 2:15.

First time here of America's Foremost Organization.
MR. JOHN P. SLOCUM Presents
The JEFFERSON DeANGELIS OPERA CO.

In the stupendous Comic Opera Furore
"THE JOLLY MUSKETEER"
By
STRANGE & EDWARDS.

Uproariously Funny,
Delightfully Musical,
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Version of Berton and Simon's Play
"ZAZA"
The Greatest Dramatic Triumph in Years.
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WEEK OF DEC. 25.
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THE WHITE ELEPHANT
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EXTRA MATINEE
XMAS, MONDAY DECEMBER 25.
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26 PAGES.

VOL. XXX



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GEORGE HA...
The Celebrated Tenor and ...

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The third concert of the Atla... cert Association will be given on... day next, the 27th instant, at t... The attractions will be Mme. S... of the greatest coloratura sop... well as one of the most beautif... on the concert stage, and Georg... the greatest American tenor. ... recital by these distinguished ar... prove one of the most attractiv... tistic musical performances ever... Atlanta. Mme. Saville arrived ... ena on Tuesday of this week ... sing in Atlanta among her fi... ments. Mme. Saville's Juliet is ... the musical stage of both ... The box office will be open on... next for a reservation of seats. ... expected that one of the most ... audience ever seen in the Grand ... these two beautiful singers.

Several visiting musicians ... reputation have stated that the ... the Atlanta Concert Association ... surpassed in America, and that i... dered that a series of concerts ... extremely choice character was ... cessfully maintained in the city ... of Atlanta. That there is a wi... love of good music in Atlanta ... been fully appreciated heretof... the work of the Atlanta Conce... ciation has demonstrated that so... will receive not only a cordial w... but generous support. The rema... the programme of the concert as...

The number of pupils in the Girls' High

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

PART 2. 9-16.

VOL. XXXII ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY. MORNING. DECEMBER 24 1899—TEN PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.



THE THEATERS

BY SIDNEY ORMOND

A combination of circumstances served to militate against the engagement of the Lambardi Opera Company, and from the standpoint of the box office the four performances were failures. The attendance at each was so slight as to call forth the most caustic comment on all sides, the general tenor of which was that Atlanta does not care for good music. In part this is undoubtedly true, but there is a music loving element in the city of sufficient size to have made each night a success. Why it was not in evidence during the Lambardi engagement is explainable only on the supposition that the approaching holidays tended to distract one's thoughts from everything save Christmas. Then, too, the announcement of the engagement of the New Orleans French Opera Company caused many to wait until next month.

In point of fact, the latter reason was no excuse at all. The French Opera Company will not sing any of the operas sung by the Lambardi troupe. It will confine itself to grand opera in the best sense of that misapplied term.

Those who did attend were surprised in a pleasurable degree. Each of the four operas was sung in a magnificent manner, and the principals demonstrated conclusively their ability to rise superior to unfortunate circumstances. There were some things about the company that the hypercritically inclined might have found fault with, such as the choruses, the costumes and stage settings, but it is a fact worthy of more than passing note that few thought it necessary to give expression to such criticism. This speaks eloquently for the good taste of the few who did attend.

This week will be one of the most brilliant of the season in theatrical affairs.

The opening attraction will be Jefferson DeAngelis, who comes to the Grand on Christmas Day, in "The Jolly Musketeers." DeAngelis is one of the cleverest commedians on the American stage and has a firmly established reputation as comic opera. His new opera, "The Jolly Musketeer," has never been seen in the south before. It is undoubtedly one of the cleverest pieces of the kind that has ever been written and shows DeAngelis to fine advantage.

Thursday "Zaza," that most talked of of new plays, that Mrs. Leslie Carter made such an enormous hit in, will come. The company that will present "The Zaza" is one especially selected by Mr. Belasco, the author of the play, and is under the direct supervision of Daniel Frohman. Mabel Howard, an unusually clever young actress, will be seen in the title role.

The third concert of the Atlanta Concert Association will be given on Wednesday next, the 27th instant, at the Grand. The attractions will be Mme. Saville, one of the greatest coloratura sopranos, as well as one of the most beautiful women on the concert stage, and George Hamlin, the greatest American tenor. The song recital by these distinguished artists will prove one of the most attractive and artistic musical performances ever given in Atlanta. Mme. Saville arrived from Vienna on Tuesday of this week, and will sing in Atlanta among her first engagements. Mme. Saville's Juliet is famous on the musical stage of both continents. The box office will be open on Monday next for a reservation of seats, and it is expected that one of the most cultured audience ever seen in the Grand will hear these two beautiful singers.

Several visiting musicians of great reputation have stated that the course of the Atlanta Concert Association was unsurpassed in America, and that they wondered that a series of concerts of such extremely choice character was to successfully maintained in a city the size of Atlanta. That there is a widespread love of good music in Atlanta has not been fully appreciated heretofore, but the work of the Atlanta Concert Association has demonstrated that good music will receive not only a cordial reception, but generous support. The remainder of the programme of the concert association for the season is full of musical stars of the first magnitude.

Mr. George Hamlin, the young American tenor, has achieved a remarkable success during the past season. Mr. Hamlin has received the commendation of the press and public on every occasion. His principal appearances were with the Handel and Hayden Society, of Boston, at the Worcester festival, Cincinnati and Indianapolis May festivals; with the Chicago orchestra, under the direction of Theodore Thomas; Chicago Apollo Club, St. Louis Choral Symphony Society, Cincinnati Apollo Club and Pittsburg Mozart Club. He is this year engaged as soloist for the Worcester festival.

Mr. Hamlin's reportory contains several very interesting programmes for recital work, as well as all the pricipal oratorios and cantatas.

Frances Saville, whose interesting life casts an added glamor around her personality as an artist, was born in San Francisco, and hence can be considered an American, although her father was a Dane and her mother a Frenchwoman. She was educated in Germany, but lived for twelve years in Australia, where she commenced to make a name for herself by singing in concerts and oratorios. In 1891 she went to Europe and very wisely placed herself in the hands of Madame Marchesi. In just one year, in September, 1892, she made her debut in Brussels at the Theater de la Monnale, as Juliet, in "Romeo and Juliet," and here she remained until the end of the season. In 1893, in May, Mlle. Saville went to St. Petersburg, Moscow and Berlin, and from October of that year until December she sang in London, Manchester, Liverpool, Glascow and Edinburg, both in concerts and operas.

In January, 1894, she went to Monte Carlo, where she sang Desdemona to Tamagno's Othello. Not satisfied with covering so much territory and winning such unusual encomiums of praise, the young singer went in September to Warsaw, and in December commenced o two years' engagement at the Opero Comique, in Paris, where she sang in one season of five months sixty-six times. During these two years she went to Warsaw for special representation, and came to America with Grau, appearing for the first time on November 18, 1896, as Juliet, at the Metropolitan opera house, of New York. In 1897 Mlle. Saville made her London debut at Covent Garden, where she sang the same roles as in America, in addition to which she created a new opera of Baron d'Erlanger, "Ines Mendo."

Announcements.

The Christmas attraction for the Grand will be the Jefferson DeAngelis opera company in "The Jolly Musketeer." Three performances will be given, beginning with a matinee Christmas day.

The Dallas Times-Herald of recent date says of the opera:

"There is an old expression sometimes used by dramatic critics which says in substance that 'for the first time this season the "S. R. O." sign was dusted off and hung up at the local playhouse last night.' That expression should have a partner to read something like this: 'For the first time this season the dramatic critics felt called upon to hunt up, dust off and bring into use their entire stock of complimentary expressions.' Both would be truthfully applicable to Jefferson DeAngelis's production of 'The Jolly Musketeers' at the opera house last night. The house was crowded and the vocabulary of the average writer of dramatic notices would be strained to the breaking point to write the performance up in the manner that it deserves. To say that it was an ideal comic opera production in all respects is hardly saying enough, yet it means that in the entire production, from the libretto to the stage lights, there was not a single feature with which fault could be found.

"The authors of the opera have done their work in a most excellent manner. Its libretto is bright, sparkling, witty and thoroughly up to date. Its music is catchy, melodious and inspiring. Its choruses, interpreted by the cast of last night, rise to a wonderful degree of grandeur, by far excelling anything that has ever before been heard in the local playhouse. Its solos, duets, quartets, etc., and there are plenty of them, are each and all so artistically rendered that the appreciation of the audience was touched to its tenderest point and found expression in most enthusiastic applause. But the authors are not alone in their good work. Its managers have staged it with a lavishness and liberality that is refreshing. Its scenic effects, costumes, etc., are gorgeously beautiful, and there is not that shopworn appearance about them so common to the productions usually seen in Texas. They are bright, new, clean and good to behold. The chorus girls were selected, it seems, with the double view of pleasing the eye and charming the ear. They are admirably matched with good looking chorus men, and they are all superbly trained.

"The cast of the characters in its entirety is a fine one. Jefferson DeAngelis has got more different kinds of unique humor in him than any man that has ever appeared on the local stage. He's a whole show within himself, and his every appearance before the footlights is the signal to 'tune up for a good laugh.' He is ably supported in his comicalities by another comedian who comes in the first-class, Mr. Harry Macdonough, who deserves a great amount of praise for the fun which he contributes to the performance. Among the female members of the cast are two who can be termed artists indeed, Misses Maud Hollins and Grace VanStuddiford. Both are lovely specimens of femininity, both have sweet voices and both are good actresses. Miss Studdiford's voice is as clear as a bell; her intonation is perfect; her notes, from highest to lowest, as sweet as the perfume of May flowers. The other members of the interpreting cast are far above the average.

"It's without doubt the best comic opera that Dallas has ever seen and should have crowded houses."

"Zaza" Comes to the Grand Thursday

For almost all of two seasons Mr. Charles Frohman has presented Mr. David Belasco's play, "Zaza," in New York at the Garrick theater; Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago and St. Louis have kept up a perfect fusilade upon Mr. Frohman's booking department in their efforts to secure a presentation of Mr. Belasco's play in these cities. While from other smaller cities, even down to the ambitious little towns of a few thousand, where the public keep posted upon the great things theatrical in New York, come constant requests for a presentation of "Zaza" in their theaters.

In order to supply this demand Mr. Frohman has prevailed upon Mr. Belasco to select and personally rehearse a company to present the play. This Mr. Belasco has done, and has for months been personally training and rehearsing actors and actresses in the parts required in telling the story of "Zaza." Miss Mabel Howard, a beautiful young actress who played "Madame Dufrane" and was the understudy for "Zaza" during the long run the play enjoyed in New York, has been given the title role in this special company. The special company has been received with every mark of favor wherever they have appeared and "Zaza's" success in New York is being repeated throughout the minor cities.

"Zaza" is a play in which laughter and tears are intermingled. Although the story lays before its audience the broken, bleeding heart of a true womanly woman, yet there is more laughter than tears in "Zaza."

In the first act of the play is introduced an atmosphere that is new to theater-goers. The scene represents the stage behind the wings of a vaudeville theater in France, and it also reveals the interior of the dressing room of "Zaza," the "headliner" or principal feature of the vaudeville performance. Here the audience get a glimpse of the mysteries behind the footlights. They see how stage thunder is made, how lightning flashes are caused, how the effect of the scene of blowing wind is got, how the sound effect of falling rain is made, the noise of a galloping horse is demonstrated before their eyes. They see the busy work of the stage manager and the property man, the picturesquely dressed performers congregate in groops and gossip while they await their turns to appear before the supposed audience. The personal and professional jealousies and bickerings of the performers are shown, as well as the friendships that are formed behind the footlights, the secrets of the make-up and the toilette for the stage are revealed by the glimpses we get of "Zaza's" dressing room. In fact, here is all of the atmosphere, all of the joys and all of the sorrows; the triumphs and temptations of the Bohemian life led by music hall artists, and from out of this atmosphere is evolved the strong, true, noble, self-sacrificing character that has made "Zaza" one of the best loved women ever revealed upon the stage.

Charles Frohman will present this play for the first time in this city at the Grand Thursday afternoon and evening.

The Columbia theater will give its patrons a merry Christmas in the engagement of the Myrkle-Harder company. The excellent reputation made by this company while playing a recent engagement here has induced the management of the Columbia to obtain a return for Christmas day.

At the matinee Monday "The Hoosier Heroine" will be put on. Monday night "The Sultan's Daughter" will be the bill. The sale of seats, which began Saturday at Miller's, gives splendid promise for two crowded houses on Christmas day. "The Hoosier Heroine" is a good comedy drama with plenty of action and side-splitting comedy. Myrkle and Harder both have excellent roles in this bill. "The Sultan's Daughter" is a comedy of complications and when it was presented here last week the audience was kept roaring with laughter throughout the three merry acts of the comedy.

A number of good specialties will be introduced between acts and "The Trip to the Moon" will be shown among many other animated pictures.

The attraction at the Imperial theater for Christmas week is the "White Elephant Extravaganza." The company will produce two star burlesques, "The $10,000 Beauty" and "The Female Club," which the managers pronounce unusually good.

The specialty portion of the programme includes Burtino and Anderson and Miss Milde Scott. The former introduce a melange of dancing, singing and performing on the slack wire. Some of Mr. Burtino's tricks must be seen to be fully appreciated. Miss Scott is a romaring performer and an artiste of premier rank. Some of her tricks, though exceedingly difficult, are done with utter ease and grace. The Brauneck sisters will also appear in the olio as their success during the past week was such a pronounced one that the management resolved to retain them to strengthen the show even more.



JEFFERSON De ANGELIS.

Who Appears at the Grand Christmas Matinee and Night in the "Jolly Musketeers."



GEORGE HAMLEN. MME. FRANCIS SAVILLE.

The Celebrated Tenor and the Brilliant Soprano, Who Will Appear in Concert at the Grand Wednesday.

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TAYLOR'S.

A THEATRICAL SANTA CLAUS

Written Exclusively for The Constitution.
BY JEFFERSON De ANGELIS.

The week before Christmas in New York, "once upon a time, not so very long ago," showed Broadway full of eager shoppers, making tracks through a heavy fall of snow, which the street sweepers had not yet cleared away. Up and down the magic street, and its companion arteries in the retail district, a jostling crowd, pushing, fighting their way, sought to catch glimpses of the many treasures temptingly displayed in the shop windows. Great extremes of life bumped elbows. The girl from the east side, coming down from the slums to view the good things, which although a feast to her eyes, were as things forbidden to her pocketbook, brushed her threadbare skirts against the fur-lined gown of the daughter of the rich. The almond-eyed celestial from the Chinese district mingled the opium scent of his blouse with the delicate "violet" of the well dressed crowd. Children from Fifth avenue in their smart clothes cringed from the squalidly dressed urchins with unwashed faces and uncombed hair, as if they feared the smirch of grease and the contract of microbes.

There was happy contentment reflected on the faces of thousands, in contrast to the pinched, hungry, hopeless, fevrish-eyed faces of the other thousands, so strangely mingled on the world's greatest thoroughfare.

At the Rialto theater great preparations were in progress for the production of a new comic opera. Rehearsals had been going on from early morning until midnight, day in and day out. The back of the big stage was a veritable chaos. Unfinished scenery and mysterious lookings "props" were being skillfully fashioned into counterfeit presentations of camels, for there was to be a grand march of the king's caravan across the desert. There was an elephant, too, as near as life and ostriches and weird objects, all piled in confusion with artificial plants and floral devices, glittering armor, and all the thousand of odd things that were being prepared for the most dazzling comic opera of the year, "The Minstrel of the Sahara."

The scenic artists had been working continually day and night for weeks, and with the "opening" now only a few days off, the managers were nervously dreading that the beautiful effects would not be finished in time. To add to this fear, Henry Granger, the artist on whom the projectors of the great spectacle had mainly depended, had succumbed to the strain of working for days and nights without sleep and scarcely stopping for anything to eat. He lay at his little east side home, tossing and raving in the delirium of typhoid fever. He had been absent from the "painter's bridge" for neraly a fortnight, and although his loss was considered serious at first, some one else had filled his place, and now he was forgotten. Scenic artists, like actors, are improvident creatures, and if any of the warm hearted stage folk had had time to think of aught except the duties that weighed so heavily on each and every one, they might have thought that the sick man, out of work and helplessly ill, might be suffering for want of money. Granger was a favorite generally, and many a time had he gone down into his scant savings to help swell a contribution to some needy professional in distress. If anything ever reminded the company of Granger's absence, it might have been that his little girl, an only one of seven, came no more with the artist's meals, as she used to when he painted away up there on the "bridge." She was a sweetly coy little thing, her great blue eyes set in a thoughtful and pale face, surrounded by golden curls. She had appealed affectionately to every one of the company.

And now it was Christmas eve, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. "Old Pete," the stage door tender, was startled from his reveries back in the shadow of his cage by the sweet voice of a child. She had "a note from mamma to Mr. Hardcraft, the manager." No, the manager was not around just then, but she could wait; he might be back any moment. Tenderly the rough old fellow led the bonny one to a proscenium box, and lifting her into a big upholstered chair which she far from filled bade her wait. A busy rehearsal was in progress, which the child watched with no special curiosity, for the sight was a familiar one to her, until after a succession of nods she fell asleep. Every one on the stage was too busy to notice the mite as she rested there, one foot curled under, her pretty face snugly pressed into the corner of the softly padded chair. Her red tam had slipped off and her hair was loosely massed in ringlets about her face and neck. In a few minutes the stage manager abruptly stopped the evolutions and singing to announce that an hour would be given for something to eat. So there followed a hurrying to nearby cafes and lunch places, and the big theater was left dark and silent, where only a few moments previous had resounded the voices of chorus, the shuffling and patter of feet and the shouts of the excited director. After awhile one by one, and in pairs and more, the company began to assemble again. There was still a good half hour, and the boys and girls of the chorus accepted the opportunity to chat and gossip as they sat on boxes, bundles of carpet or even squatted on the floor of the stage, their talk causing a hum to resound throughout the big auditorium.

And still the child slept on.

Suddenly there was an ominous hush, as Manager Hardeaft strode upon the stage, snaking the snow from his fur-lined coat and shining silk hat. His keen eyes pierced the darkness toward the boxes, probably in an effort to detect any of the company who might be stealing some comfort in the box seats, a privilege strictly forbidden. He roughly demanded to know who the "kid" was asleep in one of his forty-dollar chairs. Calling "Old Pete" from his post at the back, he wanted to know who let her in, anyway. Going to the little sleeper, Pete deftly took the envelope from the little hand which still clasped it, however loosely. The great man impatiently tore open the note, gave it a swift glance, crunched it, and throwing it among the footlights, gave a pull at his cigar and strode hurriedly into the street. The company crowded forward to view the little intruder. Tony Thompson, the comedian of the organization, picked up the note, straightened out its creases and read aloud:

"Jonn Hardcraft, Esq., Manager the Rialto Opera Company.—Dear Sir: I beg indulgence for thus intruding upon your time and patience. It is with reluctance I write to ask if you cannot send me a few dollars to be paid back as soon as my husband is able to work again. I have used all the money he has saved for the doctor's bill and to purchase medicine and our necessities. We have not had a cent in the house for two days, now, and not only are we—my little daughter and myself—in need of food, but I fear that if I cannot renew the prescriptions for the medicine the doctor has ordered, that Mr. Granger will have a relapse. I dislike very much to ask this favor of you, but our condition is becoming desperate. I ask it as a loan, that can easily be paid. You will be doing an act of kindness we shall never forget if you will send something to aid us in our predecament, and may God bless you for it. Respectfully,

"HELEN GRANGER."

Some one put his hand deep into his pocket and brought up a piece of money, and then without a word there was a tinkling of dimes, quarters and halves as they dropped into the hat of the fat and rosy little comedian. The collection was tied up in a handkerchief and noiselessly placed into the lap of the sleeping child.

But that was not all. A happy thought came to the comedian, now as serious as a Hamlet. From a roll of money he whipped a twenty-dollar bill. In a very few minutes the property man and his assistant had placed on the stage, in front of the sleeping girl, a nice green Christmas tree, purchased without much ado from the vender on the corner. Others had hurriedly brought little red, white and blue candles, strings of popcorn, tinsel and candy hearts, which were quickly attached to the boughs of the cedar. While this was going on Tony was giving orders in rapid succession, as follows:

"Quick there, Jennie, bring that big Cossack coat with the fur all around the edges. Bill, run for those boots. Hurry now, somebody get me an old man's wig, long white hair, mind you, and a beard. There, that's just the thing. Here, you all stand back in the shadow. Now, girls, sing softly the music that goes with the entrance of the queen's barge in the starlight. That's it, just a little softer!"

The sound of celestial music filled the place. It was dark, save where the twinkling lights of the Christmas tree illuminated the figure of the merry Santa Claus standing alongside, with his kindly face turned toward the slowly awakening child. She opened her eyes, blinked them again from the light, sat straight, rubbed her eyes with her tiny fists, stirred herself, and then settling back in the big chair, sobbed aloud. Jumping down from the stage, the Santa Claus took her on his lap and tightly held her in his arms.

"What's the matter, little one? Don't you see that Santa Claus has come to take care of you?"

"Yes, I know, dear Santa, but I am crying because I am afraid I'll wake up and find it isn't real," and the trembling child huddled closer.

"But it is real, and you are not asleep. See this handkerchief filled with money for your dear sick papa. Now take it home, and tonight be sure to hang up your stocking—both of them, for when every little boy and girl is asleep I am going to make my rounds—and I am not going to forget you."

THE BRAUNECK SISTERS.

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Jacobs' Quinine Hair Tonic.

We are proud of this preparation. It contains in perfect scientific combination the proper ingredients known to be beneficial to the hair and scalp. Its astringent properties keep the hair from falling out, and the antiseptics which enter into the preparation completely destroy the germs of dandruff and scalp diseases. This hair tonic is not oily; it contains no mineral substances. It gives to the hair a beautiful, healthy appearance. We believe it to be the best preparation put up for the hair, and are perfectly willing to back up our judgment by refunding the money to any one who is not satisfied with the result after using one bottle.

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11 and 13 Wall St. Wholesale.
Birmingham, Ala.

CHRISTMAS DAY AS IT IS CELEBRATED IN THIS AND IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES

Miss Dooly Writes of Some Old Christmas Customs.

HOLIDAY NEWS AND GOSSIP OF INTEREST

The Colonial Club Has Its House Warming This Week—Capital City Club Will Give Bal Masque New Year's Day.

Sun of Christmastide.

BY LOUIS E. FARLEY.

In the sky of azured beauty steal tints of brightest gold,
And a gentle touch of silver and of colors manifold—
They creep slowly but as softly as each moment passes by,
Filling space with greater beauty as they deck the eastern sky.

They grow brighter and still brighter as they rise in cloudless skies
'Til a golden morn of gladness is o'er the day's surprise;
These brilliant sparks are gleaming as they steal through one by one,
'Til they form in mystic splendor the golden Christmas sun.

We oft wonder at its beauty, so sweet to nature's eye,
At the greatness and the glory that in each soft ray does lie,
We look with admiration as its brightness kisses earth
And can see with equal quickness its greatness and its worth.

We can see that if without it this world was left to turn,
Each day'd be one of darkness—then its greatness we'd discern;
As it flashes 'cross the zenith in a rain of brilliant light,
We should thank the One who made it for each ray so warm and bright.

We should thank Him for its brightness as for its gentle glow—
Tho' some days it comes not to us—yet why we may not know;
We should thank Him for the bright joys that it makes within our hearts,
And for that mystic vigor that its gleaming ray imparts.

We should never be forgetful of the winter's chilling blast,
Of its penetrating coldness which has never been surpassed;
No—'tis not alone for brightness that our thanks to him we pay,
But for its cheerful greeting bringing clear skies and Christmas day.

ALTHOUGH observed in all Christian countries as the most joyous period of all the year, the celebration of Christmas in foreign climes partakes so decidedly of the religious feast that there is a little too much of solemnity combined with joy to make the American greeting of "Merry Christmas" appropriate anywhere but here and in Great Britain.

In all Catholic countries the Christmas services are accompanied by great musical The sweet subtle odor of burnig incense programmes, superb pageants and the splendor of the church robes and rituals, permeates the atmosphere of the cathedral, where prince and pauper kneel side by side at the crib of the "Babe of Bethlehem." A spirit of merriment scarcely blends with that joy associated in the foreign countries with the Christmas day, for it 's the majestic exulting joy of the believing soul that makes itself felt when vast congregations join in that glorious hymn so familiar in the Roman church, the "Adeste Fedelis." To the non Catholic the antagonistic and even the infidel, the religious ceremonies in foreign countries are interesting and picturesque, and American tourists abroad always spend the Christmas feast time in the countries of Austria, Italy or Spain when all the customs of the early days of the church are repeated with that pomp, pageantry and religious solemnity that move the human heart to the love that is inspired, when the Christian man or woman kneels near the shrine of the "Holy of Holies."

A part of the Christmas celebration in many countries is to visit the famous shrines dedicated to the mother of Christ, and at these as well as in the large cathedrals the American tourist is seen together with those of other lands. These shrines are always beautifully picturesque and abound in history that tells of the visit to these sacred places of the most distinguished men and women that the world has known.

One of the most interesting young women I have ever met was one from that much talked of state of Utah, who had before she was twenty-one years of age visited all the memorable shrines of the world. She was a pupil of the renowned convent of the Sacred Heart of Paris, and after visiting, at the suggestion of the nuns there, the shrine of the Notre Dame de Chartres in France, she determined to visit these places with a view to writing her impressions of them and at the same time devoting the proceeds of such a book to church work.

I recall how vividly she described to a group of American convent girls, of which I was one, the figure of the Madonnas at Chartres and at Antwerp. The former she described as being wrought in ancient wood chased with gold, while jewels enough belong to the shrine to conceal it entirely were they placed upon it in great fete days. Instead the figure is enveloped each year at Christmas time with a veil of priceless lace, thrown over the figure by the good Empress Irene in the days of Charlemange.

The Madonna of the shrine in the Antwerp cathedral is one in which centers a world of interesting church history, and will in a century be borne in a magnificent procession through the streets of the Belgian city. The jewels exhibited on the figure at this time are said to be second in beauty and splendor only to those of the English crown.

But the shrine which my tourist friend loved best and had visited several times was one in the south of France, which has been especially patronized by the women of the Bourbon family. It is picturesquely situated near the famous waters of Lourds, and is called the chapel of "Our Lady of Bethlehem." The altar cloths were trimmed in the famous lace that adorned the bridal robes of the countess of Chambord, and subsequently presented by her to the shrine. On feast days the figure is covered with a point lace veil that was worn by Marie Antoinette when she made her first communion, while both the duchess of Berry and the countess de Paris have given their wedding laces to the shrine in this little chapel.

My friend had also visited the famous shrine of St. Anne de Beauprie, situated just outside of Quebec, Canada, and where many miraculous faith cures are said to have been effected. She was describing vividly the beauties and wealth of the shrine, and enthusiastically stated it was the wealthiest in the world, when a little Mexican girl, a student in the convent, and a member of the party discussing shrines excitedly interrupted her and claimed that the richest shrine of the virgin in the world was in Mexico. It is "Our Lady of Guadaloup" in Mexico, she said. It is all of pure gold, fairly encrusted with jewels. And with her dark eyes sparkling and in her quaint Spanish accents she told us a wondrous story of the world renowned Mexican shrine. She knew many interesting stories of the wealth, jewels and offerings that had been bestowed from time to time upon the church in which the shrine is, and seemed to discuss the subject with far more reverence than did the Americans girls, or even the girl from Utah, who boasted she had visited the world's famous shrines, and many of them at Christmas time.

I recer the church ceremonies that remind us of the great religious feast that Christmas is, and I long to see the picturesque pageantry, to hear the superb music and to witness the solemn services that are publicly observed in foreign countries, but I believe with all of that that Christmas is nevertheless the sacred feast of the fireside, with the merry sound of children's voices as its sweetest music, and that Washington Irving described the ideal Christmas when he said: "It is the season for gathering together of family connections, and drawing closer again those bands of kindred hearts which the cares and pleasures and sorrows of the world are continually operating to cast loose; of calling back the children of a family who have launched forth in life, and wandered widely asunder, once more to assemble about the paternal hearth, that rallying place of the affections, there to grow young and loving again among the endearing mementoes of childhood."

I KNOW of few young women in Atlanta who deserve a brighter or happier Christmas than Miss Jennie English. She has devoted the past ten days to arranging a suitable Christmas offering for the little ones in the children's ward of the Grady hospital, that department of the hospital erected through the efforts and generosity of that beloved little woman, Mrs. Robert J. Lowry, and her faithful little band of workers in the ladies' auxiliary of the Grady hospital.

Miss English has arranged a Christmas tree for the sick babies, and they will behold it for the first time this afternoon when it will be brought into the ward brilliantly illuminated, and each little patient receive some souvenir from it. Not only fruit and a toy will each child receive, but Miss English, with her own hands, has made a comfortable saque for every patient, so that when they sit up in their cots there will be no danger of "sneezing" or "coughing," or a relapse of any kind.

Through the interest and work of Mrs. Ashby Purse, the entire hospital will enjoy a delicious dinner, a number of the ladies of the auxiliary having co-operated with Mrs. Purse in making the feature of the Christmas dinner a successful one.

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black and the ladies of the Free Kindergarten Association have brought down blessings upon their heads by the substantial and happy manner in which they have remembered the children of the three free kindergartens now being operated in the city. At each school there was a tree laden with pretty things, and Friday morning the little ones were given a good luncheon.

Mrs. Dan Harris, with her enthusiastic co-workers the Home for the Friendless has seen to it that the little ones there will have a comfortable and merry Christmas. The three orphan asylums in and around the city have been well remembered and the poor unfortunates of the "Florence" mission have been thought of by the band of noble women who look after them.



MISS HELEN PITKIN.

Editor Woman's Department Times Democrat, and One of the Leading Women Journalists of the South.

A Work for Atlanta Women

THE movement of inaugurating domestic training schools throughout the country, especially in the west and northwest, where the club women are interesting themselves, is one that should be studied and put in operation in every city in the south.

Nowhere is the need of a domestic training school more strongly felt than here in Atlanta. Not only is it required to afford trained service for Atlanta homes, but it is required to afford a means of honest work for a large number of poor white girls—that element who have nothing open to them save the factories, or such occupations that mean a life of unending drudgery.

In those cities where there are domestic training schools, good housekeepers declare that one trained servant can accomplish the same amount of work as can be accomplished by three of the average type, or the untrained servant. Here is evident the economic advantages of the training school, while the many other advantages could scarcely be enumerated in limited space.

There are hundreds of white girls who are not only willing to enter respectable families as servants, but who are eager to do so. They apply for admission, but are compelled to acknowledge that they are utterly untrained, many of them not knowing the proper way to perform that most menial of all housework, scouring the floor or washing the dishes.

The average housekeeper has not the time to train such ignorant help, as she may be obliged to employ not one, but several servants, and consequently, as much as she may wish to employ the poor white girl, she cannot afford to pay untrained labor, nor has she the time to train her, even if she is capable of doing it. Anyway, every household cannot be converted into a training school for servants, and Atlanta women up-to-date in every other respect should lose no time in getting together and discussing the most immediate means of establishing the training school.

There is scarcely a woman in Atlanta who could not eloquently discourse upon this subject, and try as she may to find another or more expedient way for getting the much needed trained service, there is only one practical way open to her, and that is the establishment of the training school here, and as soon as possible.

Need of Housekeepers.

IF YOU want to know why we have no first-class professional housekeepers in this country," volunteered the importer of a real English specimen, "it is because the American woman is too proud and far too independent to allow an employee to manage her home. That is also the reason why we, with the best ordered, most luxurious homes in the world, suffer from criminally wasteful domestic management and the worst service of any highly civilized people. In France or England, where half as much money is spent, twice the work for the servants to do and a third of the conveniences put at their disposal, the fashionable country or city house is conducted with a noiseless regularity that fills the American visitor with nothing short of amazement. In houses where the incomes are by no means large a corps of finished servants will be found, that only our millionaires over here can afford.

"Just so long as the American woman is head of a modest household she is the most all-around capable housekeeper in the world; she can face stiffer odds and rout them more utterly than any French or English woman living. We are the only women in the world who, when deserted at a critical moment, can cook a meal and yet sit at the head of the table while that same meal is being served, in a fetching frock, carrying on the conversation as though nothing had happened. It is a charming faculty, but when she is put at the head of a corps of twenty servants and a great country house her system falls.

"A big, fashionable household is just like a big ship, it's got to have a captain to direct its course and an engineer to run the machinery, and in the foreign countries they realize and provide for this. In France it is usually a maitre d'hotel who shoulders the domestic burden. He has worked up in the service and his word is law to the servants. He hires and dismisses them, plans their work, sees that it is done and he guarantees to keep the men and maids well fed on a stated allowance. The mistress gives him a sum every month and on this he caters for the servants' table, that is by no means supplied from the larder that feeds the family. Every servant is entitled to the scraps he or she leaves and has his or her own plate, knife, fork, spoon, etc., and when a meal is over these are washed and set away by their owners in their special supboard. Scraps are an important item to the thrifty French domestic.

"In England there is a woman who does this, and every handsome English house is built with special housekeepers' quarters, a sitting room and bedroom. Some American houses are now being provided with these special two rooms.

"My housekeeper is of the typical sort. She is about forty, plump, pleasing and a settled widow who entered service at sixteen as a scullery maid and has worked up. She is addressed by the household as Mrs. Brown, and every afternoon her tea is served in her sitting room at 4 o'clock by a maid. She drinks tea and eats her dinner alone, later, wearing a plain black silk gown, a muslin wreath cap and a small lawn apron. Every servant in the house, with the exception of the butler, is under her direct control, and for the good or evil that every servant does she is responsible.

"She accepts my directions with a humility no decayed gentlewoman would show, and with a respectfulness no confidential lady's maid ever feels. She gets $50 a month and an allowance for paying the servants' wages and catering to their table, and she it is who sees that no waste goes on in my house.

"With a prayer of thanksgiving and a quiet mind I can now nightly lay my head on my pillow and I don't expect to come down with nervous prostration at the end of the season. The storm and stress of housekeeping has passed by me and no longer must I coolly count off $300 a month to waste as most fashionable hostesses do; no longer do I haunt intelligence offices when a dozen engagements press, and no longer do I set down to weep on coming home from a hard afternoon's calling, to hear that the cook has left in a rage, the parlor maid has smashed my best bric-a-brac and the laundress scorched a hole in my best tablecloth.

"But let me tell you what lots of our rich women do. They don't mind handing their babies into the care of kindergartens, but they deeply resent sharing the command of their households with a competent woman. For my part I think every big American household where there is a great corps of servants should have one of these competent women at the head, and very soon, in consequence, we would see a marked improvement in the American maid servant, for training domestics is one of the important missions of the English housekeeper. She takes in ignorant girls and teaches them first to be competent kitchen maids and then promotes them as their value and knowledge increases and thus the generation of English maid servants, the deftest, most accomplished domestics in the world, are trained in their profession. Clever and versatile as the American woman may be when thrown on her own resources, she has no gift for educating crude talent. When she has wealth and luxury she simply solves the difficulty by paying fabulous wages, overlooking a good deal of incompetence and retiring to a hotel every now and then to recover from the battle with servants."

MILLICENT ARROWPOINT.

Colonial Club Opening.

The "house warming" which will mark the formal opening of the new Colonial Club Tuesday night will be one of the most distinctly elegant and enjoyable entertainments ever given in Atlanta. Probably as much interest is being manifested in this event as in any social function that will occur this winter. The numerous friends of the Colonial are anxious to get their first glimpse of its new home, and it is safe to say those in charge will not spare anything to make the house warming a brilliant success.

A large number of invitations have been issued, and the clubhouse, one of the prettiest and finest in the south, will be a scene of beauty and splendor Tuesday night. The first part of the evening will be devoted to a reception, when all the guests will be given a most cordial welcome by the club members. This will be followed by a dance. A delicious supper will be served at midnight. To the right of the large court on the first floor a large holly Christmas tree has been placed. This will be illuminated with innumerable red, white and blue electric lights, and will contain a favor for every young lady present. The decorations will be elaborate and chiefly of palms and cut flowers. Wurm's orchestra will furnish the music.

The reception committee will consist of Howell Peeples, chairman; Porter Langston, Linton Tedford, S. Mays Ball, Homer Hunt, Richard Bell, Eugene Ottley, Charles Black, Joe Brown Connally and Ed Van Winkle.

The chaperones will be as follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs Harry L. Stearnes, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ottley, Mr. and Mrs L. W. Moore, Mrs. Walter Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Orme, Mr. and Mrs. Marion M. Jackson, Colonel and Mrs. R. J. Lowry, Judge and Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins, Mrs. J. A. Fitten, Colonel and Mrs. Albert Cox, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dickey, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. S. B. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Black, Mr and Mrs. H. H. Cabaniss, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kiser, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. English, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Victor L. Smith.

There is no longer any doubt about the success of the Colonial. Its membership consists of the best young men in Atlanta, who have determined to make their club one of the most attractive to be found anywhere. The club will give a number of brilliant social functions this winter, all of which will be perfect in every detail. The membership is increasing every day; the outlook has never been brighter.



MRS TYLER KENT.

A Talented Virginia Woman Whose Musical Compositions Are Winning Fame for Her.

Popular Guests.

Mr. Herbert Nelson Fell, of Wilmington, Del., and Professor Stockton Axon, of Princeton college, are guests for the holidays of Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Foreman, at West End. Mr. Fell is general agent of the Mutual Life Insurance Company in Delaware, and has made many friends in Atlanta during previous visits here.

Professor Axon is a graduate of the state university of Georgia, and has countless friends among the alumni of that institution and throughout the state.

Charles W. Hubner Club

The Christmas meeting of the Charles W. Hubner Literary Club, which was held Friday evening at the home of Miss Orlie May Mitchal, on Capitol avenue, was a brilliant success. Over fifty were present, and the programme, both literary and musical, was probably the most entertaining the club has so far enjoyed. The decorations, in evergreen and holly, were pretty and attractive, and in accord with the emblems of the pleasant yuletide.

The author discussed at this meeting was Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage. His biography was read by Edward Crusselle, and his carefully prepared paper proved very interesting. The readings from Dr. Talmage's works and other miscellaneous Christmas writers were efficiently rendered by Mrs. Mitchal, Miss Mamie Williams, Miss Leila Kendrick, Mr. S. L. Hillyer and Mr. A. B. Crusselle. The

Continued on Eleventh Page.



A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 51 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canadas, and Europe. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

"A Perfect Food,"
"Preserves Health,"
"Prolongs Life."
BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA
TRADE-MARK.
"It is at once a delightful food and nourishing drink, and it would be well for humanity if there were more of it consumed and less tea or coffee."—*The Homeopathic Recorder.*
Walter Baker & Co. Limited.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
Established 1780.

CHARLES W. CRANKSHAW, JEWELER.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

For the convenience of those who were prevented from finishing their Holiday shopping by the inclement weather Saturday, I will open my store Christmas morning from 8 to 1 o'clock.

After the heavy business of the past few weeks my stock is still beautiful and attractive and you will find no difficulty in being pleased in anything you may desire in the Jewelry or Silver Lines.

CHARLES W. CRANKSHAW, JEWELER.

22 Whitehall Street, Corner Alabama.

LAMP FOR THE TER NIGHTS.
20 DIFFERENT STYLES
READY FOR LIGHT FROM $2.80 TO $10.00
GAS LIGHT CO
ROAD, ALABAMA.
IS A JOY FOREVER.
RAUD'S ORIENTAL GICAL BEAUTIFIER
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 21 years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady ent): "As you ladies will nd Gouraud's Cream' as ll the Skin preparations." ggists and Fancy Goods Canadas and Europe. Prop., 37 Great Jones t., N. Y.

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SOCIAL

Continued from Tenth Page.

reading, "The Mistletoe," was particularly appropriate to this occasion, and was received with applause. The recitation by Miss Ida May Woodall, of Macon, was a feature of the programme, which all enjoyed, and the applause Miss Woodall received was fully merited, for her recitation was delivered in a dramatic manner and evidenced considerable study.

The musical features of the programme were excellent. Mrs. J. H. Stannard was the accompanist, and performed with the greatest ease. The famous bass singer, Mr. C. D. McCardell, who is known so well and favorably all over the state, and who has sung in many church choirs, favored the club with two solos. The piano duet by Miss and Mrs. Stannard, as well as the vocal solo, "Star of Bethlehem," by Miss Cecila Crusselle, were excellently rendered. Miss Mary Zack Crim also very cheerfully responded to the call upon her for a piano solo.

The author chosen by the club for discussion at the next meeting is Mr. Frank L. Stanton. Mr. Stanton's name has been suggested before, and his writings are very popular with the members of the club. It is expected that a programme, which will interest, instruct and amuse will be selected from the writings of this well known southern poet.

The club accepted the invitation of Miss Cecila Crusselle to hold its next meetings at her home, 516 Pulliam street, Friday evening, January 5, 1900.

Artistic Programme.

Tuesday night at the Young Men's Christian Association hall the New York Ladies' Trio will render the following artistic programme:

Trio, (a) "Adagio," Godard; (b) "Scherzo," (c) finale.

Piano solos, (a) "Romance," Gruenfeld; (b) "Tarantelle," Leschetizky—Miss Newman.

Contralto aria, "Amour viens Aider," ("Samson and Delilah"), Saint Saens—Miss Carl smith.

Violin solo, "Polonaise," Wieniawski—Miss Gisch.

Trio, (a) "Andante," (b) "Scherzo," Chaminade.

Songs, (a) "An Ancient King," Henschel; (b) "The Silver King," Chaminade; (c) "A Love Song," J. Lewis Browne (written for Miss Carlismith); (d) "Lass with the Delicate Air," old English—Miss Carl smith.

Cello solos, (a) "Berceuse" ("Joscelyn"), Godard; (b) "Tarantelle," Popper.

Tutt ensemble, "An Irish Folk Song," Arthur Foote—Miss Carlismith and trio.

(Written for and dedicated to Miss Carl smith and arranged for New York Ladies' Trio by composer.)

At this evening's vespers in the Sacred Heart church at 7:30 o'clock Miss Lillian Carl smith, of New York, will sing two arias from Handel's "The Messiah," and Miss Rossi Gisch and Mme. Flavie van den Hende, 'cellist, will play two numbers from the clamis.

The Bal Masque at Capital City Club

THE gentlemen of the governing board of the Capital City Club have decided to make their New Year's entertainment this year a mask ball, which will admit of fancy dress costumes, dominoes, or any evening costume that the guests may choose to wear, "en masque." It is unnecessary to state that the event is being anticipated with great pleasure by all society, and that it will be one of the most brilliant. No form of entertainment is merrier and more suited to the Christmas holidays than the old-fashioned mask ball, and of this kind will be the party at the club next Monday evening.

A Talented Visitor.

Mrs. Tyler Kent, of Wycliffe, Va., at present the guest of Dean and Mrs. Walton, is a charming and cultured woman and is rapidly acquiring fame as a musical composer. On next Sunday evening, at the First Methodist church, Mrs. Sheridan will sing one of Mrs. Kent's compositions—one that has been widely and most favorably commented upon by capable critics.

Furlow-Johnson.

ONE of the prettiest brides of the winter will be Miss Nell Johnson, whose marriage to Mr. Floyd Charles Furlow occurs Tuesday evening at half-past 5 o'clock.

The First Methodist church, where the ceremony is to be performed by Dr. Lewis, will be profusely adorned with palms and flowers of pink and white, these latter colors pervading all the wedding decorations.

At the bride's home, where the attendants and relatives of the bride and groom will be entertained at an elegant supper after the return from the church, the floral details will be gracefully carried out in palms, bamboo and pink and white white roses.

The bride, who is a blond of unusual loveliness, will be gowned in white satin and lace, her veil confined with orange blossoms, and she will carry bride roses and lilies of the valley.

Miss Ellene Glenn, the maid of honor, will wear white brocaded satin with bouquet of white roses and the bridesmaids, whose toilettes will be white organdie, will carry carnations, alternatingly pink and white. The attendants will be: Miss Ellene Glenn, maid of honor, Lucia Hawkins, of Americus; Palmer Phelan, Mabel Glenn, Lucia Abbott, Edwina Williams, of Athens; Florence Glenn, Adelaide Howell, Isabel Thomas, of Athens; Corinne Swift; Mr. Lyman Hall, best man; Messrs. J. G. Oglesby, Jr., Charles Black, Versatile Glenn, John Dean Steward, Ed. Maddox of Rome, Hendry Harrison, Elliott Jennings, Travis Huff, Frank Boland, Claud Buchanan. Ushers: Messrs. Sam Abbott, William Jennings, Loyd Parks and Dan Ruden.

After the wedding the bride and groom will go to Winston, N. C., to attend the Sigma Alpha Epsolom fraternity convention of which Mr. Furlow is president. An elegant reception will be tendered them by the fraternity, after which they will leave for a trip through the east.

Miss Stewart's Debute.

THE reception at which Mrs. C. Robinson Stewart will introduce her daughter Estelle next Friday evening will be an elegant affair that will be attended by several hundred guests. Miss Stewart has just returned from abroad, her visit in Europe imparting a delightful finish to the result of her previous studies. She is an accomplished musician and a charming young woman personally, her debut meaning therefore a welcome addition to the present group of pretty debutantes.

She will have as her guests next week Miss Bennie Briggs, of Nashville, and Miss Elizabeth Rust, of Roanoke, Va.

Mrs. Stewart and her daughter will be assisted in receiving by Misses Emily McDougald, Ada Alexander, Dee Murphy, Annie May Hall, Bessie Draper, Emma Jones, Ethel Mobley, Daisy Stewart and Mrs. J. E. Butler, Mrs. Frank Stewart and Mrs. William Matthews.

Miss Stewart's home on Jackson street will be handsomely decorated according to Christmas designs. Red and green will be the prevailing colors, the bright berried holly and American Beauty roses admirably carrying out this plan. Smilax will be twined about the stairway and chandeliers, and palms will form the hall finish. The delightful arrangements for the occasion will be completed by orchestral music.



MISS ESTELLE STEWART.

One of the Charming Debutantes of the Season.

Admiral and Mrs. Dewey

IF THE report is true that Admiral Dewey has canceled all his social engagements of the season on account of the death of his gallant flag lieutenant, Thos. M. Brumby, there will be no question of rivalry as to the position Mrs. Dewey will take at the official social functions of Washington society. A Georgia woman, for many years a prominent figure in Washington's social circles, states that the statement generally credited that Mrs. Dewey, as wife of a full-fledged admiral, would take precedence of the cabinet ladies and rank next to Lady Pauncefote, is an erroneous one.

"Mrs. Dewey will hold only the position that has been formerly held by the wife of the head of the United States navy," said the clever Georgia woman, and I do not think it has been decided yet whether Mrs. Dewey will take precedence or not of Mrs. Miles.

"In all receiving parties of an official social nature, unless Admiral Dewey happens to be the guest of honor, Mrs. Dewey will be outranked not only by the wives of the cabinet officers and those of the ambassadors, but by those of foreign ministers and supreme court judges."

In reply to the question as to what difference the absence of Mrs. Hobart would make in social life, she stated that it would place Lady Pauncefote next to Mrs. McKinley on all occasions of official entertainment.

"In fact this dignified English lady," she continued, "is continuously honored. At diplomatic dinners in the white house Mrs. Pauncefote is escorted by the president and Lord Pauncefote has upon his arm Mrs. McKinley. This is the order generally observed on all occasions except in the homes of foreign representatives, where Secretary of State Hay and Mrs. Hay take precedence over all other guests.

"A unique position occupied in Washington society is that of Mrs. Brigham, the wife of Colonel Brigham, United States Army, superintendent of the government grounds and buildings.

She is regarded as a kind of social aide to Mrs. McKinley and with Mrs. Porter, wife of the president's private secretary, sees more of the delicate little lady of the white house than any other woman in Washington.

"She is an extremely attractive woman and one of the most popular in Washington's social life."

Passing of a Noble Woman

IN the death the past week of Mrs. Bozeman Atlanta lost one of her noblest and most beloved Christian women, and one whose genuine philanthrophy, active charity and kindness to all the world made her an example of the highest type of womanhood. She was the ideal wife, the ideal mother and the faithful friend, while no higher tribute could have been paid her life's work than the grief manifested at her bier by the hundreds of poor people whom she had continually helped, and the old family servants, who felt that they had lost in her passing away their protection and best friend.

In her last illness she suffered continuously, but ever patiently she remembered her friends, rich and poor, and which her gentle sweet voice was hushed almost to whispers and sent messengers to those whom she could not see, and tried to cheer by her smiles the loved ones keeping anxious watch at her bedside.

Mrs. Bozeman was buried from the Second Baptist church, by the members of which she was universally beloved. One of the most impressive features of the funeral services was the soprano solo of Mrs. Julian Field, a devoted friend and admirer of Mrs. Bozeman, and in whose sweet impassioned voice there was expressed all the tenderness of a friend's sorrow.

A group of artists whose presence in Atlanta for the holidays is an unexpected and delightful addition to the Christmas pleasures of the musical element of the New York ladies' trio—Miss Rossi Gisch, violinist; Mme. von den Hende, 'cellist, and Miss Hilda Newman, pianist; with Miss Lillian Carlismith, prima dona contralto.

On Friday afternoon they were visited at their Aragon apartments by a small party of friends who were entertained by hostesses as charming personally as they are distinguished musically.

"We have just completed our fall tour," said Miss Carlismith, "and we decided that we could spend the holidays in no more agreeable way than in visiting Atlanta, especially since the end of our tour has found us near your city.

"Although we reached here only yesterday, we have been most pleasantly entertained, and our friends have been very flattering in requesting us to give a concert during our stay. We are naturally very much fatigued after our autumn tour, but the flattering requests we have received from Atlanta people to give them opportunity to judge our work has decided us to give a concert on Tuesday night in the Young Men's Christian Association auditorium."

Miss Carlismith's ability is naturally recognized, she having sung with great success as soloist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, the Philharmonic Orchestra, the Worcester Festival, Handel and Hayden Society, August Mann's London Orchestra and in many of the large western and southern cities. This list of engagements is sufficient testimony of the esteem in which Miss Carlismith's voice is held, and her appearance Tuesday night will doubtless prove a delightful event.

The trio played on Friday evening for the little company assembled in their rooms, and so exquisite was their work that their audience, for the most part themselves distinguished musicians, listened with the motionless attention and rapt expression that bespoke their deep enjoyment of the magnificent performance.

Miss Gisch, who is a pretty young woman of the blond type, was a most attractive picture as she caressingly, but firmly clasped her beautiful Guarnerius and drew from its melodious depts tones of such strength and precision that they contradicted every previously formed idea of what such a dainty little woman could present. It is such an old saying that her instrument "spoke," but the marvelous meaning that her manifest appreciation sent to the sensitive strings through the firm hand that held the bow can only be expressed when it is said that Mme. von den Hende's playing was worthy of her handsome Maggini 'cello. Her velvety touch drew from the rich-toned instrument such music as to thrill the hearer with mere sensuous enjoyment of the purity and sweetness of the tones without regard to her musical interpretation.

Besides the beautiful music these ladies will present their appearance will be an added source of pleasure to their audience Tuesday night, since they are all attractive women and wear marvelous imported gowns. Of Miss Carlismith's concert toilets, one is of white liberty silk and spangled net, a handsome importation, and another, unusually striking, of nile green satin with overdress of renaissance lace edged with wide silk fringe and applique spangled butterflies.

Musical Notes.

THE musical event of greatest importance this week will be the Saville-Hamlin concert at the Grand on Wednesday night.

The beautiful Frances Saville is being brought to Atlanta by the Concert Association when she is fresh from triumphs in Europe, and the northern cities in which she has been singing this fall, while George Hamlin, the distinguished tenor, has received from the press and critics such praise as is accorded only to the highest rank of vocal artists.

The audience that will greet the appearance of these great singers Wednesday night will no doubt be the most brilliant of the concert season, since special attention will be given the sale of single tickets.

At the Sacred Heart church tonight the most brilliant programme of the winter will be presented by a choir of prominent singers under Mr. Browne's direction. Miss Lillian Carlismith, Miss Gisch and Mme. van den Hende, the visiting artists, will assist the large choir of local singers.

The Christmas services on Monday morning at the two Catholic churches will be magnificent, the best musicians in Atlanta presenting the grand and difficult Christmas music.

Nothing could be more significant of Atlanta's growing appreciation of the highest standard of music than the unqualified success of the Maclean-Pringnitz recitals, each one of which although pandering not the least to the taste of the uncultivated in music, was attended by large audiences whose enjoyment was unfeigned. An Atlanta student of music, a recognized authority on musical matters, was approached on the subject of this event in the musical life of Atlanta, and he spoke with enthusiasm of the purpose, conduct and accomplishment of the movement.

"Consideration of every detail of the work," he said, "from the apparently insignificant fact of the programme orthography to the all important one of the interpretation of the masterpieces chosen as illustrations, provokes only admiration.

"To begin with matters seemingly of little importance and yet noticeable when "As to the personnel of the participants as musicians," continued the speaker, "it is only necessary to say that they were eminently fitted to undertake the magnificent plan of music that their programmes contained. Their recitals were not loudly heralded beforehand—they were quietly announced with a modesty characteristic of the truly artistic. But the simple statement of their intimation was sufficient for the musical element who expected much and were not disappointed in the epoch-making event.

Nine O'clock German.

THE dancing contingent of society is anticipating with great pleasure the 9 o'clock german which takes place next Thursday evening at the Kimball house. Every arrangement has been made to assure the brilliant success of the occasion, and over eighty coupies are expected to take part in the cotillon.

Lieutenant Brown will lead the dance, which assures a series of beautiful and well managed figures.

Mrs. Pardee's Reception

Mrs. Don Albert Pardee has issued invitations to a buffet luncheon Friday afternoon, December 29, at 2 o'clock, 19 Ponce de Leon avenue.

Programme Rendered by Little Folks

The recital of Miss Jessie Davenport's music class occurred at her residence on Friday evening. The following programme was well rendered and heartily enjoyed by all present:

Overture, "Poet and Peasant"—Miss Davenport.

"Little Postillon"—Miss Marie O'Neil.

Recitation, "Guilty or Not Guilty"—Miss Nettie Green Roberts.

Song, "Fortune Telling"—Miss Margery Davenport.

Waltz—Miss Mattie B. King.

Duet—Misses Thompson and Davenport.

Instrumental Solo, "The Palms"—Miss Blossom Post.

Recitation, "A Little Girl's Wants"—Miss Ella Honer.

"The Pink"—Miss Dell Holcomb.

Duet—Misses Victoria and Maud Bell.

Doll Chorus—Misses Holcomb, Adamson, Honer, Hilderbrand and Davenport.

Waltz—Miss Frankie Carter.

Instrumental Solo—Miss Victoria Bell.

"Reverie"—Miss Lena Burnett.

"Spring"—Miss Tommie Adamson.

Waltz—Miss Ella Honer.

"Echoes of the Ball"—Miss Nettie Green Roberts.

Duet—Misses Post and Davenport.

"Rippling Waves"—Miss Maud Bell.

Recitation—Miss Vivian Hilderbrand.

Instrumental Solo, "La Fontaine"—Miss Blossom Post.

Song, "Sallie Jinks"—Miss Margery Davenport.

Duet—Misses Victoria and Maud Bell.

The Little Ones in Costume

The picture of the lilliputian wedding reproduced this morning shows a group of Atlanta's prettiest little ones in fancy costume. In the center of the group is the bride and groom—Henry Tompkins and Virginia Lipscomb—and at their feet Anne Bedford Carpenter and Louise Robinson. To the right is William Perrin Nicolson and Helene Orme Campbell, and to the left William Cox Dickey, Nellie Hood Ridley, and the pretty little ones representing bridesmands and groomsmen. In the rear is Clark Howell, Jr., Margaret MacCarty, Adgate Lipscomb and the remainder of the party.

Perkerson-Stamps.

A quiet home wedding will be that of Miss Ada Stamps and Mr. Charles C. Perkerson, which occurs this morning at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stamps, 428 Loyd street.

Social Items.

On Monday evening at 7 o'clock will occur the wedding of Miss Clemmie Estello Talley, of this city, and Mr. Albert Clifford Bennett, of Petersburg, Va. The wedding will be a very quiet affair, only the immediate families of the bride and groom being present, on account of a recent bereavement in the groom's family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Pratt left the city yesterday for Jacksonville and St. Augustine, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Johnson left the city last night for New York, from which place they sail for San Juan, Porto Rico. They go on a visit to their son, Lieutenant Graham Johnson.

Mr. Henry H. Coombs leaves Sunday for a visit to Macon and Jeffersonville.

Mrs. Howell E. Jackson and her son and daughter, Mr. Howell E. Jackson and Miss Louise Jackson, of Nashville, Tenn., arrived in the city yesterday morning and will be with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. T. Quinby will have as their charming guests for the winter the former's sisters, Mrs. Franklin and the Misses Quinby.

Mr. S. Samuels, one of Atlanta's most popular young business men, has left for Milwaukee, Wis., where he will spend the holidays with friends and also will announce his engagement to Miss Clara L. Ginzburger, one of Milwaukee's most attractive young ladies, while away.

Mrs. C. Simmons and daugter, Minnie, of No. 50 West Fair street, left yesterday for Macon to spend the holiday with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wood, of Gaffney, S. C., announce the engagement of their daughter, Ida Estelle, to Mr. George Blanton, of Shelby, N. C., the marriage to occur on the 17th of January.

Mr. Milton Young, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Lexington, Ky., is the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. Jack Spalding.

Mr. John Calvin Lusk, of Selma, Ala., will be the guest of friends in the city next week.

Miss Jane Boyd, the gifted soprano of the First Presbyterian church, will sing her last offertory there this morning. She retires from the choir January 1st, having sent in her resignation some time ago.

Miss Helen Bell, of Nashville, Tenn., is the guest of Miss Maud Tompkins.

Mr. Bryan Bower will spend the holidays with Mr. William Meador.

The friends of Misses Susan Calhoun, Emmie Johnson and Julia Pater will regret to learn that they will not return home for the holidays, but will remain in Baltimore, at Mrs. Le Felve's.

Mr. William H. Venable has returned home.

Judge and Mrs. Pardee entertained delightfully at dinner Friday evening. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Peters, Misses Addie Maud, Margaret Newman, Jennie English, Isma Dooly, and Messrs. Hugh Adams, William H. Black, Fulton Colville and Byron Bower.

Mrs. Pardee will entertain during the week in honor of Mrs. Walter Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Maddox are spending the holidays in Nashville.

Mrs. Stephen Palmer, of Washington, Wilkes county, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henry B. Tompkins.

The debut party at which Mrs. Stuart will entertain in honor of her daughter, Miss Estelle Stuart, will be one of the social events of the week.

Miss Lucie Harris entertained the teachers of Boulevard school at a delightful oyster supper Friday evening. Those present were Miss Massey, Miss Perrine, Miss Lovelace, Miss Key, Miss James, Miss Lyon and Miss Askew.

Mrs. S. A. Harris has returned to her home, 118 Jackson street, after a three weeks' visit to her son, Mr. Chares B. Harris, of Dallas, Tex.

Miss Lucie Harris, third grade teacher in Boulevard school, will spend the holidays with Mrs. E. J. Perry, of Bainbridge, Ga.

Mrs. W. M. Hynds, of McKenney, Tex., is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. E. Nunnally, 66 Richardson street.

Mr. Lawrence Byington is seriously ill at the home of his parents in West End.

Mr. Joseph F. Gatins, Jr., of the University of Georgia, is spending the holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gatins, Hunter street.

On Friday evening at the governor's mansion, an enjoyable reception was given by the T. J. G. to their numerous friends. This popular club of young ladies made every arrangement for a most pleasant evening. The programme consisted of dancing and music, which were followed by refreshments. The evening was rendered especially enjoyable by the attentions of Governor and Mrs. Candler. Those present were Misses Annie Candler, Ethel Ashford, Isabel Stephens, Claire Moran, Lucie Stephens, L'Ella Griffith, Adele Daly, Mattie May Rice, Blakely Logan, Metta Heart, Stephens and Roberta Morgan. The young entlemen were Messrs. B. Candler, Moran, Cooper, Hightower, J. Candler, Bostrum, Major Candler, Aleck Stephens, Dixon, Griffith, Phillips, Bakeman, Steor, Camp, Smith, Maddox, Tolbert, Gaston and Nichols.

Miss Kate V. Mustine left yesterday for an extended holiday visit through Georgia and South Carolina. She will stop in Augusta, Ga.; Columbia, Barnwell and Ridgeway, S. C., returning about February 1st. Last Friday evening she pleasantly entertained a large party of her friends with a farewell pink tea, after which they had music, songs and dancing.

A very pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Howard, 237 East Fair street, Thursday at 2 o'clock. Miss May Howard was united in marriage to Mr. William Henry Guill, of Augusta, by Rev. Mr. Norcross. The young bride was dressed in a castor traveling suit, and her girlish beauty and freshness were enhanced by a bouquet of bride roses carried in her hand. Mr. Guill is a promising young man who has many friends in this city. The bridal party left on the afternoon train for their future home.

Mrs. W. T. Waters and Miss Ruth Waters are spending the Christmas holidays in Chattanooga.

The Shreveport Times has the following to say of Miss Ret Dargan, of Atlanta: On Wednesday evening, November 22d, the Commercial Club members and invited guests enjoyed one of those delightful germans for which the club is noted. A number of pretty figures were introduced and gracefully led by Miss Ret Dargan, of Atlanta, and Mr. Howard Prescott. Miss Dargan, elegantly gowned in a Parisian creation, was the recipient of manifold courtesies and added much to the beauty and pleasure of the evening.

A Santa Claus reception at the home of Mrs. James G. Boulligny, 225 Forest avenue, brought together thirty-two little folks to enjoy a Christmas tree. Master James Davenport Boulligny did the honors of the evening gracefully.

The pretty favors, decorated with red and green ribbon, rattles for the girls and horns for the boys, were appropriate to the occasion. The color scheme of red and green was carried throughout the house, making the home a scene of cheer and brightness.

A beautiful Christmas tree delighted the little ones, each carrying home something from Santa Claus. Among those present were Ellen Dykes, Frances Pugh, Male Lewise Roberts, Emma Benjamin, Frances West, Mary Bowly, Grace Fickling, Lella Fickling, Mildred Brown, Rleta Kimball, Frances Anderson, Harry Vaughn, Herman Love, Nelson Beck, Raymond Hasting, Ross Wilburn, Earl Carruth, Clarence Everett, Harold Nathen, Thornton Everett and Albert Williamson.

Mr. Robert Moran has returned from the University of Georgia to spend the Christmas holidays. Mr. Moran has taken a good stand in his classes.

Continued on Twelfth Page.



The Participants in the Recent Lilliputian Wedding.

WE WILL KEEP
OUR STORE OPEN
Until 1 O'clock Monday.
New Goods Just Arrived.
Maier & Berkele
JEWELERS.

NOTICE.

To accommodate the people who, on account of the disagreeable weather yesterday, were forced to remain indoors, we will keep our store open Monday until 1 o'clock.
There are thousands of useful and ornamental things suitable for Holiday Gifts in our stock.
Special sale of Sterling Silver Novelties of all kinds tomorrow.

M. Rich & Bros.

SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER
Wise Words to Sufferers
From a Woman of Notre Dame, Ind.



I will mail, **free of any charge**, this Home Treatment with full instructions and the history of my own case to any lady suffering from female trouble. You can **cure yourself** at home **without the aid of any physician. It will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a trial, and if you decide to continue it will only cost you about **twelve cents a week.** It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **I have nothing to sell.** Tell other sufferers of it—that is all I ask. It cures all, young or old.

☞ If you feel a bearing-down sensation, **sense of impending evil,** pain in the back or bowels, creeping feeling up the spine, a desire to cry frequently, hot flashes, weariness, frequent desire to urinate, or if you have Leucorrhea (Whites), Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Growths, address MRS. M. SUMMERS, NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A., for the FREE TREATMENT and FULL INFORMATION.

Thousands besides myself have cured themselves with it. I send it in plain wrappers.

TO MOTHERS OP DAUGHTERS I will explain a simple Home Treatment which speedily and effectually cures *Leucorrhea, Green Sickness* and *Painful or Irregular Menstruation* in young ladies. It will *save you anxiety* and *expense* and save *your daughter the humiliation* of explaining her troubles to others. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live I can refer you to well-known ladies of your own state or county who **know** and will **gladly tell** any sufferer that this Home Treatment **really cures all diseased conditions** of our delicate female organism, thoroughly **strengthens relaxed muscles and ligaments** which cause displacement, and **makes women well.** Write to-d as this offer will not be made again. **Address**

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Able corps of teachers. English Sciences, Literature, Music, Art, Ancient and Modern Languages.
Special rates to boarding pupils entering for the new term for Music or Literary courses.
L. H. THORNBURY, President.
J. FOWLER RICHARDSON, Director of Music.

SOCIAL.

Continued from Eleventh Page.

Macon Society.

Macon, Ga., December 23.—(Special.)—The Spinsters were entertained by Misses Harriet and Louise Hazlehurst on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Flora Young, of Eufaula, Ala., will visit Miss Camille Lamar during the Christmas holidays, and will be entertained by Miss Lamar with a dance.

Miss Lizzie Scofield entertained at cards Friday night in honor of her guest, Miss Sadie Bond, of Louisville, Ky.

Miss Mills, of Griffin, Ga., will visit Miss Margaret Caloway after the holidays.

The Volunteers will entertain their friends with an elegant dance on Christmas Day. The dance will last from 10 a. m. until 1 p. m. Curd's orchestra will furnish the music. The Volunteers' armory will be beautifully decorated with holly, mistletoe and palms.

Mrs. P. W. Edge has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Maud, the happy event to take place December 27th, at the family residence, on New street. The invitations are as follows:

Mrs. Peter William Edge request the pleasure of your company at the marriage of her daughter, Mary Maud, to Dr. Mitchell Rogers, Wednesday, December 27th, at 3 o'clock, Macon, Ga., 448 New street.

Mrs. J. E. Willet and Miss Laura Willet, of Atlanta, will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Willet, on College street.

Miss Ruth Allen and her niece, Miss Elizabeth Jemison, will leave Saturday for LaFayette, Ala., where they will visit relatives during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Colwell, of Newburg, New York, are visiting the family of Dr. K. P. Moore, on Washington avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Colwell are so delighted with Macon, the climate and the cordial people, that they have decided to spend a month here before continuing on their journey to Florida. They always spend their winters in the south, and hope hereafter to include Macon in their itinerary.

Mrs. E. J. Willingham went to Atlanta on Wednesday to attend the meeting of the executive board of Georgia Federation of Woman's Clubs, at 10 o'clock. She was a guest at the elegant luncheon given by Mrs. Lindsay Johnson in honor of the members of the old executive board and of the members of the new board. This brought together a number of prominent women and was an occasion of much pleasure.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Frances Payne to Mr. Marian Willigham is one interesting item in social circles and this popular couple will receive the best wishes and congratulation of an unusually large number of friends.

Miss Payne is the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Payne and was one of the group of pretty girls who were the maids of honor to the floral queen during the October carnival. This is her first season in society, and the wedding, which will take place in February, follows very quickly the brilliant reception at which she made her debut. Mr. Willingham is a nephew of the late Mr. Ben Willingham, and is a sterling young business man, who has won the respect and admiration of all who know him. The wedding will be a quiet home affair, only the relatives and intimate friends being incited.

Misses Maybella Adams, Mamie Adams, Katherine Clayton, Mr. Elton Adams and Mr. Plewellyn Hall were attendants at the marriage of Miss Lollie Gilmore to Mr. William Harvey Smith, in Sandersville, last Thursday evening.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Hiltner, of New York, to Mr. Walter Dixon, of Macon, the wedding to take place on the 30th of January, is of great interest to Macon people. Miss Hiltner visited Miss Frances Payne in the spring, and made many friends who will be delighted to know that she will make her home in Macon. Mr. Dixon is a popular young man of this city, and holds the responsible position of bookkeeper for Eads & Neel.

Mrs. William Checkley Shaw gave a reception this afternoon in honor of her daughter, Miss Helen Shaw.

The Progressive Euchre Club was entertained Thursday night by Mrs. George W. Duncan.

The Jokers were entertained Tuesday night by Mrs Roff Simms. The lady's prize, a dainty fan, was won by Mrs. Charles Hall, Jr. The gentleman's prize, a tobacco jar, was won by Mr. Swift.

Mr. William Lee Ellis, Jr., will visit relatives in Macon during the holidays, and will also be here to attend the marriage of his cousin, Miss Iola Monroe, which will take place on the 29th of this month.

Miss Maybeth Taylor, who is attending school at Lucy Cobb, is at home for the holidays.

Mrs. Burfort, of Chattanooga, who was Miss Pet Woodson, of Macon, will visit her sister, Mrs. H. B. Erminger, at an early day.

Mrs. LeRoy M. Felton is spending the winter at DeLand, Fla.

Mrs. C. T. Langford, of Marshallville, spent Friday in Macon, the guest of friends.

Miss Edna Spencer, of Columbus, Ga., has returned home, after a delightful visit to Misses Kate and Eunice Williams.

Miss Florence Glenn will leave at an early date to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Glenn, in Atlanta. Miss Glenn will be one of Miss Nellie Johnson's bridesmaids on the 26th of this month.

Miss Geraldine Dessau, who has been attending school at Salem, N. C., has returned home.

Miss Emie Cabaniss has returned home for the holidays from Baltimore, where she has been attending school at Mrs. Cerey's finishing school. Mr. Elbridge Cabaniss has returned home from Atlanta, where he has been attending the Technological school.

The meeting of the Current Topics Club in the parlors at Wesleyan yesterday afternoon was one of the most interesting in the history of this organization. Owing to the unavoidable absence of the member who had prepared a paper upon the Boers and the present war, the programme was not carried out as arranged. Miss Sallie Boone read a fine resume of current news, and Mrs. James H. Blount read an interesting article on Count Leo Tolstoi and some of his views on socialism. Mrs. Blount also talked most entertainingly upon the subject of the painting ordered by the government to be removed from the art gallery at Berlin, owing to its socialistic teachings. Professor Mosely had been invited to address the club upon some phase of socialism, and he selected as his subject "The Birth of Social Consciousness." The lecture gave a great pleasure to the members of the club, and proved both earnest and interest. Those present were: Mesdames R. E. Park, W. D. Lamar, J. B. Cobb, James H. Blount, T. O. Chestney, W. W. Wrigley, E. J. Willingham, W. H. Felton, George W. Duncan, Ben C. Smith, I. B. English, J. F. Rogers, Walter Grace, Miss Daisy Elesby, Miss Sallie Boone and Miss Bertha Waxelbaum.

A Mother's Duty

is to see to it that her children begin early in life to shampoo their heads regularly once a week. In each instance, after the hair is thoroughly dry, some mild, health-giving tonic should be applied to the scalp to aid nature in creating the best possible growth of uniformly colored, lustrous, healthy hair—the most important feature in the make-up of beautiful women and handsome men. For more than fifteen years, the

7 Sutherland Sisters' Scalp Cleaner

has stood at the apex of all shampoo washes, while the "HAIR GROWER" has been equally successful in its efforts to return the injured scalp and almost lifeless hair to their original healthfulness.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

LETTERS FROM THE GAY FRENCH CAPITAL

Paris, December 8.—To an American who has been in Paris for three months the work on the exposition buildings seems to be moving slowly, so slowly that in some quarters there is scarcely perceptible advance. But to the inquiry, is it possible at this rate of progress for the exposition to be opened at the appointed time, I invariably receive the reply: "Oh! without a doubt some little delay, of course, but nothing to speak of." So I am compelled to imbibe a little of the confidence of those who know more about it than I. One of the most effective and satisfying surveys of the ensemble is to be had from the deck of one of the little steamers, called "flies" or "swallows," that dart up and down the Seine. It is marvelous how enchanting this survey is just about sunset. The bridges crossing the river, the queer, quaint buildings thickly studding either side of this, in itself unattractive stream; the busy life, the gay costumes and all the varied activity which marks the banks of the Seine, go to make up a panorama which is oftentimes not only beautiful, but startling in its weird picturesqueness.

A disappointment is apt to follow a trip through the grounds. Everything here is in a more or less chaotic condition, though some of the buildings are pretty well in evidence. The passways are cramped on both sides with inclosures and the inclosures by building materials.

In spite of the many indications of elevated railways and underground railways, the question of transportation at once suggests itself to the practical minded. In fact, it lies somewhat heavily on the mind of the visitor, if he or she should be walking along some of the narrow thoroughfares, scarcely fifty feet wide. The weighty question receives something of a solution when a corner is turned and a swallow is unloading at a quay near by. Then one remembers that thousands of people can come and go by way of the river. It is presumed that there will be innumerable landing places. This presumption, however, is not supported by the existence of facilities of transportation just now. The city overflows with people; omnibuses, trains and cabs continually do go, but the street corners and stations are alive with unfortunate beings, who can get nothing to be hauled about in. The daily press voices the angry protest of these unfortunates, but as yet without avail.

Any Sunday afternoon one may experience somewhat of how crowded the place will be in the spring and summer. All the working world is there and visions seemingly of all nationalities. Little booths dot the sides of the streets and sellers and buyers are busy, principally with hot chestnuts (how good they are) and dancing imps of innumerable variety. Crowds collect at intervals, and upon investigation one finds that they are made up of Italians, Spaniards or Russians, as the case may be, singing a national air or hymn. When the singing is ended traffic immediately commences with the sale of the music, which has been especially prepared for the purpose. Those who have no ear for melody may have their sympathy stirred by the sight of an empty, ragged hat, or the sound of a plaintive voice. How melodious some of these old world voices are! Anyhow, "coming events cast their shadows before" and the charm of the exposition is already working. I never go to the grounds on these occasions without experiencing a distinct feeling of elation and expansion. Life is touched as so many interesting points and the insouciant spirit of the crowd is almost certain to be contagious.

One characteristic of this motly mass ought not to be passed by without mention. It never appears to know anything. This comment may apply to a crowd anywhere, but I mean when one approaches one of the crowd and a dozen others of the crowd stop, too. Out of a hundred questions, maybe, the interrogater will receive only one or two answers that are in any way satisfactory. To the simplest questions, as to direction, or to the end, or progress of work generally, one receives a shake of the head, a shrug or an amused smile, which seems to say: "What on earth are you troubling about that for?" This characteristic, however, extends beyond the exposition grounds. One frequently loses heart and patience with the lack of information about ordinary affairs exhibited by the French people. Their own affairs they know thoroughly. There can be no doubt of French skill and precision from this standpoint. And if one give them time enough and money enough (how they love money) they will find out accurately what one wants to know.

Paris is busy today in many directions. The sound of the hammer echoes in the silence of exclusive and aristocratic quarters. In spite of rampant and blatant conservatism, the spirit of progress is prevailing. Old buildings are being ruthlessly torn down and big brazen structures flaunt their up-to-dateness upon sites illustrious for associations. That wonderful magician, electricity, and modern improvements, are playing havoc with historic relics. Along the right bank of the Seine an army of workmen are modeling a row of miniature buildings, which will represent Paris as it was 200 years ago. This "old Paris," as it is called, is being built in the very center of the exposition upon a magnificent platform, from which we can see the course of the river from the Tuilleries, as far as Meudon, a distance of five or six miles. "Old Paris" is a veritable little town, built upon solid foundations. It is to have its streets and taverns, its churches, its theaters and concert hails; its dwelling houses, which will be occupied to the fourth story. Innumerable shops containing all sorts of quaint and elegant curios, will be a main feature. The inhabitants of this city will wear the costumes of four epochs—the middle ages, the renaissance, the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, to the revolution.

This running comment upon the work of the exposition cannot be closed without a word or two in connection with the woman's building, which is skeletoned against the sky, almost at the foot of the Eiffel tower. Quite modest it appears under this great structure, which is a challenge thrown to the world of matter, and a superb proof of the force of the human will. A model of the former building is in evidence at the woman's palace, the rendezvous for the members of the society or club of the Institulon and Works of Women. It is an attractive design, graceful above all things. The architect must be still possessed of the feminine ideal of grace without strength. As I was looking at this model I inquired of the president if it had been designed by a woman. She quickly replied: "Oh, no; we are not as strong as you, we have no woman to represent us in this line yet." The "yet" was full of certainty.

As I stood the other day contrasting these two structures, one a crown of glory for French industry, and the illustrious engineer; the other, the inadequate expression of a great movement, yet in its infancy, I could not but think, that they both, in their different ways, manifested, not only the force of the human will, but of the world-will, which expressed itself sooner in the work of the great engineer, than in the liberation of women. In England and America, comparatively speaking, it is a thing accomplished—here, the question is just getting out of its cradle. After being in touch with the rich activity of the club movement in America, with its membership running into the many thousands, this little band of serious women, seems to have undertaken almost the impossible. But the impossibility is only a seeming. For the same world-will which expands the bud, forcing it to attain perfection as the finished flower, is at work, putting women in various parts of the civilized globe in conflict with the sometimes easy going, sometimes prejudiced conservative element, which would stem the tide of progress if it could. This very unrest in the feminine world, is a sign that society is still incomplete on that side, and that the revolutionary forces are striving to make the balance.

It is interesting to note that though the membership actually interested in this movement, is small, that a number of distinguished men work with it heart and soul, and sympathize with it in the most practical way, giving it the benefit of suggestion and experience, derived from their larger life. Among the officers for the organization of this congress, are two widely known philanthropists—Mm. Jules Simon and Jules Siegfried. On the active committee are such men as Mm. Alfred Andre, Leon Bertaux Edwards Pillet, and a number besides, representing the heart and mind of France. In fact the committee is composed equally of men and women, so that the movement ceases to have the air of the woman question, and becomes what it really is—a race question.

It is the second time that the government has allowed place for the works and institutions of women. Their plea set forth officially and particularly, is in behalf of young girls and mothers. They claim that in childhood and early girlhood, that the daughters are left too much alone, and not surrounded by the environment that will best develop them. That in marriage they become the wards of their husbands as to property rights. That as mothers and guardians they are insufficiently equipped for the education of their children. They claim further, that if preventive steps are not soon taken, that French women, disdained and neglected as they are, by the legislators, will soon be deprived of the rights and protection of society.

MARY BRENT READ.



MISS PALMER PHELAN.

A Beautiful Atlanta Girl to Make Her Debut in January.



M. A. ROBIDA.

Author of the Project of "Old Paris."

Railway Notes.

Some important changes are slated to take place in the executive force of the Chicago and Alton on January 1st.

Vice President and General Manager C. H. Chappell, after forty-two years' continuous service, will retire from railroad work. General Passenger Agent Charlton will also retire, while J. H. Wood, assistant to the general manager, and A. V. Hartwell, purchasing agent, will leave the Alton service.

The changes are caused by a desire on the part of the new management to cut down expenses. The offices of the general manager, his assistant and the assistant to the general passenger agent will be abolished.

Who will succeed Mr. Charlton and Mr. Hartwell has not been officially announced. Clarence Price, a former mayor of Cincinnati, is spoken of for purchasing agent, and W. C. Rinearson, general passenger agent of the Queen and Crescent, or George Charlton will probably be the new general passenger agent.

The announcement of the retirement of four of the oldest and best known officials of the Alton will be a cause for regret among railroad men.

Mr. Chappell went to the Alton in 1880, and became its general manager in 1883. Mr. Charlton has been general passenger agent of the Alton since 1871, and is perhaps the best known general passenger agent in the country. Colonel Wood went to the Alton in 1876 and Mr. Hartwell in 1882.

W. A. Horne has been appointed soliciting freight agent of the Seaboard Air Line, with headquarters at Atlanta, vice B. F. Black promoted. Mr. Horne was formerly chief clerk to Assistant General Freight Agent Cheatham. Mr. Horne will begin his new duties January 1st.

W. F. Pattillo, Jr., the commercial agent of the Alabama Great Southern railroad in Atlanta, is rapidly making a reputation for himself in his chosen work. He has already achieved an excellent position among railroad men. Mr. Pattillo represents altogether five or six roads in this city.

Traffic Manager R. E. Lutz, of the Atlanta and West Point railroad and the Western Railway of Alabama, was in Atlanta yesterday.

Assistant General Passenger Agent S. H. Hardwick, of the Southern railway, will spend the holidays at his home in Montgomery.

A special train filled with Texas passengers came into Atlanta yesterday over the Atlanta and West Point. The regular service of the road proved to be inadequate to the heavy rush of travel from southwestern points.

Railroad earnings of the New York Central have been announced as follows: Quarter ending December 31, 1899, net, $5,961,500; 1898, $4,696,621; increase $894,879; fo six months, net, 1899, $11,404,300; 1898, $9,217,600; increase $2,187,234.

If the Reading builds an independent line to a connection with the Baltimore and Ohio at Cherry Run, which will not be done unless a change in the ownership of the Western Maryland makes it neecssary, it will be almost an air line from Shippensburg to Altenwold and Hagerstown, Md., and thence to Cherry Run. At Hagerstown a connection would be made with the Norfolk and Western. The new line would be about fifty-five miles long and would run through a generally level country. It is estimated that it would cost from $25,000 to $30,000 a mile of single track, or about $45,000 per mile of double track.

Superintendent Pitcairn, of the Pennsylvania, says that work on the new passenger station to be built at Pittsburg will begin within sixty days. It will involve an expenditure of $1,500,000, but this money, Mr. Pitcairn says, had been provided before the directors made the stock increase.

The recent presence in New York of President Hill, of the Great Northern, and the fact that he recently held a conference with Baltimore and Ohio officials, has started a train of rumors. President Hill refuses to talk.

When the fact became known that he had induced Chicago capitalists to join him in purchasing a large block of Baltimore and Ohio stock it was said that he was planning for a through line from the Atlantic seaboard to the Pacific coast, in which the Baltimore and Ohio was to figure as the connecting link. This was denied, but public opinion in the matter was not changed. Chairman Solomon, of the Baltimore and Ohio, said the other day in Baltimore: "Something has been done which will be of great benefit to the Baltimore and Ohio, but it may be two or three months before an announcement is made."

SWELLING

of the glands of the neck, scaly eruptions, imperfect digestion, and running of the ears, are some of the prominent symptoms of Scrofula. Don't wait until the health fails, but just as soon as any of these symptoms appear, give the child Scott's Emulsion. It will enrich the blood, strengthen the digestion, correct the disease, and prevent serious trouble.

At all druggists; 50c. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

AUDITOR'S REPORT FILED.

Shepard Bryan Makes His Report as Auditor in the Fidelity Trust and Banking Company Case.

Shepard Bryan, auditor in the case of James L. Logan, receiver, against George W. Scott et al., filed his report with the clerk of the superior court yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Bryan found that at the date of the failure of the bank the total amount of deposits was $18,872.58, and the amount of interest then due was $375.98. Two installments have been paid, amounting in all to $9,636.65.

The auditor finds that the balance due is $9,611.91, and reports that Thomas H. Jeffries, receiver, now has on hand $1,391.26.

From the looks of yesterday it seems as if "Bad Weather" had gotten here at last. The fall and early winter was a congestion of "warmth" and beautiful days. December however has proved to be an effective cathartic and the warmth has been scattered and the rains and cold wind are here.

Are you ready for them? If not you had better get ready. You'l need coal and it's ten to one the price will be $6.00 per ton after January 1st. What had you better do? Why telephone your order to Stocks Coal Co., and they will fill it at once. Stocks you know is the fellow who gives full weight--pressed down and running over--yes that's the kind of a man Stocks is. They have the best brands and have been agents here for them for years--the Montevallo, Jellico and Birdseye. Their coals always please. They make a hot, bright fire and leave no clinkers--that's what they do? Give us your order.

STOCKS COAL CO.

Office and yards { *85 Peters Street.* / *12 Auburn Avenue.*



Imitation the Sincerest Flattery.

Others try to imitate our packages, label and advertising, but they can't imitate

Murray Hill Club

which stands an unrivalled whiskey. Sold by first-class dealers everywhere. Beware of imitations and insist on the genuine goods. Don't accept refilled bottles.

Jos. A. Magnus & Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.



HOW TO LOSE MONEY IN THE NEW YORK MARKET

Says the New York Journal: At the close of business yesterday the differences in values compared with last Saturday's close in forty most active stocks showed a shrinkage in value of their shares of $99,285,600, as follows:

Stock.	Capital.	Closing Price.	Net Decline.	Shrinkage in Value.
American Linseed pf	$16,000,000	49½	3	$ 480,000
American Car and Foundry pf	29,000,000	53	4	1,160,000
American Steel Wire pf	40,000,000	85	6	2,400,000
American Sugar	38,000,000	125	5	1,900,000
American Smelting	27,000,000	31	3½	960,000
American Smelting pf	27,000,000	78	6½	1,770,000
American Tin Plate pf	18,000,000	75	3	540,000
American Tobacco	64,000,000	83	16	8,640,000
Ann Arbor	3,000,000	12	8	240,000
Baltimore and Ohio pf	59,000,000	69	5¾	3,390,000
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	45,000,000	73½	4	1,800,000
Chicago and Northwestern	39,000,000	148½	5¾	2,220,000
St. Paul	47,000,000	114½	3¾	1,770,000
Burlington	98,000,000	117¾	5¾	5,620,000
Rock Island	50,000,000	101½	7	3,500,000
Chicago Terminal	13,000,000	10	18	2,340,000
Continental Tobacco	50,000,000	22½	9	4,500,000
Continental Tobacco pf	50,000,000	73¾	6½	3,250,000
Consolidated Gas	29,000,000	175½	6	2,340,000
Erie first pf	43,000,000	28	6½	2,800,000
Federal Steel	46,000,000	45	6½	2,990,000
Great Northern pf	89,000,000	159	7½	6,670,000
Louisville and Nashville	53,000,000	74½	3½	1,850,000
Manhattan	48,000,000	91	5¼	2,520,000
National Steel	32,000,000	33	3¾	1,200,000
Metropolitan	40,000,000	156	11	4,400,000
New York Central	100,000,000	121	7	7,000,000
Northern Pacific	80,000,000	49¾	3½	2,500,000
Northern Pacific pf	75,000,000	68½	4½	3,375,000
People's Gas	29,000,000	94	9	2,610,000
Pacific Mail	20,000,000	36	5	1,000,000
St. Paul and Omaha	22,000,000	114	5	1,100,000
Third Avenue	45,000,000	117¾	8¾	3,940,000
Southern Pacific	193,000,000	33¾	3½	6,650,000
Tennessee Coal and Iron	20,000,000	70	10	2,000,000
Union Pacific pf	98,000,000	68⅝	4¼	4,160,000
United States Leather pf	69,000,000	66	7¾	4,650,000
Pressed Steel Car	12,000,000	49½	5	600,000
Pressed Steel Car pf	12,000,000	75	10¼	1,230,000
Rio Grande Western pf	7,000,000	83	6	420,000
Total shrinkage				$99,285,000

WHAT THE NEGRO IS DOING

Tomorrow is the last Christmas of the present century. It is the last day of its kind most of those living today will ever behold. Very few people living will be here when the last Christmas Day of the incoming century shall dawn.

I therefore hope my people everywhere, and especially here in Atlanta, will spend the day with a reverence and solemnity hitherto unknown.

Let us spend the day in sober reflections on the great events that circle around it.

Let us also see that our children spend it in a like manner.

There was a large audience at Allen Temple one night in the early part of this week to hear of the plans and work of the Mutual Relief Association. This association is one of the departments of "The Negro Federation."

This organization is destined to do a great deal toward lifting up the colored people. It is not a political organization, but one whose object is to organize these people on business and industrial lines.

Through the mutual relief department the federation cares for the sick members and the burial of the dead.

The mutual reserve fund assists all members on a mutual basis with good security.

Each member depositing in the reserve fund can draw from the same to meet any emergency at nominal rate of interest.

This fund will furnish money to the members at a much less rate of interest than they could get it elsewhere.

Rev. H. H. Proctor, B.D., of the First Congregational church, Rev. J. S. Flipper, D.D., and Colonel H. L. Johnson, were the speakers on this occasion and were accorded the undivided attention of all present.

Dr. Flipper was appointed secretary of the reserve fund. Letters were read from Colonel H. A. Rucker and Professor Booker T. Washington. The following are the directors of the association: Rev. J. M. Henderson, D.D., president of Morris Brown college, Rev. H. H. Proctor, of the Congregational church; Professor W. H. Crogman, of Clark university, and C. C. Carter, one of the leading colored ministers of the city.

There is a department to the association known as "the Sacred Relief Corps." This department is composed of earnest, Christian hearted women, who care for the sick of the society without pay. Plans for the practical or industrial part of the organization are under consideration. Dr. Joshua A. Brocket is the organizer and president of the federation, and he is pushing the work to success.

The federation has a suit of fine offices at 7½ North Broad street.

The Atlanta Woman's Club of Colored Women will meet Wednesday, December 27th, at the residence of Mrs. McKiney, on Martin street. This will be the last meeting of this year and a large attendance is expected.

There is to be a great inter-denominational meeting at Bethel church Sunday, December 31st, in honor of Dr. W. P. Thirkield. Dr. Thirkield has labored in season and out of season for God, humanity, the nation and peace and good will universal for sixteen long years. In that noble work Mrs. Thirkield has stood by him and has in no small degree helped to make the work a success.

If it be true that men are rewarded for the good they do in this life, and I believe it is, then this good man's reward will be large indeed. He and his family will take with them the best wishes, the prayers and blessings of the colored people, among whom they have so successfully labored.

The Dunbar Literary Club met last Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, on Hilliard street. The evening's programme was indeed interesting as well as instructive.

There will be a dinner given by a few friends for the colored newsboys tomorrow.

The Atlanta Woman's Club of Colored Women, under the auspices of their hospital committee, Mrs. Bishop Gaines, chairman, will give a Christmas dinner to the children at the Carrie Steele Orphans' Home.

The colored people of the state regret the death of Lieutenant Brumby. In his death the state has lost a son of worth and promise. We extend to his devoted mother our sympathy in this her hour of grief. God doeth all things for the best, though it may seem hard for us to bear.

Captain F. H. Crumbly and Captain Thomas Grant, both of this city, are now perhaps in the Philippines in active service.

The Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth regiments have gone. All of the captains and lieutenants in these regiments are colored men. They have gone to protect the star spangled banner in the far off Philippines.

H. R. BUTLER.

GRAIN-O! GRAIN-O!

Remember that name when you want a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it. Grain-O is made of pure grain. It aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and the children as well as the adults can drink it with great benefit. Costs about ¼ as much as coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

BUYING A CHRISTMAS GOAT; ADVICE FROM A SEARCHER

What has become of all the goats? Where are the old-fashioned goat wagons that every small boy used to drive? If any one thinks that a goat—a real trained goat that can be driven in harness—is an easy thing to find they are badly mistaken. There was a time when Christmas without a goat to a boy was no Christmas at all, but the new-fashioned Santa Claus, with his bicycles and his ponies and his automobile, has forgotten poor Billy, and trained goats these days are hard to find. But if goats are scarce,



Hunted Everywhere for a Goat and Wagon.

they are equally expensive, and a real goat wagon is as hard to find as a Christmas present for one's wife. Just start out to find a goat and wagon, if you doubt that goats are becoming extinct. Of course there are plenty of goats out in the country, but they would butt one of these fin de siecle youngsters into a pulp. There are plenty of horses and ponies to be found, and at reasonable prices, but if one sets out to find a trained goat he had better take a bank with him. To begin with, it takes about three months' hard work to find the animal. During this time car fare, tips to small boys and incidental expenses will run up in the neighborhood of a ten-dollar note. Then when you find the goat some little fellow is sure to be attached to him, and it will take a week of coaxing before you can begin on the trade. Then comes the price of the animal, which ranges according to breed, training, disposition and manners of the Billy. A real good-mannered, well-trained, gentle dispositioned, non-butting goat will surely cost $15. That's just for the goat, with not even a string to lead him home by. Another quarter goes for rope. Then when you have the rope you don't want your



Didn't Want His Friends to See Him Take the Goat Home.

friends to see you taking a goat home, and a small boy can't be induced to stop loafing during Christmas week for less than a quarter. So, when the small boy starts home with the goat, you suddenly realize that you have nowhere to keep him, and that means a rush for a carpenter to build a house. Carpenters come high about Christmas time, and $2 a day is small pay. If you have never had a goathouse built you have no idea how hard they are to erect, and how long it takes a good, able-bodied carpenter to put one up. Three days will just about suffice, and then it takes a wagon load of lumber and a half keg of nails; then there are the staples and locks and hinges and a thousand things, when you have to go about and buy them, all of which in round figures will be cheap for $10. With the goat safely at home, you may think that you are through, but then the trouble only begins. When you get home the first night the cook will be sure to come in and ask what you are going to feed the goat on. That means a sack of corn—and corn is selling for 60 cents a bushel. Did you ever notice what delicate eaters goats are not? A good healthy goat can get on the outside of a bushel of corn before you know it, and that don't count the tin cans and other articles that he devours about the house. Well, after the goat is safely at home, housed and fed, you suddenly realize that a goat without a wagon is no good at all, and a wagon without harness is, of course, useless. The new-fashioned Santa Claus doesn't keep a very large stock of goat wagons, and they are as rare in Atlanta as the goats. After visiting every store in town, you will probably find a wagon that you think you can make do for six or seven dollars; but it won't be fitted out with shafts, they come extra. These articles are not manufactured in Atlanta at all, and if you find one you may consider yourself lucky and take them at any price, say about $2. Not being a mechanic, you may find it difficult to attach them to the wagon, and that will cost you another 50 cents. Another small boy to take the wagon home and another quarter spent. Strange as it may seem, a set of goat harness is a rare article. None of the dry goods stores, book stores, candy shops or soda founts keep them, and the only way to get a set is to have them made. This



Took a Bank Along in Order to Keep in Funds.

will cost another five-dollar bill and at least a week of hard work and worry. Taking it all together, a trained goat and outfit will cost about as follows:

Car fare, tips and incidentals finding goat	$10.00
One well trained goat	15.00
Rope to hold goat and boy to take him home	50
Five bushels of corn to feed goat	3.00
Lumber for goat house	7.50
Carpenter to build house	6.00
Nails hinges, locks, etc	4.35
Wagon for goat	7.00
Getting wagon home	25
Shafts and having them put to wagon	2.50
Harness	5.00
Total	$61.10

This does not include loss of time from work, worry and many little incidental expenses. This is only the cost of getting a goat. There is no telling what it will take to keep one. That depends mainly how well you keep things locked up, and on the appetite of the goat.

If he is satisfied with tin cans and pure water, it won't be so expensive; but if he likes Turkish rugs and lace curtains, it may cost a good deal. But, then, if a boy is old-fashioned enough to want a goat, you can't stand back to expense.

However, if you can persuade your boy to be satisfied with an automobile, it will probably be cheaper in the long run.

LIVELY SCENES IN THE POLICE COURT.

Mamie's Christmas Present.

It was on account of Mamie Chappell having believed she was the victim of outrageous circumstance, that caused the belle of Dark Town to stand before the recorder at yesterday's matinee.

A whole flock of Dark Townites rose up and testified that Mamie had "cussed" and "cussed" and "cussed."

"She sho would er made ole Nick hisse'f trimbul and sw'ar off," exclaimed an old crone, one of the Dark Town conjure wizards. "fer she cussed twil de a'r fa'rly sizzled, Jedge Briles."

To all of this Mamie made grunts of contradiction. Her time came at last, and her inflections rose and fell with intonations of approaching vindication as she exclaimed:

"Jedge Briles, h'ar me now. H'ar dis chile ob de faith tell yer de truf. I mout er cussed, and den ag'in I mout not. I owns up dat I wus riled and hit was all erbout dat vial of glisterine."

"Of what?" asked the recorder.

"Ob glisterine," replied Mamie, "de stuff yer puts on yer hands and lips when dey is chapped. Yer see er nigger cummed ter de house and sez dat he has same cullone fer me fer er Chrismus present and he gibbed me dat vial of glisterine. I smelt de stuff onct or twict and en I flits riled lak an' den de rucas cummed erbout."

"Mamie," said the recorder, summing up the case, "your glycerin story is rather slick. Expecting perfumery and getting grease for chapped lips is not calculated to pour oil on the troubled waters. I'll let you go this time, but mind out and don't get mad every time a Christmas present doesn't come up to your expectations."

Hall Ryan and the Pistol.

To the name of Hall Ryan, a small black boy answered and he walked from the waiting room with his cap on the back of his head.

"I was told that Hall Ryan shot off a pistol in the city," stated an officer, "and when I found the boy he had a small pistol concealed in his coat pocket."

Then Hall Ryan rattled off a very startling Christmas yarn. He said:

"I meets up wid annudder boy an' de odder boy has er pistol an' I axes him ter let me see hit, an' he lets me hol' hit, and while I wus er hol'ing hit de fire bell rings an' de udder boy runs off an' nebber cummed back fer de pistol an,—"

"Say, you stop," remarked the recorder, "and take that cap off your head."

"No, twarn't no cap pistol," continued the boy without pausing to catch his breath, "hit was er sho nuff pistol an' de udder boy—"

The court bailiff gave the cap a yank and nearly jerked off the head of Hall Ryan.

"How about shooting the pistol," asked the recorder.

"No, I nebber shoot no pistol," replied Hall Ryan with a solemn stare in his white eyes. No, siree, Jedge Briles, fer de odder boy gibbed me de pistol an' when de fire bell rings de udder boy—"

"That will do," exclaimed the recorder. "I am going to fine you $3.75 and when you find that other boy you get him to whack up and pay half of the amount."

Nancy's Installment Quilt.

When the early days of winter set in, Nancy Wilkerson, who resides on Crooked Alley in Dark Town, bought a bed quilt on the instalment plan. She was to have the quilt and use it as long as she paid ten cents a week, and after the lapse of some years a warranty deed to the quilt would be given her without any special oct of the legislature.

Yesterday morning the collector called on Nancy for the ten cents, and on account of extra expenses for Christmas she failed to respond promptly and the collector seized the quilt, somewhat after the fashion that "Tom, Tom, the piper's son" did the pig, and ran off.

Nancy followed him. She did not desire to be left in the cold during the holiday festivities, and the more she ran and the more she thought over the loss of the quilt the angrier she got.

A long acquaintance with the quilt and the payment of enough dimes to have bought a half dozen quilts made her greatly attached to the counterpane. So she cursed and abused that collector until he called for a policeman.

"Nancy," said the recorder, "if you had merely took hold of that quilt and carried it back, even if you had shed blood to do it, I would have let you go free. I am forced to fine you for using profane words on the public streets and I will make it as light as possible, only one dollar. I hope you will recover the quilt."

Opium, Morphine, Whiskey

Habits cured without pain or detention in short time. Guaranteed Advice Free.

DR. TUCKER,
16½ N. Broad St.

STOCKS OPENED BUOYANT IN TONE

Prices Were Carried Up Without Regard to Fractions.

THERE WAS A RUSH TO COVER

Urgency of Demand from Bears Constituted Miniature Panic.

PUT IN A LIVELY TWO HOURS

What Happened in Wall Street Has Been Long Time Brewing—It May Be Summed Up in the Term, "Over-Speculation."

New York, December 23.—The first transactions on the stock exchange today disclosed how much of yesterday's weakness must be attributed to selling for short account. The rush to cover short contracts carried prices up without regard to fractions in the specialties, which had been the mark of attack. Sugar, Metropolitan, Tobacco, Brooklyn Rapid Transit and People's Gas jumped from 3½ to 5 points on opening sales. The same buoyant tendency was shown in the international list of railroad stocks. London had lifted these sharply before the opening here, but they bounded above the London parity to a level from 1 to 2 points above last night's close here. The urgency of the demand from the bears constituted a miniature panic. Their short selling yesterday was based on an assumption that the periodical settlement in the mines department of the London stock exchange, which began today, would disclose so weak a condition that a panic would be likely to result. On the contrary the earliest news from London showed that the settlement in London was proceeding easily and in an orderly manner, sentiment there being much encouraged by the shipments of gold from New York. Rumors of financial entanglements and forced liquidation pursued a prominent figure in the financial world all day yesterday. Today, on the contrary, it was affirmed that $1,000,000 in government bonds had been placed as additional security for this man of wealth and that his difficulties were ended. The professional traders accepted the one rumor with the same credence as they had the other, and put in a lively two hours trying to buy stocks to save themselves from loss. Interpretations of the bank statement were decidedly confused and the market ran off on realizing. It did not get back to the top, but hardened again materially and closed strong. The cash increase shown by the statement of $2,732,500, came as a surprise, in view of the gold shipments, and the drain in Boston. It is an evidence of the hidden resources brought out in such a crisis as that of the past week. The item of loans can hardly be an accurate reflection of the net result of the drastic contraction of the week. The smallness of the decrease—$3,094,000—must be due to the average system of computation.

Money on call steady at 4 per cent; prime mercantile paper 6 per cent.

Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¼ for demand and at $4.80¾@4.81 for 60 days; posted rates $4.81½@4.82 and $4.88@4.88½; commercial bills $4.80@4.80½.

Silver certificates 58½@59½c.

Bar silver 58⅛c.

Mexican dollars 47⅛c.

State bonds inactive.

Railroad bonds strong.

Government bonds strong.

RAILWAY STOCKS.

Atchison	18⅛	Minn. & L. 2d pref	91
do. preferred	57⅞	Missouri Pacific	36¾
Baltimore & Ohio	49½	Mobile & Ohio	37
Canada Pacific	87¾	Mo., Kan. & Texas	9
Canada Southern	48	Mo., K. & Tex. pref.	30
Central Pacific	—	New Jersey Cent	112
Chesapeake & Ohio	28¾	New York Central	127¼
Chic. Great West	11⅛	Norfolk & Western	21¾
C., B. & Q.	118¾	do. preferred	65
Chic. Ind. & L.	14	Northern Pacific	50⅞
do. preferred	43½	do. preferred	71⅞
Chicago & E. Ill	82	Ontario & Western	20⅛
Chic. & N. W.	152½	Oregon R. & Nav	42
Rock Island	103¾	do. 1st preferred	76
C. C. C. & St. L.	57¼	Pennsylvania	129⅛
Colo. Sou.	4⅞	Reading	16¾
do. 1st preferred	36	do. 1st preferred	45⅛
do. 2nd preferred	13⅛	do. 2d preferred	24
Del. & Hudson	112	Rio Grande & W	35
Del., L. & W.	170½	do. preferred	76
Den. & Rio Grande	18¾	St. Louis & S. F.	8⅞
do. preferred	66¾	do. 1st preferred	63
Erie (new)	10⅛	do. 2d preferred	29¾
do. preferred	29⅛	St. L. & S. W.	10¼
Great Nor. pref.	168⅛	do. preferred	22¼
Hocking Coal	13	St. Paul	116
Hocking Valley	30	do. preferred	166
Illinois Central	107¾	St. P. & Omaha	117
Iowa Central	11⅛	do. preferred	—
do. preferred	45	Southern Pacific	33⅝
K. C., Pitts. & Gulf	7⅝	Southern Railway	11
Lake Erie & W.	20	do. preferred	51⅜
do. preferred	78	Texas & Pacific	13⅜
Lake Shore	210	Union Pacific	43
Louisville & Nash	75⅝	do. preferred	71¼
Manhattan L.	89⅝	Wabash	7⅛
Metro. Street Ry	156⅝	do. preferred	20
Mexican Central	9⅜	Wheel. & L. E. (now)	8¼
Minn. & St. Louis	56	do. preferred	21¼

EXPRESS COMPANIES.

Adams	111	United States	44
American	138	Wells Fargo	118

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am. Cotton Oil	31½	Int. Paper pref	64
do. preferred	90	La Clede Gas	75¼
American Malting	6⅞	National Biscuit	33⅛
do. preferred	26	do. preferred	90
Am. Smelt. & Rfg.	31⅛	National Lead	24¼
do preferred	83	do. preferred	100
American Spirits	3	National Steel	36¾
do. preferred	17	do. preferred	86
Amn Steel Hoop	38	N. Y. Air Brake	120
do. preferred	77	North American Co.	13⅛
A. S. & W.	41⅞	Pac. Coast	44
do. preferred	86¼	do. 1st pref	80
Amn Tin Plate	25	do. 2d preferred	55
do. preferred	74⅛	Pacific Mail	37
American Tobacco	87⅞	People's Gas	96
do. preferred	133	Pressed Steel Car	52
Anaconda Mining	35⅛	do. preferred	82
Brook. Rap Tran	67¼	Pullman Palace	181
Col. F. & Iron	37½	Stand. R. & Twine	8⅛
Cont. Tobacco	28¾	Sugar	120¾
do. preferred	78	do. preferred	112
Federal Steel	44⅛	T. C. & Iron	76¾
do. preferred	68	U. S. Leather	12⅞
General Electric	118¼	do. preferred	69
Glucose Sugar	41⅞	U. S. Rubber	38⅞
do. preferred	93	do. preferred	100
International Paper	19	Western Union	84

BONDS.

U. S. 2s reg	102½	L. & N. unified 4s	98¼
do. 3s	110⅛	M., K. & T. 2nds	65⅞
do. 3s coupon	110⅛	do. 4s	87
U. S. new 4s reg	134⅛	N. Y. Central 1sts	112¾
do. coupon	134⅛	N. J. Cent. 5s	118
U. S. old 4s reg	114⅛	N. Carolina 6s	127
do. coupon	115⅛	do. 4s	107
U. S. 5s reg	113⅛	Northern Pac. 1sts	110
do. coupon	113⅛	do. 3s	64
District Col. 3.65s	121	do. 4s	101⅜
Ala. Class A	110⅛	N. Y., C. & St. L. 4s	104⅛
Ala. Class B	110	Nor. & West. con. 4s	88⅛
Ala. Class C	101	Norfolk & Wes. 6s	125
Ala. Currency	100	Oregon Nav. 1sts	108
Atchison, 4s	95⅛	do. 4s	100
do. adj. 4s	76⅛	O. S. Line 6s	125
Canada So. 2nds	106	O. S. Line con. 5s	112¼
Cent. of Ga. con. 5s	85⅛	Reading 4s	—
do. first income	32	Rio G. W. 1sts	95¾
do. second income	9	St. L. & I. M. con. 5s	107¼
C. & O. 4½s	94⅛	St. L. & S. F. Gen. 6s	120
do. 5s	115	St. Paul consols	162
Chic. & N. W. con. 7s	140	St. P., C. & P. 1sts	119⅛
do. S. F. deb. 5s	116	do. 5s	116
Chicago Terminals	92	Southern Ry. 5s	105⅞
D. & R. G. 1st	101⅛	Stand. Rope & T. 6s	78
D. & R. G. 4s	97⅛	Tenn. new set. 3s	90
East Tenn. 1st	103	Tex. & Pacific 1sts	110
Erie General 4s	66⅛	do. 2nds	54
F. W. & D. 1sts	69⅞	Union Pacific 4s	102¼
Gen. Electric 5s	119	Wabash 1sts	112
G., H. & S. A. 6s	110	do. 2nds	98
do. 2nds	105	West Shore 4s	111⅛
M. & T. Cent. 5s	109⅛	Wiscon. Cen. new 4s	85
do. con. 6s	110	Virginia centuries	84
Iowa Cent. 1sts	108	do. deferred	5
K. C., P. & G. 1sts	65	Colo. Sou. 4s	80
La. new consol 4s	108¼		

The Day's Trade in Stocks Reviewed.

By Private Wire to C. B. Woodruff.

New York, December 23.—The following is from The New York Sun:

"The sharp and general recovery in the stock market upon the opening of business this morning was in the main owing to the tendency of prices in London. Financial difficulties that had been expected at the stock exchange settlement there appeared to have been averted through timely assistance, and on this recovered sharply. It did ti....ldtioddw shh account al quarters of the London market recovered sharply. It did not appear any news from the seat of war was effective in the strength of the London market; or at any rate none was made public. Initial advances of local dealings were exceedingly pronounced, and in the instance of Sugar an opening rise of 5 points was noted. Relatively pronounced advances were noted, however, in the railway list and elsewhere in the market. There was little or nothing in the local situation over gnia otny nfh cgba nlalaefinri xshrs dshr over night of any financial bearing. Itseemed to be the preponderant opinion that today's bank statement would make a good showing, and on this account and owing to the suspension of business over the holidays, the short interest in the market was disposed to cover its contracts. An influence of some weight in the dealings was a report that a large operator, whose credit had been impeached, had made a display of resources to his creditors altogether reassuring to them. As was to be expected the market showed a number of pronounced recessions from the high figures established at the opening, but on the other hand, the trading had a more confident tone than for a long time. Price movements were again more or less uniform, and were in accord with leading matters now engaging the attention rather than influence by particular developments. Conflicting developments in the monetary situation this week rendered useless any efforts to forecast the bank statement, and less than the ordinary amounts of attention seemed to be devoted this morning to that phase of the situation."

STOCKS.	Opening.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Closing Bid
Am'n Tobacco	86	88¾	86	87¾	87½
Am'n Sugar Rfg	123	123	120	120¾	120¾
Atchison	17⅞	18⅛	17⅞	18⅛	18⅛
do. preferred	57	57⅝	56⅝	57⅞	57⅞
Balto. & Ohio	50	50¼	49½	50¼	49½
Br'k. Rap. Tran.	67¼	68⅛	68	67⅞	67⅛
Anaconda Min'g	35½	36	35	36	36
Bur. & Quincy	116½	119	116¼	118⅛	118⅛
C., C., C. & St. L.	......	57⅛	57	57⅛	57¼
Ches. & Ohio	28¼	29⅛	28¼	29	28¼
Canada South'n	......	42	48¼	49	48⅞
Del. & Hudson	......	......	......	113	112
Cont. Tobacco	28	29⅛	28	28¾	28¾
do. preferred	78	78¾	78	78	78¼
Con. Gas	183	183	182	183	182½
Gen. Electric	117¾	118	117¾	117¾	116½
Chic. Great West	11¼	11¼	11	11¼	11⅛
Jersey Central	......	......	......	111	112⅛
Mo., Kan. & Tex.	......	......	......	......	9
do. preferred	29¼	30	29	30	30
Louisv. & Nash.	75¼	75⅞	75	75¼	75¾
Am. Steel & W.	41	42	40⅝	42	41⅞
Manhattan L.	88¼	90	87⅞	89¾	89⅛
Mo. Pacific	36¼	37¼	36¼	36¾	36¾
Metro. St. Ry.	158	158⅛	156¾	157	156¾
National Lead	......	......	......	......	24¼
Northern Pac.	50¼	51⅛	50¼	50¾	50⅞
do. preferred	72¼	72⅛	71⅛	72⅜	71⅞
N. Y. Central	127⅛	128	126⅛	127⅛	127¼
Northwestern	153	153	152	153	152⅛
Omaha	......	......	......	120	117
Pacific Mail	36¾	38⅛	36⅛	37	37
People's Gas	96	97¼	95	93	96
Reading	16¼	17	16¼	17	17
Rock Island	102⅛	104¼	102⅛	104	103¾
Southern Rwy.	11	11⅛	10⅞	11	11
do. preferred	51	51⅛	51	51	51⅜
St. Paul	115⅝	116¼	115⅞	116⅛	116
Tenn. Coal & I.	76	79½	75½	77⅛	76¼
U.S. Leather pfd	68¾	69⅝	68¾	69	69
Union Pacific	42¼	43¼	42½	43¼	43
do. preferred	70½	71⅝	70¼	71¼	71¼
Western Union	84	84½	84	84	84
Wabash pr	19⅝	19⅞	19⅝	19⅞	20
Am'n Cotton Oil	31¼	31⅞	30¾	31½	31⅛
Am'n Spirits	......	......	......	......	3
do. preferred	......	......	......	......	17⅛
U. S. Rubber	38½	39¼	38¼	38¾	38¾
do. preferred	100½	101	100½	100¼	100⅛
Federal Steel	44	45⅞	43¾	44¾	44⅛
do. preferred	69	70	68½	70	68
Illinois Central	107	†108	107	108	107¾

*Ex-div. 1¼ per cent. †Ex-div. 3.

NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

Exhibit Is Decidedly Favorable in Its Showing.

New York, December 23.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Surplus reserve increase	$3,358,250
Loans decrease	3,094,000
Specie increase	2,732,500
Legal tenders increase	839,600
Deposits increase	855,400
Circulation decrease	68,400

The banks now hold $10,384,075 in excess of the 25 per cent rule requirements.

New York, December 23.—The New York Financier says:

"The statement of the New York banks for the week ending December 23 is decidedly favorable in its showing, especially with reference to cash changes. The gains in legals and specie were $3,572,100, and as the increase deposits was only nominal, the new cash goes to meet excess reserve, bringing that item to $10,384,075, the highest point touched since August last. The statement has been affected by a number of influences of conflicting and unusual character, which, perhaps, explains why the final figures are at variance with earlier estimates. To begin with, the liquidation of $3,000,000 in loans is smaller than the known operations over the past week called for. The addition of $3,000,000 of gold on December 16th was unexpected, but the treasury disbursements and the receipts of specie from the West Indies a week ago have more than counteracted the earlier loss. The exports of specie to Europe Saturday are not included in the present statement. What bearing they will have on the next exhibit of the banks is probablematical. It is quite likely, however, that the opening of the new year will witness the usual movement of funds as between this center and the interior. Dividend disbursements are bringing into the market a fresh supply of free currency. The usual semi-annual disturbances incident to payments of this character are now fully discounted. The changed condition of affairs with respect to business over the country does not make for a repetition of the influx of interior money to New York, which was so pronounced at this time last year, but the rates quoted on domestic exchange at important centers, shows that the tendency is in favor of New York. It will be recalled that the rise in securities beginning in January had its origin largely in the superabundance of money flowing this way. There was no prospect that the return this year will aproach that of last winter, for the simple reason that the money of the country is employed in active business. Europe also stands ready to bid for excess cash at present. The outlook, then, while it is assuming a more comfortable aspect, seems to forecast a moderately firm money market with no stringency and no idle over-supply.

STOCKS AND BONDS.

The following are the bid and asked quotations

STATE AND COUNTY BONDS.

Ga. 3½s, 27 to 30 year	107	Atl'nta 4s	105
Ga. 3½s, 25 to 40 years	108	Aug'ta 7s L.D.	109
Ga. 4½s, 1915	121½@122½	Macon 6s	118
Savannah 5s	114	Columbus 5s	108
Atl'n'a 8s 1902	1:1	Rome 5s	107
Atl'n'a 7s 1904	112	So. Car. 4½s	115
Atl'n'a 6s L.D.	121	New'n 6s L.D.	110
Atl'n'a 5s L.D.	110	Chat. 5s, 1911	100
Atl'n'a 4½s	112	Col. S. C., grd'd 2s & 4s, 1910	91
		Ala. Class A	110

RAILROAD BONDS.

Ga. 6s, 1910	115	Atl'n'a & Char. 1st 7s, 1907	115
Ga. 6s, 1922	118	Do. income 6s, 1900	99
Ga. Pa. 1st	120		
C. C. & A. 1st 6s, 1909	107		

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Georgia	206	Aug. & Sav	110
Southwest'n	111 114	A. & W. P.	120
		do. deben	102

Atlanta Clearing House Statement.

Darwin G. Jones, Manager.

Clarings for week	$2,208,713.02
Same week last year	1,856,760.52

THE WEEK IN WALL STREET.

Realizing on Pyramided Purchases Main Cause of Slump.

New York, December 23.—What happened in Wall street this week has been a long time brewing. Any one of a half dozen or more causes might be cited, but any one of them or all of them combined were more properly but the culmination of a long series of causes, which precipitated the event. The whole may be summed up in the term overspeculation. Amongst professional speculators there is a process expressively termed "pyramiding." Money is borrowed with which to buy on a margin. When the price of the purchase rises the advance is reckoned as profit and is invested in more purchases. The profits thus mount up to enormous proportions. But the demand which has thus advanced the prices was a purely fictitious one. The pyramid thus created is an inverted one, and it topples over when an attempt is made to sell to realize. The capitalists do not call their operations "pyramiding," but the persistent inflation in values of securities which went on for months had much the same effect. It has been long evident that any large selling to realize would depress the market, and some very wealthy combinations have persistently held their stocks and ignored the symptoms of coming stringency in the money market, with an obstinate optimism regarding the replenishment of the money supply, which results have not justified. Capitalists and bankers who had underwritten the securities of many of the new industrial floatations found the market taken from them, and prices of the securities in the open market dropping below the underwriting price. With this burdensome load to protect the growing stringency of money threw an avalanche of all classes of securities on the market to obtain needed funds. It was such a realizing movement on a large scale that it had long been sought to avoid, as the market was in no condition to stand it. But once started, and the bears fully understanding the weakness of the condition and offering prices down with reckless boldness, the fabric began to crumble and seemed tottering toward ruin on Monday, when the associated banks of New York, by concerted action, offered $10,000,000 in loans and broke the money rate, which had jumped to half per cent a day equivalent to 186 per annum, in the frantic bidding of hard pressed holders. With the easing of the money rate panic was checked and the proceedings reduced to some sort of order. The market, however, continued feverish all through the week under constant liquidation, which brought prices in many important stocks lower than the low prices of Monday. Coming to the more immediate causes of the speculative collapse, it is evident that the duration of the Transvaal war and the consequent cessation of the South African gold supply was counted upon with confidence to be much shorter than it is now evident it will be. London speculators have persisted in rosy-hued opinions and have bulled the market even on intimations that a military movement was in prospect, making large inroads on the money supply to carry stocks. The British military reverses have had a correspondingly acute effect. The consequent difficulties have had a worldwide effect, forcing up sterling exchange, and the money rates in Paris, Berlin and New York and taking gold from all those centers to meet the necessities of the coming annual settlements. The New York money market, burdened with extraordinary commitments on account of the great industrial combinations, has been thus cut off from the expected replenishment by gold imports on account of continuing favorable trade balance. Also the usual autumn reflux of money from the interior to New York after the crop moving period has been entirely suspended this year, owing to the business activity all over the country. Still another adverse factor was the continued absorption of funds by the United States treasury, owing to the unexpectedly large revenues, which have established a running surplus. The drain has been particularly oppressive on New York, owing to the large proportion both of the customs and internal revenue taxes, which are paid through the New York clearing house banks.

The large capitalization and floatation of hopes and prospects which capital was carrying was thus made more burdensome. Of the elements of distrust of such hopes and prospects which multiply at periods of difficulty and grow apace with what they feed on, the public is by this time informed by reason of the week's events. The difficulty last week in Boston in sustaining the market for copper mining stocks was the initiatory step. Very large sums of money had to be taken out of New York to that center and the whispers thus caused begot a spirit of distrust. The suspension of one of the numerous new trust companies which have been organized in New York in the past year, loosened another mass of fears and posibilities of harm, which spread in a true panic manner. The week's events have sufficiently proved the reality of some of the difficulties aprehended. But it is not to be disguised that bitter animosity and competitions of powerful money forces and even social enmities have played a large part in the innumerable currents coursing beneath the surface. Thus some of the most powerful money interests in the country are in conflict over the control of the public utilities in the Greater New York, the gas war being an incident. Their maneuvers and counter moves have stirred up the market like the grapple of Leviathians in a pool of war. Again the encroachments of the trust companies on the banking field the last few months have aroused criticism and approbation from conflicting interests. There is reason to believe that there was a willingness to utilize the week's events to exercise some suasion upon the trust companies to keep more strictly within their own field. It is recognized that the liquidation which has been largely effected during the week had become essential and that the financial fabric is on a much more substantial basis by reason of it. The conviction is practically universal that the completion of preparations for the annual settlement will mar the passing of the crisis. Sentiment is not so unanimous as to whether such preparation is yet completed.

Bonds have suffered in sympathy with stocks, but declines have not been so violent nor selling so large.

United States old 4s advanced a point, the 3s ¾ and the 2s, new 4s and 5s ½ in the bid price.

Commercial Advertiser's Financial Cable.

New York, December 23.—The Commercial Advertiser's financial cablegram says: "The markets here were quiet and strong today, closing at the best. The mining-carry over passed more easily than was expected, and foreign exchanges were favorable.

Gold was reported as coming forward freely and there was evidence of returning confidence. The bank bought £5,000 in bars and £131,000 in German coin. The Argentine Republic took £10,000.

"Americans opened ½@1 point over parity and hardened up to the close.

"Spanish 4s were 63¾; Tintos 24½; Anacondas 7 3-16; Utahs 4¾. Call money was easy and discounts a shade less firm.

Murphy & Co.'s Stock Letter.

New York, December 23.—The very sharp and general recovery in the stock market upon the opening of business this morning was in the main owing to the tendency of prices in London. The financial difficulties that had been expected at the stock exchange settlement there appeared to have been averted through timely assistance, and on this account all parts of the London market recovered sharply. In the American quarter the advances averaged over 1 per cent. It did not appear that any news from the seat of war was effective in the strength of the London market, or at any rate it was not made public. The initial advances in the local stocks were exceedingly pronounced, and in the instance of Sugar an opening rise of 5 points was noted. As was to be expected, the market showed a number of pronounced recessions from the high figures established at the opening, but on the other hand the trading had a more confident tone than it has exhibited for a long time.

Southern Exchange Stock Letter.

New York, December 23.—Prices at the opening of the market this morning were from 1 to 5 points higher than last night's close, due to better tone in London, American securities in London being from ½ to 1¼ higher than New York closing parity. These extensive gains were, in a majority of cases, well held, although the market had a small setback in the first hour on profit taking by longs who had purchased yesterday at the lower level. Before the bank statement appeared these losses had been wiped out, and prices were at the highest point of the day. The most notable gains from previous close were Sugar 5, Brooklyn Transit 4, Federal Steel 2. The opening figure—123—on Sugar proved to be the highest point of the session, dipping down to 120, then recovered to 123 again, and in the last half hour dropping to within ½ of the lowest. There were some losses in the last half hour, but the closing prices were, as a rule higher than the opening. Tennessee gained 3⅛. The market closed steady, but with little doing.

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Foreign Finances.

London, December 23.—Consols for money 98⅝; do account 98⅝. Illinois Central 111; Atchison 18¼; Louisville 77.

Bar silver quiet at 26 15-16d per ounce.

Money 4½ per cent.

The rate of discount in the open market for short bills and for three months' bills 6⅞ per three months' bills 6⅞ per cent.

Gold premiums: Buenos Ayres 130.20; Madrid 20.92; Lisbon 43; Rome 7.17½.

Berlin, December 23.—Exchange on London 20 marks 96 pfennigs; private rate 6⅛ per cent.

Paris, December 23.—Three per cent rentes 99 francs 22½ centimes for the account. Exchange on London 25 francs 38 centimes for checks.

Imports and Exports.

New York, December 23.—Imports of specie this week were $84,279 gold and $22,865 silver.

Exports of specie to all countries for the week were $1,418,399 in silver bars and coin and $3,999,200 in gold.

The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $11,431,700.

Country Produce.

Atlanta, December 23.—Eggs, 18@20, in good demand. Butter, fancy Jersey, 20@22½c; choice 15c, dull, fancy Tennessee 17@18c; choice 12½@15. Live poultry, chickens, hens, 22½@25; spring chickens, large 14@16c; medium 12½@14c; turkeys, live 8 to 9c; poor sale; dressed turkeys 11@12c; hens 10@11c; fries 11½@12c; broilers, 12½; quail 9 to 10c; ducks, puddle, 20@22½; peking, 25@27½c. Irish potatoes, 75 eents per bushel; sweet potatoes, white yams, 60 cents; pumpkin yams, 75c. Honey strained 6@7c; in comb 9@10c. Onions 65@75s per bushel, $2.00@2.25 per barrel. Cabbage 2c per pound. New York Danish cabbage only stock on market. Dried fruit, apples 6@7c, peaches 8@9c.

Provisions.

Atlanta, December 23.—Clear sides ribs, boxed 6; half ribs 6; rib bellies 6½; ice-cured bellies 8¾c. Sugar cured hams 11@13½; California 8c; breakfast bacon 10⅞@12c. Lard, best quality, 7¾c, second quality, 7@6¾c; compound 5c.

St. Louis, December 23.—Pork firm; jobbing $9.50 old; $11 new. Lard easier; prime steam 5.25; choice 5.30. Dry salt meats, extra shorts 5.37½; clear ribs and sides 5.50. Bacon, extra shorts 5.87½; clear ribs and sides 6.

Chicago, December 23.—Mess pork 8.70@10. Lard 5.10@5.52½. Short ribs sides (loose) 5.15@5.40; dry salted sholders (boxed) 5⅝@5½; short clear sides (boxed) 5.45@5.55.

Cincinnati, December 23.—Lard quiet at 5.25. Bulk meats firm at 5.40. Bacon steady at 6.25.

HOLIDAY DULLNESS

Would Not Affect Commercial History To Blot Out Yesterday's Dealings.

OUTSIDE EXCHANGES CLOSED

Crowd Amused Itself by Kicking a Football—All the Speculatives Closed Slightly Lower.

Chicago, December 23.—The holiday dullness was upon the market today. May wheat closed ⅛c under yesterday, May corn ⅛c down and May oats ⅛c depressed. Provisions closed easy at 5@7½c lower.

The record of the wheat market here today could be blotted out without materially affecting commercial history. With outside exchanges closed and no Liverpool cables, there was little incentive to the trade. The small pit crowd amused itself by kicking about a football most of the time. Statistics were incomplete. There was a trifling bit of foreign buying, but with New York not open the cash business was practically shut off. May wheat opened and closed at 69½@69⅝c, ⅛c under yesterday. Local receipts were 100 cars, 56 of contract grade.

Corn barely held its own. Country offerings were small. Business was inconsequential. May opened at 32⅞@33c and closed ⅛c down at 32⅞c. Local receipts were 271 cars.

Oats were at a standstill with barely ⅛c fluctuation. Receipts here were 215 cars. May closed ⅛c depressed from yesterday at 23⅞c.

Provisions were easy but quiet. Selling of May lard caused some weakness. May pork closed 7½c under yesterday at $10.32½; May lard 5c down at $5.67½@5.70, and May ribs 5@7½c under at $5.47½@5.45.

Estimated receipts Monday: Wheat, 95; corn, 30; oats, 150 cars; hogs, 30,000 head.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
December	65⅞	66	65½	65½
May	69⅝	69⅝	69⅜	69⅝
July	70	70⅛	69⅞	70
Corn—				
December	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
January	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝	30⅝
May	33	33	32⅞	32⅞
Oats—				
December	22	22	22	22
May	24	24	23⅞	23⅞
Mess Pork—				
January	10.07½	10.07½	9.97½	10.00
May	10.40	10.42½	10.32½	10.32½
Lard—				
January	5.45	5.47½	5.45	5.45
May	5.72½	5.75	5.65	5.70
Short Ribs—				
January	5.32½	5.32½	5.25	5.25
May	5.32½	5.52½	5.42½	5.45

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	26,000	24,000
Wheat, bushels	41,000	57,000
Corn, bushels	255,000	88,000
Oats, bushels	271,000	134,000
Rye, bushels	6,000	2,000
Barley, bushels	57,000	8,000

Ware & Leland's Grain Letter.

By Private Wire to C. B. Woodruff.

Chicago, December 23.—Wheat: Liverpool, holiday. London, cargoes closed firm. World's shipments indicate 3,400,000 bushels, but these figures probably incorrect. Paris closing, wheat unchanged; flour 15 centimes lower; Antwerp wheat unchanged. A number of markets being closed today, making returns incomplete. Exports wheat and flour from July 1st to date 100,373,000, a decrease of 14,462,000 compared with last year. The market is very dull, business being practically at a standstill on account of holidays intervening. Values, while under yesterday's, show a rather strong front. Sentiment is inclined to be moderately strong amongst the rank and file. Level-headed and successful operators are inclined to the belief that the forthcoming statistics of the next week will be of a character that will give an upward trend to values. New week's operations will no doubt be conducted on a scalping basis, but should any declines be inaugurated would favor taking advantage of it.

Corn—Shippers were absent from the market on account of the holiday. Country offerings are light. With warm weather the movement will be small. Feeders continue buying. All that is a strong feature.

Provisions—Hogs strong. Estimates Tuesday 30,000; next week 180,000. Shipments of lard 1,755,000 pounds; meats 1,855,000 pounds. A well-known operator lately returned from the west says young hogs are scarce, which is going to cut quite a figure in this season's packing. The market eased off, but we regard product a purchase now and on all drops. A merry Christmas to all.

Murphy & Co.'s Grain Letter.

Chicago, December 23.—Wheat: Advices from abroad this week have been disappointingly tame considering the South African situation and prospect for diversion of ocean tonnage owing to the movement of supplies and troops from England to the Transvaal. According to the Bradstreet's report, the clearances of wheat and flour last week only reached 2,750,000 bushels, against 5,500,000 a year ago, which offsets the small receipts at primary markets and the seaboard. The world's visible and prospective for next year's supplies, coupled with the hardening rates for money in Europe, tends to deter foreigners from buying cash wheat in advance of requirements, particularly as the waiting policy this year checked every tendency to advance prices on the supposed deficiency in this season's yield in Russia and the United States as compared with the previous season.

Corn receipts continue moderate, but the demand is less active. Cribbers are not attempting to stock up as usual, owing to the disparity between interior markets and also light demand for new corn.

Provisons in better demand, and the receipts of hogs are irregular and much smaller than a year ago, hence the dealing of late has been rather bullish.

The Dry Goods Market.

New York, December 23.—But for shipping operations, which have been on an unusually large scale, sellers would have had a very quiet week in the dry goods market. Today the market has been dull throughout, so far as it was dependent upon new business, and absolutely without feature. The tone has not undergone any material change, and for all practicable purposes prices have been maintained. Print cloths have sold in odd goods only this week, and are unchanged in prices. The demand for cotton yarns was quieter, but prices were firmly maintained. Worsted yarns was in good request and strong. Wool yarns were in smaller demand with slight irregularities in some quarters.

McCullough Bros.' Fruit and Produce Letter.

Atlanta, December 23.—Sales in the fruit and produce line for the past week have been immense, so much so that the market is bare of some varieties of fruit, and the merchants handling these goods have every reason to feel satisfied with the week's business.

Bananas very scarce and high with very few ripes in the market. A great many orders for fruit for the holidays have been unfilled on account of the scarcity.

The orange market is well cleaned up, only a few scattering lots of odd sizes remaining.

No basket grapes in the market at all—only a few Malagas.

Apples have been ready sale all the week and only a few remnants will have to be carried over. As a rule, the quality has been very good.

Only a limited demand for lemons.

Cabbage scarce and high for the season.

The market is well supplied with Irish potatoes, which are selling slowly on account of the holidays.

Market well supplied with onions. Same may be applied to onion sets.

No celery on the market to amount to anything.

Pumpkin yam potatoes ready sale at 65 to 75c per bushel; common white 55 to 60c.

Peas will sell well according to variety and quality.

Market abundantly supplied with everything in the line of dressed poultry, which seems to be going readily at fair prices, but on account of the warm, rainy weather prevailing today, there is going to be some loss sustained on same, but taken as a whole the week's business has been a very satisfactory one to the fruit and produce men.

New York, December 23.—With the produce exchange, cotton exchange, coffee exchange, metal exchange and other trade centers closed, the market in general more or less in holiday form, business in commercial commodities was practically suspended leaving values more or less nominal at the closing figures of Friday.

In the open market for spot coffee, business was inactive with a weak undertone on the basis of 6⅝c for No. 7 Rio invoice lots and 7¼c for jobbing parcels. Molasses and sirups were inactive but nominally steady at former quotations. Rice was quiet and steady and unchanged. Sugar was also unchanged with raw dull and refined only moderately active.

The Live Stock Market.

Chicago, December 23.—Cattle: Good to choice fat cattle advanced about 25c during the week; closing steady to strong for all classes. Good to choice $5.60@6.75; poor to medium $4.35@5.45; mixed stockers $3.10@3.80; selected feeders $4.25@4.90; good to choice cows $3.50@4.50; heifers $3.20@5; canners $2.25@3.05; bulls $2.65@4.40; calves $4@7; fed Texas beeves $4.40@5.25.

Hogs strong and active. Market good. Good clearances. Mixed and butchers $3.95@4.20; good to heavy $4.05@4.20; rough, heavy $3.90@4; lights $3.85@4.12½; bulk of sales $4.05@4.15.

Sheep steady to weak. Native wethers $4@4.60; lambs 4.25@4.80; western wethers $4.10@4.60; western lambs $4.80@5.50.

Receipts—Cattle 300; hogs 20,000; sheep 2,000.

St. Louis, December 23.—Cattle receipts 300. Market better; native shipping and export steers $4.50@7; dressed beef and butcher steers $4@5.50; steers under 1,000 pounds $3.10@4.85; stockers and feders $2.35@4.35; cows and heifers $2@5; canners $1.50@3; bulls $2.50@4; Texas and Indian steers $3.40@4.95, with fed worth $5.85@6.50; cows and heifers $2@4.

Hog receipts 3,000. Market strong on good hogs; shade lower on common pigs; pigs and lights $3.95@4.05; packers $3.95@4.10; butchers and best heavy $4.05@4.15.

Sheep receipts 400. Market steady; native muttons $3.25@4.15; lambs $4.25@5.25; stockers $1.25@3; culls and bucks $2.50@3.50.

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Flour, Grain and Meal.

Atlanta, December 23.—Flour, all wheat first patent, $4.50; second patent $4.25; straight, $3.90; extra fancy, $3.70; fancy, $3.60; extra family, $2.85. Corn, white, 52c; mixed, 50c. Oats, white, 40c; mixed, 36c; Texas rustproof, 40c. Rye, Georgia, $1. Hay, No. 1 timothy, large bale, 85@90c; No. 1 small bales, 85c; No. 2, 80c. Meal, plain 50c; bolted 45c. Wheat bran, large sacks, 90c; small sack, 90c. Shorts, $1. Stock meal, 55c. Cotto seed meal 95c per 100 pounds. Grits, $2.80 per barrel; $1.40 per bag.

Chicago, December 23.—Cash quotations were as follows: Flour steady. No. 2 spring wheat —; No. 3 spring wheat 61@64½; No. 2 red 67½@69. No. 2 corn 30⅝@31; No. 2 yellow 31 31@31¼. No. 2 oats 22½@23; No. 2 white 25@25½; No. 3 white 24½@25. No. 2 rye 52.

St. Louis, December 23.—Flour unchanged. Wheat, No. 2 red cash 69; December 68⅝; May 71⅛@71⅜; July 69⅛. Corn, No. 2 cash 30½; December 30⅝@30½; May 31½@31⅝. Oats, No. 2 cash 24; December 24; May 24⅞.

Cincinnati, December 23.—Flour dull. Wheat quiet; No. 2 red 70. Corn active; No. 2 mixed 22½@22¾. Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed 26@26¼.

Groceries.

Atlanta, December 23.—Roasted coffee Dutch Java $14.60; Arbuckle $11.80; Lion and Levering $10.80, all less 50 cents per 100 pound cases. Green coffee, choice 11c; fair 9c; prime 8@9c. Sugar, standard granulated, New York 5¼. Sirup, New Orleans open kettle 25@40c; mixed choice 6 to 5½c. Salt, dairy sacks, $1.15; salt, barrel bulk $2; 100 3s $2.75; ice cream $1.25; common 65@70c. Cheese, full cream 13½c. Matches 65s 45@55; 200 $1.50@1.75; 300s $2.75. Soda, boxes 6c. Crackers, soda, 5¾; cream 6¾; gingersnaps 6c. Candy, common stick 6½; fancy 12@14c. Oysters F. W. $2; L. W. $1.25.

Fruit and Confectioneries.

Atlanta, December 23.—Apples, per bbl., $3.00@3.75. Orange, per box, $3.50@4.00. Lemons, choice, $3.25@3.50; fancy, $3.75@4. Bananas, straight, $1.75@2.00 bunch. Culls $1.25@1.50. Figs 12 to 13c. Raisins, new California $1.95@2.00. Nuts, almonds, 16c; pecans 9 to 10c; Brazil 7 to 8c; filberts, 11½c; walnuts, 11 to 14c; mixed nuts 10c. Peanuts, Virginia electric light, 5½ to 6c; fancy hand-picked, 4½ to 5c; Georgia, 3@3½c.

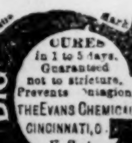
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IN THE REALM OF RELIGION

DEVELOPMENTS OF INTEREST IN THE RANKS OF THE DIFFERENT CREEDS SECTS AND DENOMINATIONS

Rev. Theron H. Rice, D.D., still has under consideration the call to the Franklin Street Presbyterian church of Baltimore, but the members of the congregation of the Central Presbyterian church are still hopeful that the matter will be settled by the decision of Dr. Rice to remain in Atlanta, where his ministry has been productive of such good results during the past three years. At a called meeting of the board of deacons held several days ago, a committee consisting of Chas. D. Montgomery, Judge Howard Van Epps and L. L. Knight was appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sentiment of the board in regard to the call, and urging Dr. Rice, if consistent his convictions of duty, to remain in Atlanta. In complying with the instructions of the board of deacons the committee drew up the following resolutions which they formally presented to Dr. Rice in person:

Whereas, it has come to the knowledge of the board of deacons of the Central Presbyterian church, of Atlanta, that our beloved pastor Rev. Theron H. Rice, D.D., has been called to the pulpit of the Franklin Street Presbyterian church of Baltimore;

Be it resolved, That while we are deeply sensible of the compliment to our pastor implied in his call to the pulpit of our sister church and we sympathize with the desire of our sister church to avail herself of the services of one whom the Lord hath so richly anointed with His spirit, we nevertheless beg to enter affectionate protest against any effort which seeks at this time to deprive us of our pastor; and in support of our protest we beg to submit the following reasons why our pastor should remain in the field which he now occupies.

"1. The cause of Presbyterianism in Georgia is vitally in need of that quality of leadership which our pastor has shown himself to possess. Having recently lost two such wise and sagacious leaders as Dr. E. H. Barnett and Dr. G. B. Strickler—the former by death and the latter by removal—Presbyterian interests in Georgia could ill afford at this time to meet the loss which our pastor's departure from the state would incur.

"2. The strategic importance of the Central Presbyterian church of Atlanta, as the foremost industrial church in the synod of Georgia, renders it of serious consequence just at this time that nothing should impair its influence or retard its progress.

"3. The imperative need of stimulating the cause of Presbyterian education in Georgia having profoundly stirred our pastor's heart since coming among us it is of paramount importance that our pastor should remain with us to carry on the work which he has inaugurated in this direction.

"4. The success of the two negro mission schools which have recently been started under the direction of our pastor depends largely upon the wise counsel and co-operative enthusiasm which our pastor is so able to give; and likewise the success of colored evangelization in Georgia depends largely upon the success of the experiment in Atlanta.

"5. Having, through our pastor, invited the general assembly to meet with us in May next, we need the united zeal and the combined resources of our church in preparing to entertain our visiting brethren in the spirit of true Christian hospitality and fellowship; and to this end we need the personality of our pastor at the helm of affairs.

"6. The comparatively brief time which has elapsed since our pastor accepted the call of our church has barely sufficed to enable him to secure that intimate personal acquaintance with our large congregation which is so virtually necessary to effective pastorial work. Other things being equal long pastorates are much richer in spiritual and temporal benedictions than short ones.

"7. The increased prosperity and efficiency of our church together with our release from heavy bonded debt, all brought about chiefly through the consecrated labors of our pastor, render it possible for us to undertake much larger enterprises and to accomplish much better results under the wise guidance of our pastor than ever before.

"8. No pastor could be more securely entrenched in the affections of his flock than is our pastor; and naught save the most imperious necessity should disturb the ideal relations between pastor and flock which now exists.

"Be it further resolved, That in consideration of the reasons above given and of many others, we entreat our pastor, if consistent with his convictions of duty and harmony with that light which he has received upon the subject from divine sources, that he will remain with us and continue his work in the field where he has labored with success in the cause of the Master. But, if after prayerful consideration he decides that the call under consideration is from God, we desire to assure him of the spirit of Christian resignation with which we shall accept the result, knowing that whatever God wills is for the best though we may not clearly see His purposes; and we desire further to assure him that our constant love will follow him in prayers for God's blessing to rest upon him wherever he goes.

"And, be it resolved further, That we pledge anew to him our loyal support and co-operation in every enterprise which looks to the continued usefulness of our own church and to the upbuilding of the cause of Christ in Georgia as interpreted in the standards of our Presbyterian faith."

Dr. Rice expressed his profound gratification at the action of the board of deacons and declared that, while he was not ready at that time to come to any final decision in the matter, he realized the vast importance of the work in which he was engaged in Atlanta and hoped that his prayerful consideration of the matter would result in his decision to remain here. Dr. Rice will probably make some announcement to the congregation of the Central Presbyterian church this morning in regard to the call.

NEGROES TO HELP NEGROES.

One of the Most Practical Enterprises Recently Started in Atlanta.

Several weeks ago mention was made in The Constitution of the People's Tabernacle Society, which was organized by some of Atlanta's prominent colored citizens for the purpose of relieving distress among the negroes of the city during the winter months. On account of the practical charity involved in the movement many white people have made liberal contributions to it and from present indications it is likely to become one of Atlanta's permanent institutions.

Since the movement is one which the negroes themselves have undertaken on behalf of the unfortunate members of their race who are reduced to want by reason of sickness or failure to obtain employment, it appeals strongly to the sound business sense of white people who cannot fail to see that the work which the negroes have undertaken in this direction tends to reduce the burden which rests upon them, while at the same time it encourages the negroes to look after the needs of those members of their race who have become the victims of adverse circumstances.

Headquarters have been established on the corner of Edgewood avenue and Butler street, where the management will be glad to receive such Christmas donations as the liberal-hearted people of Atlanta may see fit to make during the present week. Rev. W. M. Robinson is the manager of the institution, and associated with him are: Sallie Jones, secretary, and Laura Anderson, Alex Hiram and Lucile Hiram, members of the executive committee. Whatever donations are made to the institution will be gladly and thankfully received. Clothing, provisions, fuel and supplies of every kind are needed and nothing in the way of articles of comfort or necessity will come in amiss.

Some of those who have already contributed sums of cash are the Atlanta Ice Company, the George E. King Hardware Company, the Clarke Hardware Company, the Fulton bag and cotton mills and many others. Scores of white people in Atlanta will no doubt be glad to aid the negroes in the good work which they have started in the direction of helping themselves and there will be no lack of encouragement bestowed upon them at this season, when the need of the institution is so strongly emphasized by the suffering which now exists among the negroes.

SUCCESSOR TO DR. JOHN HALL.

Dr. George T. Purvess, of Princeton, Will Probably Accept the Call.

At last it begins to look as if the search of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, of New York, for some one to fill the pulpit of the late Dr. John Hall, has been successful. Dr. George T. Purvess, of Princeton, has the call of the church under consideration, and, from present indications, it is likely that Dr. Purvess will accept. Besides being pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, Dr. Purvess also holds an important professorship in Princeton college. He is one of the ablest divines in the Presbyterian communion and if he accepts the call in question he will prove no mean successor of the eminent Scotchman who occupied the pulpit of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church of New York for more than thirty years past.

Dr. John Hall died in September, 1898. Since that time at least half a dozen prominent ministers in this country and in Europe have declined to take up the burden of restoring harmony in the church. Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, of London, is the latest one of the preachers upon whom the pulpit supply committee agreed who has declined. Strong efforts were made to induce Rev. Dr. Alexander Connell, of London, to accept, but in vain. The Rev. William Watson was favorably considered by the committee, but he could not be prevailed upon to accept. Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, of Philadelphia, declined. Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, of Baltimore, and Rev. J. N. Stewart, of Scotland, were also considered for the place.

These discouragements added to the unsettled condition of affairs at the Fifth Avenue church, and it was determined that Dr. Purvess, who had been approached some months ago, should again be appealed to. Members of the pulpit supply committee went to Princeton on December 9th, and conferred with Dr. Purvess for two hours. He gave no positive answer, but took the matter under consideration. Members of the First Presbyterian church, of Plainfield, of which he is co-pastor, sent him a letter asking him to remain with them, and students at the Princeton Theological seminary, where he is professor of New Testament literature and Greek exegesis, petitioned against his severing his connection with the seminary.



Will be Erected in Gettysburg and Will Have Many Tablets and Windows for Heroes of Civil War.

CHURCH AT GETTYSBURG.

Finishing Touches Will Soon Be Applied to This Historic Structure.

The building of the Gettysburg Memorial church of the Prince of Peace is of more than passing interest, owing to the historical associations connected with it. Shortly after the war it was decided to erect a memorial church on the battlefield, where suitable memorials could be placed for the soldiers who fought at Gettysburg. About $20,000 was collected and a large number of memorial stones were given by families and friends of deceased soldiers. Plans were adopted for a building to cost about $75,000, and the cornerstone was laid in 1888, on the anniversary of the battle. Shortly after the laying of the cornerstone the money donated became exhausted and the building was left standing on one of Gettysburg's principal streets, with the walls but partially built.

Now the church is to be completed. According to the plans of the architect, the church will be built entirely of the granite procured on the battlefield and laid in broken range work. It will have a seating capacity of 300 persons, will have an open roof of yellow pine, will be finished in tinted plaster and will have memorial stained glass windows. The entrance will be through the memorial tower, the walls of which inside will be cased with several hundred memorial stones. To the left of the tower is a spacious chancel entered through arches of molded brick, and with seven stained glass windows. Opposite the tower is the organ room and choir. The outside roof will be slate. The memorial furniture, altar, reredos, etc., will be donated, as a great deal of interest is being manifested in the work already in hand.

The Gettysburg battlefield commission is discussing plans for placing memorial stained glass windows to the memory of Generals Meade and Hancock, and also a stone slab in memory of Colonel Bachelder, a deceased battlefield commissioner, in the new church.

HOW MOODY MET SANKEY.

Circumstances Under Which the Revivalists Came Together in 1870.

Apropos of the recent death of the noted evangelist, Rev. Dwight L. Moody, at his home in Northfield, Mass., many of the readers of The Constitution may be interested in knowing the circumstances under which Mr. Moody first became acquainted with the celebrated singer of "Gospel Songs," Rev. Ira D. Sankey, who subsequently became associated with him in his life's work. In The Philadelphia Press Charles E. Dorworth writes of the meeting thus:

In the year 1870, two young men journeyed to Indianapolis, Ind., to attend the international convention of the Young Men's Christian Association. The one was Dwight L. Moody, who came from Chicago, Ill., and the other was Ira D. Sankey, whose home was at New Castle, Pa. They had heard of each others, but had never met. Moody had already gained some reputation as a speaker, and Sankey for his ability to win souls by his singing of hymns, but neither figured very prominently as leaders of the exercises at the convention.

At that time, Sankey was a government officer in Pennsylvania, holding a commission in the internal revenue service, a position paying him something like $1,500 per year. His religious work, until that time, had been conducted during leisure hours. Sankey had heard enough of Moody to make him curious to see him and hear him talk, and when he went to the convention he immediately commenced to look for the young man from Chicago. Arriving at the Academy of Music, where the convention was being held, he took a seat close to the rear of the hall. He waited and listened for an hour or so, but was compelled to leave the place without ever hearing anybody mention the name of the man for whom he was hunting.

Few people seemed to know who Moody was or anything about him. Afterwards it was learned that Moody occupied a seat near to the door and close to where Sankey was on the opening day of the convention. Neither took any very prominent part in the proceedings, the greater portion of the programme being occupied by the more important speakers.

The first meeting of the two men did not occur until a day or two after they had arrived at Indianapolis, and then under rather novel circumstances.

"Mr. Moody, from Chicago," was announced to conduct a prayer meeting on a certain morning at 6 o'clock in a little room some distance away from the academy of Music. Notwithstanding the early hour for the service, Sankey determined to take advantage of the opportunity to see and hear the man whom until that time he had been unable to find.

The distance to the little room where the prayer meeting was to be held was much greater than Sankey had antici- when he arrived. He found a seat, as he expressed it, in the "amen corner," and sat down.

He had scarcely been seated when somebody touched him on the elbow, and turning around, he discovered that he was sitting beside the Rev. Robert McMillen, whom he happed to know quite well. McMillen asked Sankey to take charge of the singing at the service, explaining that their seemed to be nobody present who could lead.

At the conclusion of a very lengthy prayer, McMillen nudged Sankey, and told him to start right in and sing. Without waiting for any further invitation, young Sankey arose and sang with wonderful feeling the words:

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains."

The congregation forgot to join in on the chorus, and Sankey finished the hymn by himself.

Moody was well pleased with the singing during the remainder of the service. When the meeting was brought to a close McMillen asked Sankey to step forward and he would introduce him to Moody. A procession was formed which slowly made its way to the front of the room, where Moody was standing.

As Sankey drew near Moody stepped out and took him by the hand.

"Where are you from?" Moody asked.

"Pennsylvania," replied Sankey.

"Married or single?"

"Married. I have a wife and one child."

"What do you do for a living when you are at home?"

"I am in the government service."

All this time Moody had been holding Sankey's hand. Looking down into his face with his keen black eyes he said:

"Well, you'll have to give it up."

Sankey stood amazed and was at a loss to understand just what Moody meant by telling him he would have to give up what was to him a good position and one affording him a very comfortable living.

He was so taken back for a few seconds that he could make no reply. Moody, however, explained what he had meant.

"You'll have to give up your government position and come with me. You are just the man I have been looking for for a long time. I want you to come with me. You can do the singing and I'll do the talking."

Sankey had by this time partly recovered from his surprise, but the thought of giving up a good position for an uncertainty was too much, and he begged for time in which to consider the matter. Moody asked him if he would go with him and pray over the question, and out of politeness Sankey consented. Moody prayed that Sankey would see his way clear to do as he had asked, and Sankey argued with himself against the proposition. The two finally parted and Shankey returned to his room impressed by Moody's prayer, but still undecided.

That was on Sunday. All that day and night Sankey thought over Moody's words, but the next morning found him still inclined to stick to the government position with its salary assured every month. Just at a moment when he was more inclined to be wavering than anything else a card was brought to him. He examined it and found it was from Moody, and asking him to meet him at a certain street corner that evening at 6 o'clock.

Without knowing what he was wanted for Sankey wrote an acceptance upon the back of the card and returned it to Moody. Together with a few friends he went to the appointed place at 6 o'clock that evening, and in a few seconds Moody came along. Without even stopping to speak Moody walked on and into a store nearby and asked permission to use a store box. The permission was given and Moody rolled the large box out on the street corner and then calling Sankey aside asked him to get up and sing something.

Sankey complied, and after one or two hymns had been sung Moody crawled up onto the box and commenced to preach. The workingmen were just on their way home from the mills and factories, and in a short time Moody had secured a large crowd. Sankey says of him that he preached that evening from that store box as he has never heard him preach since.

The crowd stood spellbound as the words fell from Moody's lips with wonderful force and rapidity. After he had talked for about fifteen minutes Moody leaped down from the box and announced that he was going to hold a little meeting of his own at the Academy of Music, and invited the crowd to accompany him there. Arm in arm Moody and Sankey marched down the street singing hymn after hymn as they went. The crowd followed closely at their heels, and the men with their dinner pails forgot to go home, so completely carried away were they with the sermon from the store box.

Speaking of that march down the street, Sankey declared it to have been his first experience as a Salvation Armyist. But a few minutes were required to pack the Academy of Music to the doors, and Moody saw that the men in their working clothes were first seated before he ascended to the platform to speak.

His second address was as captivating as the one delivered on the street corner, and it was not until the delegates had arrived for the evening session of the convention that the meeting was brought to a close. Sankey was still undecided when Moody again brought up the question of their going together. However, he accepted an invitation to spend a week with Moody, and before that week was over he had sent his commission to Hugh McCullough, who was at that time secretary of the treasury and a soldier who had been imprisoned at Libbey prison was given Sankey's place in the internal revenue service.

During the service at Moody's church in Chicago one evening the great fire occurred which destroyed so much of that city. The church was crowded with men and women when the warning rumble of the fire alarms compelled Moody and Sankey to bring the meeting to a sudden close. Moody's church was destroyed that night and some of the people who had attended the meeting were burned to death at various parts of the city before sunrise the next day while trying to save their homes. The two evangelists were now without a home in which to preach. Moody took the first train out of Chicago and made a hurried journey to Philadelphia, and soon returned with sufficient money to enable his congregation to rebuild their church.

Prior to this time Moody had received several letters from ministers in England inviting him to visit their country. It had been his desire to make a tour of the world, and it occurred to him that while his people were rebuilding the church it would be a good time to take the trip. This they figured they could do and return before the work on the new church would be completed. With just enough money to pay their passage to Londoy, Moody and Sankey set sail for the old country in 1873. The journey across was uneventful, but when they arrived at the other side of the water Moody found a letter stating that, owing to the death of the men who had invited him to England, it would be impossible to have him make the visit.

Sankey was dismayed, but Moody was confident that everything would come out right in the end. With the letter still in his hands, he turned to Sankey and said:

"Sankey, if the Lord opens the door to us, we'll go through. If not, we'll go back at once to America."

Neither had any money, and the situation was anything but cheerful. Moody found another letter in his pockets which had been handed him before leaving New York, and which he neglected to open.

Tearing open the envelope, he rapidly ran his eyes down the letter, and, quickly turning to Sankey, exclaimed:

"Sankey the Lord has opened the door. We'll stay!"

The letter was from a resident of York inviting Moody and Sankey to visit his city should they ever come to England. The invitation was gladly accepted, and three days later Moody and Sankey were holding meetings in York. The attendance was at first rather poor, but Moody's sermons and Sankey's hymns soon had their effect, and it was not long before the meeting place was too small to accommodate the crowds. From that on they met with continued success. An incident that occurred shortly after their leaving York is of interest in connection with Moody's late illness. In their travels they came across the surgeon general of India, and Moody questioned him closely about the climate, etc., of his native country. India was one of the countries the evangelists had proposed visiting, and when the surgeon general heard of this he made a thorough physical examination of Moody.

Looking the evangelist squarely in the eyes for several seconds, the surgeon general said:

"Mr. Moody, if you go to Indian your life will be shortened ten years. The climate will affect your heart."

Moody was dumfounded for a time, but, quickly recovering, he regretfully said:

"All right, then, we won't go."

This interfered with the proposed trip around the world, but the two evangelists visited many other countries while abroad, conducting successful meetings wherever they went. The opinion of the surgeon general of India in regard to Mr. Moody's physical condition was apparently correct. The great evangelist, whose stirring appeals have done so much to win souls for Christ, died at Northfield, Mass., with a weakened heart, and to a saddened populace the message has come that he will never again resume his active work for the great cause.

Sketch of Mrs. Eddy.

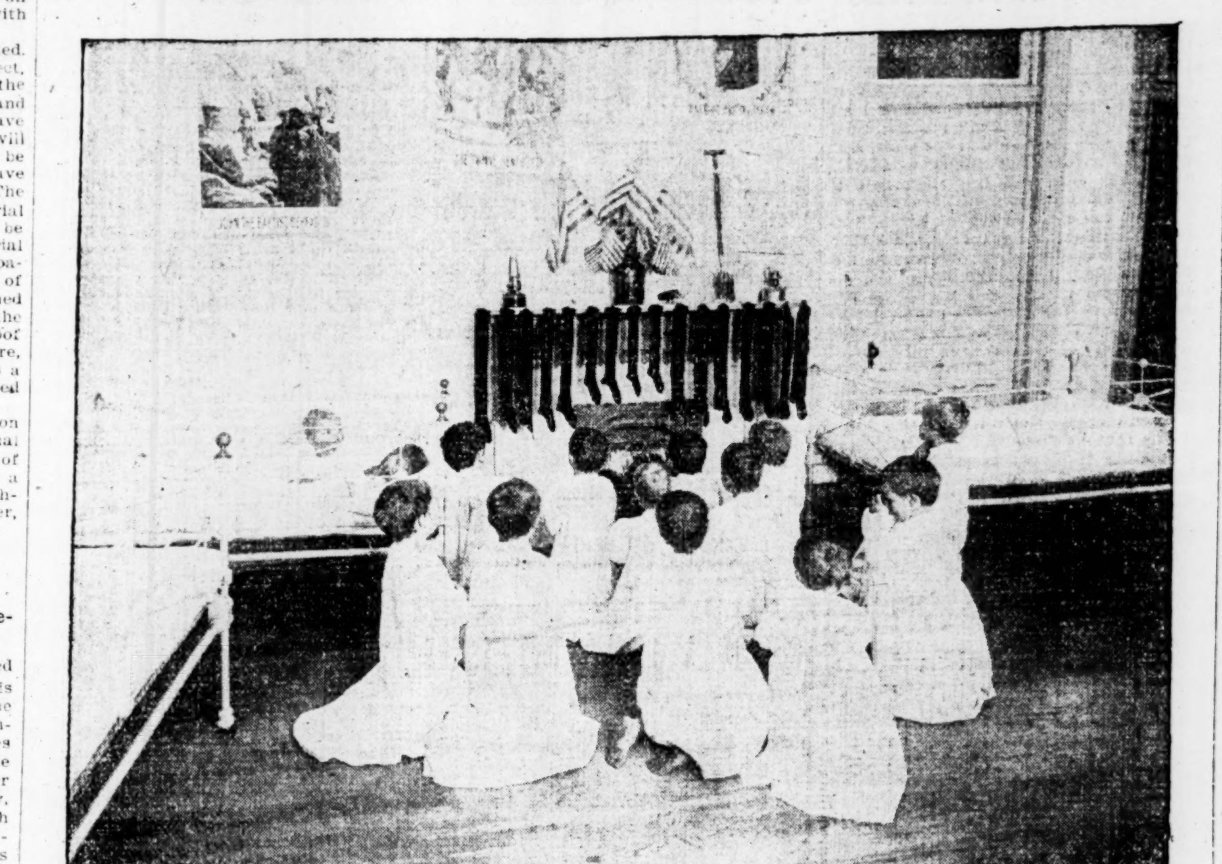
Under the title of "The Founder of Christian Science," Mrs. Henrietta H. Williams writes an interesting sketch of Mrs. Eddy, from which the following extracts are taken:

"The Rev. Mary Baker Eddy, discoverer and founder of Christian Science, author of the denominational textbook, 'Science and Health with Key to Scriptures,' and the acknowledged spiritual adviser of a very large and growing body of intelligent Christian men and women, is a woman whose history is intensely interesting to thoughtful people of all shades of opinion. In a little more than a quarter fo a century this gifted woman has established a church with thriving branches all over the world and converted to her ideas of practical Christianity hundreds of thousands of people.

"This excellent article reveals the leader of the Christian Science movement in a way that is new to most readers, for we see her in the friendly setting of her New England home, among the hills of New Hampshire, where she was born and reared and where she still loves to dwell in the busy retirement of 'Pleasant View,' in the suburbs of Concord.

"Mrs. Williams has evidently been faithful in gleaning the facts in regard to the life of Mrs. Eddy, for she relates some incidents never before published, of the home life and training of the now famous woman, which shows how her experience prepared her for the work she has accomplished. The article is illustrated with twenty-five half-tone engravings, which add greatly to its value as history. Some of the scenes of Mrs. Eddy's childhood are particularly interesting to students of Christian Science. During the era of church building begun by the Christian Scientists five or six years ago, they have erected many beautiful edifices in the leading cities of the country, some of the most costly of these being represented in the illustrations. They suggest the enduring character of the religion which Mrs. Eddy founded.

SANTA AND THE LITTLE ORPHANS.



ORPHAN BABIES PRAYING FOR SANTA CLAUS TO COME.

"I want Santa Claus to bring me a nigger doll and a paddle to spank it with," said one of the little tots in the Baby Cottage when the above picture was taken. Each of the twenty-two "wee tots" in the Baby Cottage and all the 150 orphans in the Orphans' Home at Decatur are looking for Santa Calus to remember them. Any friends wishing to brighten these 150 hearts can leave their gifts at George Muse Clothing Company, 38 Whitehall street, or telephone the agent, H. L. Crumley, to call for their gifts.

The Christmas exercises at the home will take place in the large dining hall next Wednesday at 11 o'clock, and any who would like to enjoy their pleasure are cordially invited.

This home has had 248 applications for admission this year and seventy-nine absolutely destitute little orphans and waifs were admitted. Thirteen have been admitted in the past two weeks. The home is very much crowded, and has many needs. more sleeping cottages are needed. The greatest need is for the training school spoken of in these columns a few days ago. The trustees find they will have to build of brick, and it will have to be large enough to contain school and training rooms for 250 orphans.

A large Sunday school room will take up a part of the building, and will provide for the heart training. Rooms to train the hands of the boys and girls to simple crafts will be provided, and will increase the efficiency of the boys as they leave the home. Already they are doing the work of farm, dairy, stock, blacksmithing, rough carpenter work and such, and the girls do the cooking, laundry work, sewing, housekeeping, lovingly nursing the babies and all home work.

There are many friends who will do well to help these orphans to a greater usefulness. Such gifts will be nice Christmas gifts. Many are going to give liberally to the twentieth century fund, and all the gifts to this school building or its endowment will be counted upon this important fund. Communicate with trustees R. A. Hemphill, George Muse, Asa G. Candler or H. L. Crumley and let them know what they can count on, so that they can start the building so greatly needed.

There are now 150 orphans in this Decatur home, and there will probably be 200 before the cold winter is over. They are young, impressible and now their lives can be molded for usefulness.

Origin of Christmas.

From the very earliest times this season of the year has been devoted to festivities and religious celebrations. The ancient heathen of all nations chose this time of year for their most joyous festivals. The Chinese, Hindoos, Persians, Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, Assyrians, Scandinavians—all held merry celebrations in honor of some one of their gods; generally the sun god, or a deity representing the sun.

The sun reaches the lowest point in the sky on the 21st of December, and it was to celebrate the beginning of his journey northward, when he would again bring light and life to the world, that this time of the year was chosen as most appropriate for a feast in his honor.

The birth of Christ, however, was not originally observed at this time of the year. It was not until nearly a hundred years after His death that there was any attempt at a celebration of the event at all; and then, for 300 years or more, it was celebrated at various times in the year by the Christians in different parts of the world.

Some chose the 1st and some the 6th of January; others the 29th of March, the time of the Jewish Passover, while still others observed the day on the 29th of September, the Feast of Tabernacles. The 19th of April and the 20th of May were also kept as the birthday of Christ.

By the fifth century, however, the 25th of December was the day generally adopted by Christians throughout the world, and this day was then formally established as the proper one for celebrating the nativity.

As this date corresponded with the time of year which the pagans had long observed with religious celebrations, it was but natural that many of the social and festive customs common to their observances should have been adopted by the Christians, and thus it is that they now form a part of our own glad celebration in honor of the birth of Christ.

The Christmas tree, the burning of candles, the yule log, the exchanging of gifts, the use of mistletoe and other greens, the singing of carols and the hanging up of stockings are all customs that have come down to us from the dim ages of the past, and which we continue to observe as appropriate and gladsome features of the Christmas festivities.

The spirit of merrymaking that marks our Christmas holidays had its origin with the Roman feast called the Saturnalia. This was a festival in honor of Saturn, the father of the gods. It lasted for a week or two, beginning about the 19th of December, and was the occasion for great revelry among all classes.

No business was transacted during this period; war was suspended; private feuds were forgotten or forgiven, and general good fellowship reigned supreme. Friends exchanged presents with one another, and the slaves were waited upon by their masters and mistresses and permitted to enjoy for this brief interval the rights of freemen.

To the ancient Druids we are indebted for the mistletoe as a Christmas decoration.

This little plant was held in great veneration by the Druids, as it was supposed to be endowed with rare medicinal virtues, in addition to having a sacred significance, especially when growing upon an oak, a tree which was worshiped by these strange people.

At the winter solstice a great festival was held by the Britons in honor of their god Tutanes, who appears to have been the same as the sun god of other nations.

Accompanied by their priests, the Druids, they sailed forth with much pomp and loud rejoicing to gather the mystic mistletoe. They marched in procession, men, women and children, headed by two white bulls and the priests and a group of maidens dressed in robes of white.

When they reached the oak on which the mistletoe was growing the bulls were bound to the tree. The chief priest, armed with a sacred knife, ascended the tree and cut the mistletoe, which was caught in the outspread robe of one of the priests on the ground.

The bulls, and sometimes human beings, were then killed as a sacrifice and the mistletoe broken up and distributed among the people.

The sprays and twigs thus re[illegible]ed were hung up at the entrances to the houses as talismans and as signs to the sylvan deities that shelter and comfort awaited them within, where, in their spirit forms, they might abide during the cold and the chilling snows of winter.

While we must thank the Druids for suggesting the mistletoe as a Christmas decoration, we are not indebted to them for the pretty custom of kissing under the mistletoe.

That had its origin with the ancient Babylonians. The Babylanians, however, did not restrict the license of the mistletoe to mere kissing. The man who was fortunate enough to catch a maiden under a suspended branch of this mystic plant was privileged not only to kiss her, but to make her his wife.

The decking of houses at this season of the year was universally in vogue among the ancients. The old Egyptians during the festival in honor of their god Horus and his mother, Isis, always used branches of the date palm for this purpose.

The ancient Chinese and Hindoos and Persians also placed green garlands about their dwellings, while the Romans, during the Saturnalia, used laurel and other evergreens in great profusion for their decorations.

Among the Scandinavians the Yule feast was their most important festival of the year. It was celebrated the latter part of the year in honor of their chief god, Woden.

The burning of a great log was one of the main features of this festival, each family making it a point to secure an enormous log, which was burned amid much merriment and rejoicing on the eve of Woden's day, the big log being kindled from a remnant of the last year's yule log.

Evergreen decorations were also common among the Scandinavians and other northern races. They were used as typical of everlasting life, as symbolical of life in death, a significance which was particularly impressive in the cold climes of the north, when at that season all nature seems dead and inanimate.

The Norsemen added to the joy of the home at Yuletide by placing a tree, an evergreen, in the dwelling, and it is from them that the picturesque custom of the Christmas tree is derived.

They decorated the tree with rude ornaments, and placed it so that the glow of the Yule log might light up its branches, for to them the tree in its greenness and life, as a symbol of eternity, was the representative of their god and worthy of all homage and respect.

To this day we continue to illumine the Christmas tree, making it as bright and attractive as possible with its candles and its adornments. But the use of candles is not associated with the Scandinavians and the Norsemen of old. They did not have such luxuries. They were obliged to content themselves with torches—pine knots—and with the glow of the log fire.

The employment of candles at Christmas time dates back to the Saturnalia, when they were used not only for purposes of illumination, but as gifts from one friend to another as tokens of brightness and cheerfulness.

The Jewish feast of the dedication was also marked by the use of candles, and as this feast occurred about the same time of the year that Christ was born it is not unlikely that at the time of His birth innumerable candles were brightly burning throughout Palestine—a fitting though unintentional symbol of the Light that had been born into the world.

But the adoption of these various customs, however innocent and pleasing in themselves, was strongly opposed by many sects and denominations of Christians, and to this day there are those who not only deprecate the jollity that characterizes the celebration of the nativity, but who do not deem it proper to attempt to fix a particular date for the commemoration of Christ's birth, in the absence of any definite Biblical authority.

The Calvinists and the Puritans were particularly bitter against the introduction of pagan customs into Christian celebrations, and would not tolerate the use of Christmas trees and evergreens, the burning of the Yule log and like fashion.

Our pilgrim fathers showed their disdain for the observance of Christmas by refusing to notice it. The year they landed at Plymouth they worked hard all day Christmas and gloried in their freedom from the superstitious customs that had been adopted by their fellow Christians.

The early church fathers and missionaries, when going among the heathen, attempted at first to compel the converts to abandon their old customs and festivals, but finding that they would reject Christianity before they would relinquish their traditionary habits, the missionaries deemed it wiser to permit the continuance of these harmless observances, rather than impede the spread of the gospel.

IN THE CHURCHES TODAY.

Dr. J. E. Dickey, pastor of Grace church, will preach next Sunday morning and night. He has filled his pulpit two Sundays and has captured the congregation by his eloquent, scholarly and spiritual discourse. Few pulpit speakers have been received with as much enthusiasm.

Tonight at 7:30 o'clock the Sunday school of Grace church will render a delightful Christmas service, entitled "Bethlehem Chimes," assisted by the choir and full orchestra, composed of members of the Fifth regiment band.

PROGRAMME.

Voluntary—Orchestra.
Opening Chorus—"Ring in the Joyous Morn."
Invocation.
Responsive Reading—"Praise to God, the Holy One of Israel."
Hymn by Congregation—"The Lord Our Dwelling Place."
Scripture Reading—"The Promised Messiah."
Song, "Jesus was Once a Little Child"—Children.
Recitation, "In Trouble"—Master Earl Dunlap.
Exercise, "Christmas Sounds"—Miss Nell McFail's class.
Solo and Chorus—"Chimes of Bethlehem."
Recitation, "A Lesson for the Little Folks"—Miss Nellie Ballard.
Carol by School—"Jesus is King."
Exercise, "God's Gifts to Us"—Miss Gerideau's class.
Solo—Miss Langhorn.
Recitation, "In Calm Judea"—Miss Bessie Davidson.
Song by School and Choir—"Christmas is a Glad Time."
Exercise, "Our Christmas Engine"—Miss Featherston's class.
Song, Primary Department—"Loving and Giving for Jesus."
Responsive Reading—"Christ Our Example."
Recitation, "A Little Girl's Story"—Miss Udora Spence.
Song by School—"In the Name of the Lord."
Recitation, "The True Spirit of Giving"—Miss Emileze Wood.
Anthem, Choir—"Sing We Allelulia."
Closing Song—"Sweet Thoughts of Christ."
Benediction.
Postlude.

The Atlanta Grays, company K, Fifth regiment, will attend divine services, which will be conducted by Dr. C. P. Williamson, the chaplain of the Fifth regiment, Sunday evening, December 24th, at the Christian church.

This occasion marks the retirement of Captain Will Massey from the command of the Atlanta Grays. Some weeks ago, when he announced his intention of resigning, which announcement was received with may expressions of regret by his men, the plan was decided upon. Inasmuch as the captain's first official act, upon being commissioned four and a half years ago, was to take them to church in a body, it was thought appropriate that, as he must leave them, his relations should be severed in the same way.

This company bears an excellent reputation, being considered by the state authorities as one of the best disciplined organizations of the state and consisting of

men of the best character
Company K has taken an a
every movement participat
regiment, and has always
liberal share of applause up
lic appearance.

Captain Massey's connecti
when his formal resignatio
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channels, which will proba
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In addition to the elabora
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day of special Christmas s
churches today, the follo
have been sent in:

There will be special se
Walker street Methodist c
Rev. W. P. Lovejoy will pre
mas sermon at 11 a. m. an
Rev. B. F. Fraser, will pre
In addition to these the S
will have special exercises
ing at 9 o'clock and the Ep
will have a Christmas s
evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Kirkwood Baptist church
by the pastor at 11 a. m. S
Mr. and Mrs. Vickery.

Jones Avenue Baptist
will be regular services at
Baptist church today. Pr
o'clock by the pastor, Rev
den. Dr. Durden will also
in the evening at 7:30 o'cloc
avenue Sunday school w
Christmas entertainment on
ing, the 29th inst. The teac
ranged a magnificent pr
which nearly 500 children w
Sunday school convenes a
J. H. Harwell, superintende

The new Congregational
Moreland avenue, near th
the Traction and Inman P
lines, will begin the orga
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m
will be followed at 11 a. m.
ing service with a sermon
Coffin, of Florida. At 3:30
will be a Christmas ser
Christmas sermon on "Th
World," by Rev. Frank
Everybody invited.

The Christmas sermon t
today at 11 o'clock and th
7:30 o'clock at the First Ch
(Scientist) will be on the s
tian Science." All are mos
vited. Seats free.

The Sunday services at th
hall, 72½ North Broad stre
keeping with the season. I
will preach at the morning
Supremacy of Jesus." Mr.
sing. At night the Sunda
render a Christmas canta
direction of Mrs. R. M. C
Claus will appear at the c
a message for the children.

Temple Baptist Church—
Ward will preach both
evening. The Sunday sch
Christmas tree service o
night in lieu of the regular
meeting service.

The Ten Commandments
cited in concert led by a
the temperance school at M
mission at 3 p. m. A fine
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Christmas services will b
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Society of Spiritual Sci
every Sunday evening a
Mrs. Agnes H. Bahrfield
Mass., lectures Sunday, D
Subject, "The Value of th
Gift and Its Relationship
Question of the Day." Sea
Peachtree street.

Seventh Baptist Church
Avenue, Near Marietta S
I. Oxford, pastor. Sunday
a. m. Subject, "The C
Benevolence;" Matthew,
clusive; and at 7:30 o'cloc
the subject "Good News f
mas Holidays;" Mark, v, 1
invitation is extended to a
enjoy these services.

Services at Murray Hill
at both hours. The pastor
Pendleton, will preach. M
"B. C. and A. D." Night s
Sense and Revelation."

R. R. Y. M. C.

This afternoon at 3:30 o'
L. Motley, of the Central
will speak at the Railroad
Christian Association, 44½
street. Mrs. Charles T. Ba
excellent soprano, will sing
Amy Duncan is the regular
association, and will rend
ance. Rev. Mr. Motley is
attractive speaker, and the
railroad association are as
vice today of much profit
All men and their families
requested to attend this

Y. M. C. A

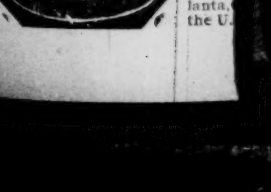
There will be an unusu
service at the Young Men'
sociation today, it being a
gramme. Rev. J. J. Ben
pastor of Jackson Hill
will conduct the services
Wolfsohn will sing. All
cordially invited to be pr
begin promptly at 3:45 p. m

Non-sectarian Bible class
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Class taught by Major Sel

The boys of the junior
the Y. M. C. A. will hold
at 2:45 p. m. Edgar
number, will lead the meet
choir and orchestra will
music. All boys under s
of age are most cordially i
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not.

Methodist.

First Methodist Episcopal
Peachtree and Houston streets
D.D., pastor. Services at 11
p. m.
Trinity Methodist church, R
ley, pastor. Preaching at 11
p. m. All seats free and stra
come.
Marietta street mission, 191
J. F. Barclay, superintendent
9:30 a. m. Temperance scho
R. M. Nix, superintendent
Sunday and Thursday 7:30 p
at all services. Everybody
Walker Street Methodist
Walker and Nelson streets. R
pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m.
St. Luke's Methodist churc
Quillian, pastor. Berean av
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Methodist Protestant ch
chapel, Rev. W. S. Costley,
ing at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p.
Epworth church, Edgewood
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Grace Methodist church, corn
Houston streets. Rev. J. E.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:3
pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m.
St. John's Methodist, corn

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men of the best character and standing. Company K has taken an active part in every movement participated in by the regiment, and has always received a liberal share of applause upon each public appearance.

Captain Massey's connection will cease when his formal resignation reaches the governor through the regular military channels, which will probably be early next week, if accepted. As previously stated, this step is taken on account of business reasons only, the relations existing between the officers and men being of the most cordial and harmonious nature.

In addition to the elaborate announcements made in The Constitution yesterday of special Christmas services in the churches today, the following notices have been sent in:

There will be special services at the Walker street Methodist church today. Rev. W. F. Lovejoy will preach a Christmas sermon at 11 a. m. and the pastor, Rev. B. F. Fraser, will preach at night. In addition to these the Sunday school will have special exercises in the morning at 9 o'clock and the Epworth League will have a Christmas service in the evening at 6:30 o'clock.

Kirkwood Baptist church. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. Singing led by Mr. and Mrs. Vickery.

Jones Avenue Baptist Church—There will be regular services at Jones avenue Baptist church today. Preaching at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. C. W. Durden. Dr. Durden will also fill his pulpit in the evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Jones avenue Sunday school will give their Christmas entertainment on Friday evening, the 29th inst. The teachers have arranged a magnificent programme, in which nearly 500 children will take part. Sunday school convenes at 9:30 o'clock. J. H. Harwell, superintendent.

The new Congregational church, on Moreland avenue, near the crossing of the Traction and Inman Park street car lines, will begin the organization of a Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. today. This will be followed at 11 a. m. by a preaching service with a sermon by Mr. John Coffin, of Florida. At 3:30 p. m. there will be a Christmas service, with a Christmas sermon on "The Light of the World," by Rev. Frank E. Jenkins. Everybody invited.

The Christmas sermon to be delivered today at 11 o'clock and this evening at 7:30 o'clock at the First Church of Christ (Scientist) will be on the subject "Christian Science." All are most cordially invited. Seats free.

The Sunday services at the Universalist hall, 72½ North Broad street, will be in keeping with the season. Dr. McGlauflin will preach at the morning hour on "The Supremacy of Jesus." Mr. Cafferty will sing. At night the Sunday school will render a Christmas cantata, under the direction of Mrs. R. M. Crone. Santa Claus will appear at the conclusion with a message for the children.

Temple Baptist Church—Rev. A. C. Ward will preach both morning and evening. The Sunday school will give a Christmas tree service on Wednesday night in lieu of the regular weekly prayer meeting service.

The Ten Commandments will be recited in concert led by a little boy at the temperance school at Marietta street mission at 3 p. m. A fine musical programme has been arranged. Special Christmas services will be held at 7:30 o'clock p. m.

Society of Spiritual Science—Meetings every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. Agnes H. Baurfield, of Boston, Mass., lectures Sunday, December 24th. Subject, "The Value of the Clairvoyant Gift and Its Relationship to the Health Question of the Day." Seats free, at 116½ Peachtree street.

Seventh Baptist Church, Boulevard Avenue, Near Marietta Street—Rev. J. I. Oxford, pastor. Sunday services at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Churches and Benevolence;" Matthew, xxv, 35-40, inclusive; and at 7:30 o'clock p. m., from the subject "Good News for the Christmas Holidays;" Mark, v, 19. An earnest invitation is extended to all to come and enjoy these services.

Services at Murray Hill Baptist church at both hours. The pastor, Rev. E. R. Pendleton, will preach. Morning subject, "B. C. and A. D." Night subject, "Moral Sense and Revelation."

R. R. Y. M. C. A.

This afternoon at 3:30 o'clock Rev. R. L. Motley, of the Central Baptist church, will speak at the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association, 44½ East Alabama street. Mrs. Charles T. Balch, who is an excellent soprano, will sing a solo. Miss Amy Duncan is the regular pianist of the association, and will render fine assistance. Rev. Mr. Motley is an earnest and attractive speaker, and the patrons of the railroad association are assured of a service today of much profit and enjoyment. All men and their families are especially requested to attend this meeting.

Y. M. C. A.

There will be an unusually attractive service at the Young Men's Christian Association today, it being a Christmas programme. Rev. J. J. Bennett, the new pastor of Jackson Hill Baptist church, will conduct the services. Mr. H. A. Wolfsohn will sing. All men are most cordially invited to be present. Services begin promptly at 3:45 p. m.

Non-sectarian Bible class Sunday morning at Y. M. C. A. All medical and dental students and strangers are welcomed. Class taught by Major Selby.

The boys of the junior department of the Y. M. C. A. will hold their services at 2:45 p. m. Edgar Lester, one of their number, will lead the meeting. The boys' choir and orchestra will furnish the music. All boys under seventeen years of age are most cordially invited to come, whether members of the association or not.

Methodist.

First Methodist Episcopal church, south, Peachtree and Houston streets, Walker Lewis, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Trinity Methodist church, Rev. W. B. Stradley, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All seats free and strangers made welcome.

Marietta street mission, 191 Marietta street. J. F. Barclay, superintendent. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Temperance school 3 p. m., Mrs. R. M. Nix, superintendent. Gospel services Sunday and Thursday 7:30 p. m. Good music at all services. Everybody welcome.

Walker Street Methodist church, junction Walker and Nelson streets, Rev. J. B. Frazier, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Luke's Methodist church, Rev. Clayton Quillian, pastor, Berean avenue and Borne street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Protestant church, Mitchel's chapel, Rev. W. S. Costley, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth church, Edgewood, Rev. J. A. Timmerman, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Grace Methodist church, corner Boulevard and Houston streets, Rev. J. E. Dickey, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. John's Methodist, corner Pryor street and Georgia avenue, Rev. H. J. Ellis, pastor. Clement C. Cary, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Baptist.

First Baptist church, Rev. W. W. Landrum, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Second Baptist church, corner Washington and Mitchell streets, Rev. Henry McDonald, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Tabernacle Baptist. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Len G. Broughton.

Fifth Baptist church, corner Bell and Gilmer streets, Rev. J. C. Solomon, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Sixth Baptist church, corner Mangum and West Hunter streets, A. C. Ward, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

Seventh Baptist church. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by pastor, Rev. J. I. Oxford; Sunday school, 9:30; prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

Jackson Hill Baptist church, corner Jackson street and East avenue, Rev. J. J. Bennett, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Murray Hill Baptist church, Kirkwood, on Georgia railroad. Rev. E. R. Pendleton, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school 9:45 a. m., R. H. Pendleton, superintendent.

Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Capitol and Georgia avenues, Rev. N. B. O'Kelly, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

West End Baptist church, Rev. T. W. O'Kelly, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

East Atlanta Baptist church, Edgewood avenue and Randolph streets, Rev. A. D. Kendrick, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

North Atlanta Baptist church, corner Hemphill avenue and Emmet street, Rev. W. H. Bell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Christian.

First Christian church, East Hunter street, Rev. C. P. Williamson, minister. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

West End Christian church, Gordon and Ashby streets, M. F. Harmon, minister. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.

Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, corner Washington and Hunter streets, Rev. A. W. Knight, dean. First and third Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 11 a. m., 12 m., 4:30 p. m. Second, fourth and fifth Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 11 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Daily, 7:30 a. m., 9 a. m. and 4:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.

Cathedral Missions—Rev. Wyllys Rede, D.D., priest in charge; Rev. G. R. Micou, deacon, assistant. Holy Redeemer, corner Walker and Fair streets, 11 a. m., 8 p. m. Sunday school, 3 p. m. Good Shepherd, Plum street, near Corput; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m. Holy Trinity, Decatur, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Epiphany, Edgewood, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Holy Innocents, North Atlanta, 3:30 p. m. St. Paul's, Auburn avenue, near Fort, Rev. J. H. Simons, priest in charge; 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m; Sunday school, 3 p. m. St. Gabriel's mission, Lawshe street; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; service, 4 p. m.

St. Luke's church, Houston and North Pryor streets, Rev. Charles A. Jessup, rector. Sundays, 7:30 a. m. 11 a. m. 7:30 p. m. Wednesday, 4:30; Friday, 11 a. m. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.

Church of the Incarnation, Lee street, near Gordon, Rev. H. Baldwin Dean, rector. First and Third Sundays, 11 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Second, fourth and fifth Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 11 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

Presbyterian.

The First Presbyterian church, Marietta street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by C. P. Bridewell, pastor.

Moore Memorial church, Luckie street, Rev. A. R. Holderby, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street opposite capitol, Dr. Theron H. Rice, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Fourth Presbyterian church, corner Jackson and Chamberlain streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

West End Presbyterian church, corner Gordon avenue and Ashby street, Rev. G. W. Bull, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Georgia Avenue Presbyterian church, Rev. W. H. Frazier, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Associated Reform Presbyterian, corner Loyd and Garnett streets, Rev. H. B. Blakeley, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Wallace Presbyterian church, West Fair street, Rev. Julian S. Sibley, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Barnett Street, Hampton avenue and Bradley avenue, Rev. J. B. Hillhouse, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Inman Park Presbyterian church, Rev. D. G. Armstrong, pastor. Preaching at 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Universalist.

Universalist meets at 72½ North Broad street, in Good Templars' hall. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Y. P. C. U. 7 p. m.

Congregational.

Central Congregational church. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. Frank E. Jenkins. Evening service at 7:30.

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.. 17 West Baker street.

Lutheran.

German Evangelishe Lutheran church, corner Forsyth and Garnett street, Rev. W. Schlunk, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. by W. Schlunk, pastor, superintendent.

English Lutheran church, services conducted by Rev. L. E. Probst, in the Young Men's Christian Association hall at 11 o'clock.

Unitarian.

Church of Our Father, Church street, near Forsyth. Rev. W. S. Vail, pastor. Service at 11 a. m.

Catholic.

Church of the Immaculate Conception, corner Loyd and Hunter streets. Mass at 7 and 11 a. m. Vespers at 4 p. m.

Church of the Sacred Heart, corner Peachtree and Ivy street. Mass at 11 a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.

Salvation Army.

Salvation Army, 125 Marietta street, Ensign and Mrs. Frank Morrill in charge.

Nonsectarian.

Beacon Light Mission, 194 Decatur street, near Butler street. Preachinf Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Short Bible talks and revival services every evening at 7:30 o'clock. Good music. All are welcome. Rev. George W. Payne, superintendent.

Colored.

Loyd street Methodist Episcopal church, corner Loyd and Hunter streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Friendship church, corner Mitchell and Haynes street. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 3 and 7 p. m.

St. Paul's A. M. E. church, Humphries and Wells streets, William Flagg, Jr., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m.

First Congregational Church, corner Courtland and Houston streets. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. H. H. Proctor, pastor.

Loyd Street M. E. church, corner Loyd and Hunter streets, Rev. T. B. Adams, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Mount Olive Baptist church, Rev. E. J. Fisher, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

FULLER DIES OF INJURIES.

Recovered from City for Sustaining Permanent Injuries.

W. G. Fuller, who was well known in this city, died a few days ago in Locust, Greenville county, South Carolina. He died from injuries sustained during a fall from his bicycle on Georgia avenue during May, 1897. He is survived by his wife and six small children.

Some time after his fall, it will be remembered, Mr. Fuller entered suit through Westmoreland Brothers against the city for damages, alleging that he had sustained permanent injuries. He recovered $2,500 and soon after returned to his home in South Carolina, believing that the change of climate would benefit him.

He was an electrician by trade and was connected with the J. M. High Company for some time. He had many friends in this city who will learn with regret of his death.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

A Christmas Morning at Andersonville.

AN INCIDENT OF WAR TIMES

Prisoner's Present from a Dog—How Old "Blue" Remembered His Yankee Friend.

For The Constitution.

Old Blue—the track dog at Andersonville—will be remembered by many a man yet living, and some there may be, will know of the incident here related.

Old Blue was kept at Andersonville prison to track the prisoners who might escape from the stockade, and in this work he was most efficient but was never severe. When off duty he passed everywhere about the prison grounds and made many friends among the prisoners to whom he found access through a hole in the stockade that was left near the main entrance. It was often remarked, especially by the yankees, that old Blue had more sense than his master, and one jolly Indianian was pleased to have it that the dog had more sense than the whole southern confederacy.

But be this as it may, there was one little yankee, almost a boy, that old Blue was especially friendly with and it is of him that I shall write. This little yankee had grown very feeble after his familiarity with the dog had begun, till at last he was almost entirely confined to the shelter where he stayed. The dog seemed to know as well as a human what was the matter, and almost every day he would slide through the hole in the stockade and visit the sick man. He was always received kindly by the little yankee and thus the friendly feeling grew between the two.

On the Christmas morning of 1863 our little yankee lay and thought of his home in the far north and, no doubt, his feelings were anything but pleasant. Rations were scarce for any day, but less for Christmas, but as he lay and studied he heard the bark of old Blue upon a hot trail and this changed his trend of thought, for he was pretty sure that the dog was trailing some of his fellow prisoners who had made their escape. He heard every bark of the dog as it sounded on the crisp air of the morning and followed in the race that he imagined was taking place, but in a short time the sound of the bark was hushed and the little yankee joined with his mate in a talk about Christmas. Of course they were wishing for something to give them Christmas cheer, but never a thought had they of receiving anything, and so they put their skillet upon the smoldering fire to cook the hoecake of corn that was so scant as to make it precious as coarse as it was. The old dog had been forgotten by this time, perhaps, but sure he was thinking of his yankee friend, for in he stepped with a fine rabbit in his mouth, and laying it at the feet of the young prisoner he looked up and as much as said:

"A Christmas gift for you."

x x x x x

I have made the story of old Blue much shorter than I should have done, but for the fact that the dog is a past number. The legislature has settled the fate of dogs in Georgia. They will pass away and few there will be who will remember any good that they ever did.

Of course I am not fool enough to undertake to create a sentiment in favor of the dogs. Let them go, as go they must, but I am crushed because of this matter. The old man has had his last prop knocked from under him by this act of the legislature. It is a victory for the rabbit, and it is my opinion that the rabbit will crush the old folks and then demand the right of suffrage, admittance to the schools, join all the societies and pretty soon pass as the reformers of reform. They feel it already. They laugh at me and Brown now, kick up their heels right in our faces and then scamper off as independently as a young dude with a cigarette in his mouth. We look forward to next spring without a hope. English peas will be no more; young orchards will soon be a thing of the past. The poor old slab-sided hound has been the only friend the old man has had for quite a while, and we shivered with fear when he heard that the "new woman" had joined the rabbit gang. We expected the worst, and now that it is upon us we feel crushed, never to rise again.

What a pity does it seem that the rabbit is the only animal of the earth that thrives with "progress." The fishes had to go. The fowls of the air had to go. Even the serpent, with all his cunning, had to go. The horse will soon be gone. The dog is gone, but the rabbit is at his best. Brown fully believes that these rabbits will bring on a race war whenever they have evoluted to a certain stage. And then, besides, the horn of the hunter will no longer sound over the hills. The old man is crushed, the small boy of the future will never know what life is, and the negro—well, this is enough said. But the next campaign may find an issue in this dog law, and then we will see what we see.

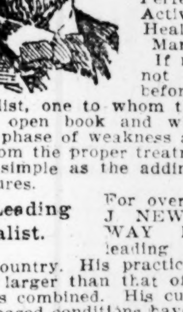
Speaking of campaigns naturally puts us to thinking about present political conditions right around us. It looks as if every man in our county is going to come out for some sort of office before it is through with. Brown has been offered 50 cents a day to do nothing but study up things against the "other fellow"—and he is not at all confined to the truth. I argue that it is too soon to begin the political wrangle, but there is no use for me to talk. The campaign is on, and there will be a numerous and varied offering for every office. I think there are already seventeen out for tax receiver and there will be as many perhaps for every other office. The fight is surely on for the possession of the offices. There is not a particle of patriotism in the matter that I can see. The dollar is what is in it. Combinations are already being formed and there is sure to develop a bitterness before it is through with.

We have had another terrible murder in our county, and this time by one of our own county men. It goes harder because of this. The other murders were committed by men from a distance, and we consoled each other that our county was not to blame. But Sharpe is our county man and has lived all his life among as good people as there is anywhere. There is surely nothing in environment that causes these terrible tragedies. It is hard on DeKalb county that strangers at a distance may form their opinions of us here from these occurrences, but I can promise them that such an estimate would be very unjust to our citizenship and not at all in keeping with the character that DeKalb county should bear abroad. It astounds us all, and the wonder is as to why our county should be the victim to such occurrences that are so foreign to the character of its people.

SARGE PLUNKETT.

THE SICK ARE MADE WELL,

And the Weak Are Restored to Full Vigor and Strength at the Hands of the Greatest Healer of Modern Times.



Are You Sick? Have you any pain or ache or weakness? Does your blood show that it contains impurities? Are you nervous? Do you lack snap and activity of mind and body? Are you easily tired? Have you lost ambition? Is there any unnatural drain upon the system? Is every organ performing its proper function? In Other Words: Are you a Perfectly Strong, Active, Vigorous, Healthy, Happy Man or Woman? If not, you should not delay one day before you consult a specialist, one to whom the human body is an open book and who understands every phase of weakness and disease and to whom the proper treatment for a cure is as simple as the adding of a column of figures.

The Leading Specialist. For over 20 years, DR. J. NEWTON HATHAWAY has been the leading specialist of this country. His practice has been for years larger than that of all other specialists combined. His cures of all sorts of diseased conditions have been the marvel of the medical profession and the people generally. His fame has spread into every town and every hamlet. Those afflicted with all manner of diseases have sought his services in order that they might be made whole by the administering of his wonderful system of treatment. Wrecks of humanity have come to him for consultation and medicines, who a few months later have returned to him in most vigorous health to give him their thanks.

All Diseases Cured. Dr. Hathaway treats all diseases, those peculiar to men and those peculiar to women, as well as Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Eczema, and all forms of lingering and chronic disorders.

Varicocele and Stricture. Dr. Hathaway's success in the treatment of Varicocele and Stricture without the aid of knife or cautery is phenomenal. The patient is treated by this method at his own home without pain or loss of time from business. This is positively the only treatment which cures without an operation. Dr. Hathaway calls the particular attention of sufferers from Varicocele and Stricture to pages 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31 of his new book which will be sent free on application.

Every Case Specially Treated. Every case taken by Dr. Hathaway is specially treated according to its nature, all under his general personal supervision, and all remedies used by him are prepared from the purest and best drugs in his own laboratories under his personal oversight, and all from special prescriptions of his own.

Low Fees. Dr. Hathaway makes no charge for consultation or advice, either at his office or by mail, and when a case is taken the one low fee covers all cost of medicines and professional services.

J. NEWTON HATHAWAY, M. D.
Dr. Hathaway & Co.,
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KAMPER'S"

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ORANGES,
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GRAPES,
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Holiday Cider 50c Gallon Jugs

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Hunter Baltimore Rye

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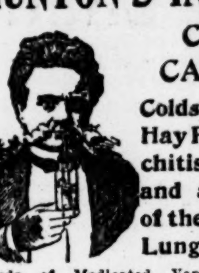
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Clouds of Medicated Vapor are inhaled through the mouth and emitted from the nostrils, cleansing and vaporizing all the inflamed and diseased parts which cannot be reached by medicine taken into the stomach.

It reaches the sore spots—It heals the raw places—It goes to the seat of disease—It acts as a balm and tonic to the whole system—$1.00 at druggists or sent by mail. 1505 Arch St., Phila.

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Takes a Picture 2x2 in size. Just the thing for Boy or Girl.

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3 Trays, 1 Printing Frame, 1 Ruby Lamp, 1 Bottle Paste, 1 Pck. Paper, 1 Plate Holder, 1 Bottle Del. and Toner and several other articles, making a complete outfit.

Xmas Cameras, $2.50 to $35.00.

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RAILWAY SCHEDULES

Arrival and Departure of Passenger Trains from Union Depot.

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
101	Jonesboro.. 6 45 am	102	Hapeville.. 6 55 am
* 3	Savannah.. 7 25 am	* 2	Savannah.. 7 50 am
103	Hapeville.. 8 00 am	104	Hapeville.. 8 30 am
*105	Griffin.. 9 00 am	108	Jonesboro.. 12 10 pm
109	Hapeville.. 9 55 am	110	Hapeville.. 2 20 pm
* 11	Macon.. 11 20 am	* 12	Macon.. 4 05 pm
111	Jonesboro.. 2 05 pm	112	Hapeville.. 4 40 pm
113	Hapeville.. 3 30 pm	114	Hapeville.. 6 10 pm
115	Hapeville.. 5 45 pm	*116	Griffin.. 6 45 pm
* 1	Savannah.. 7 35 pm	* 4	Savannah.. 8 30 pm
117	Hapeville.. 7 30 pm	118	Jonesboro.. 11 10 pm
	Sunday Trains.		Sunday Trains.
119	Hapeville.. 10 47 am	120	Hapeville.. 9 10 am
121	Hapeville.. 2 05 pm	122	Hapeville.. 12 50 pm

* Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
* 3	Nashville... 7 30 am	* 2	Nashville... 8 15 am
73	Marietta.... 8 40 am	74	Marietta.... 12 40 pm
*71	Chat'nooga. 10 35 am	*70	Chat'nooga. 4 50 pm
75	Marietta.... 2 40 pm	72	Marietta.... 5 30 pm
* 1	Nashville.... 7 30 pm	* 4	Nashville.. 8 30 pm

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
*38	Montg'mery 11 40 am	35	Montg'mry. 5 25 am
*34	Selma.... 7 00 pm	33	Montg'mry. 1 00 pm
36	Selma.... 11 30 pm	37	Selma.... 4 20 pm
	Accommodation Trains		Accommodation Trains
13	College Pk.. 7 05 am	11	College Pk.. 5 40 am
14	LaGrange.. 8 20 am	13	College Pk. 8 00 am
16	College Pk.. 10 00 am	15	Palmetto.. 11 52 am
20	Palmetto.. 2 15 pm	19	College Pk. 2 30 pm
22	College Pk.. 3 50 pm	21	College Pk. 4 25 pm
24	College Pk.. 6 55 pm	23	LaGrange.. 5 35 pm
26	College Pk.. 7 45 pm	25	College Pk. 6 20 pm
28	College Pk.. 9 50 pm	27	College Pk. 8 40 pm
30	College Pk.. 12 25 am	29	College Pk. 11 00 pm
	Sunday Trains.		Sunday Trains.
42	LaGrange.. 10 30 am	41	LaGrange.. 8 00 am

Trains No. 12, 16, 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30 stop at Whitehall Street Platform.
All trains leave from Union Passenger Station. *Daily.

SEABOARD AIR-LINE.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
* 11	Norfolk.... 5 15 am	*402	Wash'gton 12 00 n'n
403	Wash'gton.. 2 50 pm	38	Norfolk.... 7 50 pm

GEORGIA RAILROAD.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
* 3	Augusta.. 5 00 am	* 2	Augusta.. 7 50 am
23	Conyers.. 6 45 am	26	Lithonia.. 10 05 am
9	Covington.. 7 45 am	*28	Augusta.. 3 10 pm
* 1	Augusta.. 12 35 pm	24	Conyers.. 5 00 pm
25	Lithonia.. 3 35 pm	10	Covington.. 6 25 pm
*27	Augusta.. 8 20 pm	* 4	Augusta.. 11 35 pm

ATLANTA, KNOXVILLE AND NORTHERN.
(Via W. and A. R. R. to Marietta.)

Leave Atlanta for Knoxville.... 8 15 am
Arrive Atlanta from Knoxville.... 7 30 pm

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The Direct, Quick Through Line via Montgomery to Texas, Mexico and California.
THE BEST ROUTE
To Selma, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans, Columbus, Troy, Union Springs, Eufaula.

The following schedule in effect October 22, 1899:

SOUTHBOUND.	No. 36 Daily	No. 37 Daily	No. 33 Daily
Leave Aalanta...	5 25 am	4 20 pm	1 00 pm
Arrive Newnan..	6 40 am	5 25 pm	2 27 pm
Arrive LaGrange..	7 42 am	6 28 pm	3 33 pm
Arrive West Point....	8 10 am	6 55 pm	4 07 pm
Arrive Opelika..	9 00 am	7 35 pm	4 53 pm
Arrive Columbus....	9 55 am	8 30 pm	....
Arrive Montgomery...	11 00 am	9 20 pm	7 15 pm
Arrive Selma..	....	11 30 pm	....
Arrive Pensacola..	6 10 pm	5 30 am	....
Arrive Mobile ..	4 10 pm	3 05 am	....
Arrive New Orleans..	8 30 pm	7 40 am	....

NORTHBOUND.	No. 38 Daily	No. 34 Daily	No. 33 Daily
Leave New Orleans ..	7 40 pm	....	7 55 pm
Leave Mobile..	12 20 am	....	12 20 pm
Leave Pensacola ..	11 25 pm	....	12 30 pm
Leave Selma..	....	8 40 am	3 30 pm
Leave Montgomery....	6 20 am	12 01 pm	6 20 pm
Leave Columbus ..	7 10 am	1 45 pm	....
Arrive Opelika..	8 07 am	1 45 pm	8 07 pm
Arrive West Point..	8 50 am	3 33 pm	8 50 pm
Arrive LaGrange..	9 18 am	4 14 pm	9 18 pm
Arrive Newnan..	10 25 am	5 26 pm	10 18 pm
Arrive Atlanta..	11 40 am	7 00 pm	11 30 pm

LAGRANGE ACCOMMODATION.
Daily, Except Sunday.

5 35 pm	Lv.. .. .. ..Atlanta..	Ar	8 20 am
7 28 pm	Ar.. .. .. ..Newnan..	Lv	6 40 am
7 54 pm	Ar... .. ..Graniteville..	Lv	6 05 am
7 22 pm	Ar... .. ..Hogansville...	Lv	5 52 am
8 35 pm	Ar.... .. ...Lagrange....	Lv	5 25 am

Nos. 37 and 38 Vestibule Trains, Sleeping and Dining Cars, New York and New Orleans.

Nos. 35 and 36 solid trains, Washington to New Orleans; sleepers New York and New Orleans. Tourist sleepers Atlanta to San Francisco, three times a week.

George W. Allen, Traveling Passenger Agent, Atlanta.

Rogers B. Toy, City Ticket Agent, 13 Kimball House, Atlanta, Ga.

B. F. Wyly, Jr., General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Atlanta, Ga.

R. E. Lutz, Traffic Manager, Montgomery, Ala.

George C. Smith, President and General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

Today Is

The Last Day

In which to get your holiday presents, for it's tomorrow night between the time when the lights are out and folks get up on the following morning, that Santa stalks forth leaving his gifts and blessings.

So get what you need today.

If it is something for man or boy—no doubt we can serve you.

For a small cost—with a hundred things specially selected in Haberdashery.

For a larger cost—with House Coats, Suits, Overcoats.

And in either instance the variety is sufficiently large to make the choosing quick and easy.

Store open until 10:30 o'clock this evening.

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STEAM COAL!

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20 Cars Nut and Slack
10 Cars Pea and Slack

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Late of Tallulah Falls, Ga.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Schedule in Effect Dec. 10, 1899.

No.	Arrive From	No.	Depart To
* 8	Chat'nooga. 5 00 am	*13	Cincinnati.. 5 30 am
*35	Washington 5 10 am	* 8	Macon .. .. 5 30 am
*13	Jacksonville 5 20 am	* 8	Columbus... 5 30 am
26	Tallapoosa. 8 20 am	*35	Birm'gham. 5 40 am
17	Toccoa...... 8 30 am	*12	Richmond.. 7 50 am
*21	Fort Valley. 10 40 am	* 7	Chat'nooga. 7 55 am
* 9	Macon.. ...11 10 am	*38	Wash'gton. 12 00 n'n
* 9	Columbus ..11 10 am	*16	Jacksonville 12 05 pm
*38	Birm'gham. 11 30 am	*15	Chat'nooga. 4 00 pm
*16	Chat'nooga. 11 50 am	*37	Birm'gham. 4 15 pm
*15	Jacksonville 3 50 pm	*10	Macon.. .... 4 20 pm
*37	Wash'gton.. 3 55 pm	*10	Columbus... 4 20 pm
*11	Richmond.. 9 00 pm	*22	Fort Valley. 4 30 pm
* 7	Macon .. .. 9 55 pm	18	Toccoa...... 4 30 pm
* 7	Columbus... 9 55 pm	25	Tallapoosa. 5 15 pm
*14	Cincinnati.. 10 25 pm	*14	Jacksonville 10 45 pm
*36	Birm'gham. 10 35 pm	* 9	Chat'nooga. 11 00 pm
		*36	Wash'gton. 11 50 pm

EASTBOUND	No. 28 Daily.	No. 36 Daily.	No. 12 Daily.	No. 18 Ev.Sun
Lv Atlanta...	12 00 n'n	11 50 pm	7 50 am	4 30 pm
Toccoa..	3 33 pm	3 28 am	11 53 am	9 00 pm
Lv Charlotte..	8 18 pm	9 30 am	6 30 pm	....
Ar Greensboro	10 47 pm	12 06 pm	9 52 pm	....
Ar Norfolk ..	8 25 am	....	....	....
Ar Danville..	11 56 pm	1 22 pm	11 25 pm	....
Ar Richmond.	6 00 am	6 25 pm	6 00 am	....
Ar Wash'gton	6 42 am	8 50 pm	....	....
Ar Baltimore..	8 00 am	11 25 pm	....	....
Ar Phila'lphia	10 15 am	2 56 am	....	....
Ar New York.	12 43 n'n	6 23 am	....	....
Ar Boston ..	7 00 pm	8 00 pm	....	....

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SOUTHBOUND	No. 8.	No. 16.	No. 10.	No. 14.
Lv Atlanta...	5 30 am	12 05 n'n	4 20 pm	10 45 pm
Ar Macon	8 30 am	2 25 pm	7 10 pm	12 55 am
Ar Jesup... ..	....	6 50 pm	....	5 20 pm
Ar Brunswick.	....	8 45 pm	....	7 30 am
Ar Jack'nville	....	10 00 pm	....	8 30 am
Ar Tampa.. ..	....	7 00 am	....	....
Miami..	....	....	....	10 30 pm

NORTH'BND	No. 9.	No. 13.	No. 7.	No. 15.
Lv Atlanta...	11 00 pm	5 30 am	7 55 am	4 00 pm
Ar Chat'nooga	5 45 am	9 45 am	1 00 pm	8 40 pm
Ar Memphis .	7 10 pm	....	7 40 am	7 40 am
Ar Cincinnati.	7 30 pm	7 30 pm	....	7 45 am
Ar Knoxville.	8 05 am	1 00 pm	8 45 pm	1 10 am
Ar Louisville.	7 30 pm	7 30 pm	....	7 50 am

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No. 16 Pullman Sleeper Atlanta to Tampa.
No. 15 Pullman Sleeper Atlanta to Cincinnati.
No. 9 Local Sleeper to Chattanooga.

	No. 28.	No. 30.
Lv Atlanta....	5 30 am	4 20 pm
Lv Griffin..	7 09 am	6 03 pm
Ar Columbus..	9 50 am	9 05 pm

WESTBOUND	No. 35. Daily.	No. 37. Daily.	No. 25dy Ex Sun
Lv Atlanta..	5 40 am	4 15 pm	5 15 pm
Ar Tallapoosa..	7 47 am	6 20 pm	7 55 pm
Ar Birmingham	11 35 am	10 00 pm	....
Ar Memphis..	8 05 pm	7 15 am	....
Ar Kansas City..	9 50 am	7 10 am	....
Ar New Orleans	....	8 30 am	....
Lv Atlanta	....	....	4 30 pm
Ar Fort Valley..	....	....	8 30 pm

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A new line of handsome presents of all kinds.
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Arp's Christmas Chat.

Christmas Day has come at last. Its jouyous week is right upon us when millions of dollars will be spent to please the children and millions of hearts be made happy. I wonder if old Santa Claus will visit those poor factory children that we have been reading about—those little fellows who work eleven hours a day for 11 cents. Wish I was rich—I really do—rich for a week if no more. I would spend a dollar apiece on them at least, and I would turn them loose from the mill for a day and let them rest and frolic. Their hard lot lessens our happiness at home where the family is fixing up for the Christmas tree, and my wife and the girls are dodging around and hiding things and locking doors and whispering around and won't even let me know what they are about for fear I will tell. They let me furnish the money and that's all.

This is the last Christmas of this century. Only one more and then the twentieth century will begin. Of course it will. I am surprised that this simple question has provoked discussion. Centuries begin with units and end with ciphers. Nineteen hundred years will not have been completed until 1900 full years have passed. The year that is now nearly completed is the ninety-ninth year and it will take one more to make a hundred, and then the twentieth century will begin and will be called 1901. Now I have had the conclusion as the lawyers say, and so let the discussion stop and the case be submitted to the jury. Christmas is here no matter where the twentieth century begins and we are going to enjoy it.

One day in seven is not enough—we want a whole week at the end of the year, and according to scripture it is a good thing to have a whole year in seven—a year of jubilee when even the land we till shall have rest and time to recover itself and renew its wasted energies. Blessings on the holy fathers who established the Christmas holidays, and on the good men who for eighteen centuries have preserved it for us and our children. It is a blessed heritage and belongs to all alike—the rich and the poor, the bond and the free, the king and his subject. But these good old ways are changing and becoming circumscribed. Mankind is growing too stingy of time. Christmas used to last from the 25th of December to the 6th of January, and for twelve days there was neither work nor toil, nor official business, nor suits for debt, dunning, nor preparations for war, but all was peace and pleasure and kindly feelings. The peasant was on a level with the prince, and the girls and boys wore chaplets of ivy and laurel and holly and evergreen, and it was no sin for them to take a sly kiss while the rosemary wreaths encircled their brows, for a kiss under the rose was an emblem of innocence and had the sanction of heaven, and love whispered while wearing the mistletoe crown was too pure to be lost or betrayed.

I love the old superstition that clusters around this season of my joy and gladness. Long did I lament the day when my childish eyes were opened and I learned there was no Saint Nicholas nor Santa Claus, no reindeer on the roof, no coming down the chimney to fill the stockings that hung by the mantel. Even now I would fain believe, with Shakespeare, that for these twelve days witches and hobgoblins and devilish spirits had to fly away from the haunts of men and hide themselves in the dark pits and caves of the earth while the good spirits who love us and watch over us, nestled their invisible forms among the evergreens that hung upon the walls. It was pleasant to think that on the last day of the twelve the cattle knelt down at midnight and humbly prayed that souls might be given them when they died, so that they, too, might live in heaven and worship God. I hope the poor things will have a good time in the next world, for they see a rough one in this, and I reckon they will, considering what a splendid pair of horses came down after the prophet Elijah. Heaven wouldn't be any the less heaven to me to find my good dog Bows up there, all renewed in its youth, and to receive the glad welcome that wags in his diminished tail.

Now children, let us imagine we are around the cheerful Christmas fire and talk about Christmas and tell what it means. Of course you know that it is the anniversary of the birth of Christ, and all Christian people celebrate it. It is very common everywhere to celebrate birthdays. Americans make a big fuss over Washington's birthday because he was called the father of his country. My folks make a little fuss over my birthday, and my good wife's birthday. They don't toot horns nor pop firecrackers, but they have an extra good dinner and fix up a pleasant surprise of some sort. We used to surprise the children with a little present like a pocket-knife, or a pair of scissors, or sleeve buttons or something, but so many children came along that there was a birthday in sight almost all the time, and as we got rich in children we got poor in money and had to skin over sometimes. The 4th of July was the birthday of a nation and so the nation always celebrates that day.

Christians began to observe Christmas about 1,700 years ago at Jerusalem and Rome. They had service in the churches and made it a day of rejoicing. In course of time the young people rather lost sight of the sacredness of the day and the devotion that was due to the occasion, and made it a day of frolic and feasting. They sang hilarious songs, because they said the shepherds sang songs at Bethlehem. They made presents to each other because they said the wise men from the east brought presents to the young child and its mother. They kept up their festivities all night because the Savior was born at midnight. The Roman Catholic church has observed these annual celebrations for centuries, and the Church of England took them up, and so did the Protestants in Germany and other countries. Christians everywhere adopted them, and Christmas day became a universal holiday except among the Puritans of New England, who forbade it under penalties. They never frolicked or made merry over anything. In a great painting of the nativity by Raphael, there is seen a shepherd at the door playing on a bagpipe. The Tyrolese who live on the mountain slopes of Italy always come down to the valleys on Christmas eve, and they come carroling sweet songs and playing on musical instruments, and spend the night in innocent festivities. A century or so ago there were many curious superstitions about Christmas. It was believed that an ox or an ass that were near by when the Savior was born bent their knees in supplication, and so they said the animals all went to prayer every Christmas night. Of course, they might have known better if they had watched all night to see, but when folks love a superstition they humor it. If a child believes in ghosts they are sure to see them, whether they are there or not.

Those old-time people believed that when the rooster crowed for midnight on Christmas night all the wizzards and witches and hobgoblins and evil spirits fled away from the habitations of men and hid in caves and hollow trees and deserted houses, and stayed there for twelve days.

And now let us all get ready to wish a happy New Year to everybody, and my opinion is that we can all make it happy if we try. Lets try. Lets turn over a new leaf. Lets have a Christmas all the year long. Lets keep the family hearth always bright and pleasant. Fussing and fretting don't pay. Solomon says its like water dropping on a rock—it will wear away a stone. The home of an unhappy, discordant family is no home at all. It aint even a decent purgatory. The children wont stay there any longer than possible. They will emigrate and I dont blame 'em.

I have just returned from good old North Carolina—a state that I love because of its good people, and partly for the same reason that Alex Stephens said he loved his little dog, "because the little dog loved him." I am never more honored than when I go to visit old Rip Van Winkle, that Washington Irving made famous and Joe Jefferson immortalized. The good old state waked up long ago and immortalized herself by sending to the civil war more soldiers than any state of the confederacy, not only more in actual numbers, but more in proportion to population. And she would do it again. The confederate sentiment is strongger there today than anywhere that I know of and I am actually afraid that the old veterans are getting ready to rise again. Why, at Wadesboro twenty-six of them, in old confederate badges, escorted me to the hall. Some of them had but one arm and some one leg, and they were all solemnly proud of their record. They circled half around me on the platform and reminded me of the grand sanhedrim that Moses tells us used to gather at the tabernacle. They have a Tammany hall in the village, where they rendezvous and refresh their memories and keep alive and burning the confederate sentiment. I do hope they won't rise again.

From there I went to Monroe, a beautiful little city of 4,000 people, who are wide awake and are putting on metropolitan airs. Cotton mills and oil mills and waterworks and a gas plant are already established, and I was pleased to see that the children in the factory looked healthy and happy, and the superintendent told me he paid the youngest of them 25 cents a day, and worked them only 10 hours. I met scores of old confederates there and some of them came miles to greet me. It was a real ovation all the day long, and made me feel humble and thankful, for I can't understand what I have done to merit such kind attention. One old veteran who lives in the Waxhaws settlement brought me a hickory cane cut from the spot where Andrew Jackson was born. Another veteran came sixteen miles to bring me a jug of mineral water from his spring, that he said would cure me of my kidney trouble in two minutes. "Yes, sir," said he, with emphasis, "in two minutes by the clock."

But I must forbear for this time and close this long letter with love to all mankind—except some. BILL ARP.

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is the very best medicine I ever used for the diseases you recommend it for, and I have used many kinds for woman's troubles.
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Real Applique and Maltese Lace Scarfs.
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The latest novelty, the new Boquet Handkerchief, bretonne net, white, cream and black, plain or dotted, for ladies' scarfs, 2 yards for 25c.

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Dealer in foreign and domestic Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobaccos, Ales, Porter, Beer and all such goods as belong with a first-class liquor store, the very best in the city or state. Send your orders or come in person. Terms cash.
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The Academy, which is noted for its beautiful situation and spacious grounds, has well earned the reputation of being one of the most thorough educational institutions in the State.
Many improvements were made during the past summer, all tending to promote the health and comfort of the pupils.
The Electric cars from the Union depot pass the grounds every fifteen minutes.
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Here's one: A few weeks ago we advertised a 25-foot lot on Marietta street, at $2,000. Nobody seemed to think it cheap, but at last we found a purchaser who had faith. He contracted for a two-story brick store. It's not quite finished, but we've already found a tenant on a long lease at $600 per annum. This beats bonds of course.
Why do we mention this? Simply because we have in the same block a lot fronting 126 feet we can sell for $3,500 cash. The owner owes money and the day of reckoning is at hand, so we must sell. On this lot you can build six 21-foot stores, and we can find you tenants before they are finished.
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If he's a big, healthy boy he's bound to want a gun, and if you'll come to us we'll sell you one at the old prices. We have them at all prices, but you can get your boy a good gun from $5.00 to $18.00 if you'll go to Anderson's.

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60 PEACHTREE AND 57 NORTH BROAD STREETS.

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A. F. LIEBMAN,
28 Peachtree street.

J. C. HENDRIX.

I have a large ten-room house on a lot nearly an acre on Pond street, water, gas, etc., with street cars on two sides at a figure that will astonish you; easy terms.
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SPECIAL NOTICES

FUNERAL NOTICES.

BOWEN—The friends and acquaintances of Mrs. F. L. Bowen, Mrs. H. L. Cranshaw, Mrs. L. T. Nichols, Charles H. Bowen, Paul Bowen and Reuben Bowen are invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. F. L. Bowen at her late residence, No. 176 South Forsyth street. Services at the house at 2 o'clock. Interment at Oakland. The following gentlemen are requested to act as pallbearers: Judge R. T. Dorsey, Mr. W. P. Davis, Mr. J. B. Bowen, Mr. E. L. Morse, Mr. R. B. McBride and Mr. Edgar A. Latham.

CHILDS.—Friends of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Childs and Mrs. Lovisa Neal Pittman and family are invited to attend the funeral of little Arthur Louis, the eleven-months-old son of Dr. and Mrs. Childs today (Sunday) at half-past 2 o'clock, from the family residence at No. 81 South Pryor street. Interment at Westview.

RICHARDS.—The funeral of W. A. Richards will occur today at 2:30 o'clock from Barclay's undertaking establishment. All members of the Typographical Union are requested to attend. The pallbearers, Messrs. R. L. Whites, C. R. Mitchal, B. T. Prell, W. G. Counts, S. M. Evans and S. M. White, will meet at Barclay's at 2 o'clock. Interment at Westview.

JOHNSON—The friends of Wylie M. Johnson, Mrs. Lucy G. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Durrel Johnson and Arthur B. Johnson, are invited to attend the funeral of the former from his residence, 135 Fraser street, at 2 o'clock today. Interment at West View.

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THE WEATHER.

Washington, December 23.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:
Georgia—Fair Sunday with cooler in eastern portion. Monday fair; fresh westerly winds.
Virginia—Rain Sunday; fair Monday; brisk easterly winds, shifting Sunday to westerly.
North and South Carolina—Fair in western, rain followed by fair and cooler in eastern portion Sunday; brisk westerly winds; Monday fair.
Eastern Florida—Fair Sunday with cooler in northern portion; Monday fair; fresh westerly winds.
Western Texas—Fair Sunday and Monday; variable winds.
Western Florida, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and Eastern Texas—Fair Sunday and Monday; light to fresh westerly winds.
Tennessee and Kentucky—Fair Sunday and Monday; westerly winds.

Local Report for Yesterday.

Mean temperature	45
Normal temperature	46
Highest temperature	51
Lowest temperature	39
Rainfall in 24 hours	1.77
Deficiency of rainfall since Jan. 1st	6.88

Reports from Other Stations.

STATION.	Temperature.	Highest Temperature.	Rainfall in past 12 hours.
Abilene, clear	52	62	.00
Augusta, rain	54	56	.78
Buffalo, cloudy	44	48	.00
Charleston, rain	60	64	.02
Charlotte, rain	40	42	.96
Chicago, part cloudy	40	44	.00
Chattanooga, cloudy	44	46	.78
Cincinnati, rain	40	42	.50
Corpus Christi, clear	56	56	.00
Detroit, rain	44	66	.00
Dodge City, clear	44	66	.00
Galveston, rain	54	56	.00
Huron, clear	40	56	T
Jacksonville, cloudy	62	68	.01
Kansas City, clear	42	44	.01
Knoxville, rain	40	42	.72
Memphis, cloudy	42	42	.00
Mobile, cloudy	46	56	.00
Montgomery, cloudy	44	58	.64
New Orleans, cloudy	48	48	.00
New York, cloudy	40	48	.00
Norfolk, cloudy	50	54	.00
North Platte, clear	40	54	.00
Omaha, clear	50	54	T
Palestine, clear	48	56	.00
Raleigh, rain	40	50	.30
Rapid City, part cloudy	34	52	.08
St. Louis, cloudy	44	44	T
St. Paul, clear	40	50	.00
Savannah, rain	62	64	.08
Vicksburg, cloudy	42	44	.00
Wilmington, rain	58	58	.18

T indicates trace of rain or snow.
J. B. MARBURY,
Local Forecast Official.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY RATES

To Rome, Chattanooga, Cincinnati, St. Louis and All Points West.

Western and Atlantic railroad and the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway will sell cheap round-trip tickets to all points in this territory on December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and January 1st, 1900, good returning until January 4th, 1900; also on December 15th to 21st, inclusive. These low-rate round-trip tickets will be sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificates signed by heads of institutions. Final limit, January 8th, 1900.
For further information, call upon C. B. Walker, ticket agent, union depot, or J. A. Thomas, ticket agent, No. 1 Brown building, Pryor street. 12-20-11t

Defendant Makes Answer.

The answer of William J. Light, defendant in the case of Mrs. Lula Light against William J. Light, a divorce proceeding, was filed yesterday through defendant's attorney, W. J. Moyers. The answer denies all damaging paragraphs in plaintiff's petition and prays that the defendant be given an absolute divorce.

C. H. SWIFT,
AGENT.
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MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SUNDAY, December 24, '99

Christmas 1899



A Merry Christmas on the Rail

THE train was reported half an hour late. We closed the cab windows and dropped the curtain. Harry put the blower on a quarter of a turn to carry off the gas; we lit our pipes, cocked our heels on the boiler butt, and listened in comfort to the howling blast without. As I sat and puffed on my favorite old briarwood my gaze became rivited on the only thing visible, the steam gauge, like a spectral face suspended in the center of the uniform blackness. The smooth hum of the boiler, the warmth and sense of coziness, combined with the hypnotic effect of my fixed gaze, set me to dreaming.

Tomorrow would be Christmas and mother was with us. It was her first visit since my marriage, aKtie, her poor little heart a-flutter at the prospect of a visit from that dreaded inspector general, her mother-in-law, had slaved herself nearly to death. Three-year-old Bob had nearly wrecked his mother's wonderful patience by his persistent efforts to render labor futile, and I had "figgered" on the runs for a month to make sure of being home on this, the greatest Christmas that ever was. For a wonder, I had not figured in vain. Everything had come out exactly as I had hoped it would. I would get home early enough for Christmas dinner and late enough to preclude the probability of being sent out again before the next day.

A curling wreath of blue smoke floating across the face of the gauge arrested the selfish course of my thoughts and directed them to the boy on the other side of the cab. Harry Mervin had been on the road only a couple of months, most of which time he had been firing for me. He was bright, pleasant and willing. It now occurred to me that I rather liked him, but that I knew absolutely nothing about him. It wasn't so very many years ago that I was a strange boy on this same road myself, and this was Christmas Eve. I made a pretense of getting a light for my pipe at the gauge lamp and leaned across the boiler.

"Where are you going to spend Christmas, Harry?" I shouted above the noise of the gale and the slatting of the curtain.

The fire glowed brightly in the bowl of his pipe once, twice before he answered. He leaned against the boiler on his side so that I could barely descern his features in the dim light and replied cheerlessly:

"O, in the board'n' house, I guess. Where else? They're goin' to have roast turkey an' cranberry sauce an' plum puddin', I hear."

I soon knew his story—a step mother three months after his own mother's death, and, I mentally added, a red-headed stepson. He had picked up a general idea of firing while beating his way on here from Wisconsin, and, happening to arrive at our roundhouse just as a man was urgently needed, he caught on.

"They're callin' us," he concluded, and, giving the bellrope a jerk, he stepped down to hook up his fire.

When I got coupled up and he stepped up in the cab again, I said:

"We expect to have a little time up to our house tomorrow, Harry, and I should like to have you come up and take dinner with us."

"Thank you, Alec," he replied; "I will."

There was an inch of snow on the rails when I got my orders to "run as an extra, keeping out of the way of all regular trains." But Davis, the conductor, said he had a nice, light-running train, cars all loaded with whisk brooms and straw hats. I was glad enough to hear it, for there were 175 miles of iron, slippery with the falling snow, between old 18's pilot and home. If I averaged the maximum of freight train speed (twenty miles per hour) I would arrive home by 9 o'clock in the morning; but it was a bad night, I would never be able to keep them going at that gait, so I promised myself not to kick if I got home by noon; a very liberal allowance.

It was a hard pull out of Tabor's Junction. When the yardmaster happened to be feeling just right, he would let one of the switch engines get in behind a train and give her a shove for half or three-quarters of a mile. But Davis was no crony of his, so we didn't get it.

It was a fearful night. The gale howled, and the snow drove horizontally like a sand blast. The wind was on the fireman's side, which made it possible for me to look out. But all I could see was an impenetrable white screen, made visible in one small spot by the headlight. I had been easing the throttle when she slipped—for I would need all the sand I had before I got home—until she nearly stalled. That wouldn't do, so I gave her a bare taste and leaned out to hear the gratifying crunch of it under the wheels.

Harry gripped my shoulder and shouted:

"Merry Christmas!"

I wished him the same and many of 'em, and noticed that it was just 12 by the engine clock. She hadn't slipped since I gave her the sand, but was pulling along with suspicious freedom; for we were not up the grade yet. I told the brakeman to go back on top of the train and see if the caboose was coming. He went off growling, but he went, which was the main thing. From the back of the tender he gave me what I expected and dreaded—a signal that the train had broken in two. I whistled the flag back to protect the rear and kept on.

I took the cars I had to the next siding, four miles away. I had two more cars than the siding would hold. I backed them all in hard against the stop block. Then I cut the two head cars off, pulled them out of the switch, and backed down the main track with them, until the engine was behind the two head cars in the siding. I had the brakeman cut these two off, and I "stoked" them out on the main track ahead of the engine. I ran ahead, until the two cars behind the engine were over the switch. I backed them in on the siding, leaving the other two out on the main track. Then I came out with the engine and went back after the rest of the train.

I had a four-mile back up in the teeth of the blizzard. I couldn't see a thing, and never knew where I was. I didn't dare go fast, for I expected every minute to hit the train, and I couldn't force myself to go slow enough to stop without punching a hole in a newspaper. Snow and coal dust swirled up under the foot of the curtain, blinding us, and the boiler might have been an ice cream freezer for all of its effect on the temperature. I tried to invent a suitable reward for the yardmaster at Tabor's for not giving me a shove, only to remember that engineers seldom have a chance to get square.

The crew had tied a red lamp to the brake rod of the head car and gone back to the caboose. Long before I got back the lamp was transformed into a miniature iceberg, but I didn't happen to hit hard enough to smash anything. We found the drawhead of the other car hanging to this one by the link and pin We got it up in the teder, after awhile, and coupled it. I called the flag and Davis nearly frozen, climbed aboard. He said there was no flag out, the tal lights being in plain sight from the yard, and he commenced to criticise my solution of the recent difficulty, saying I should have backed the whole train down into the yard, and demanded the service of a pusher. There may be a time for all things, but that didn't seem to me to be the time to listen to switch-shanty railroading, so I shut him and drove him back to his doghouse. By the time they got the drawhead back into its place in the car and we got away from the siding, we had been four hours coming a little over four miles, a magnificent beginning, truly.

"Our turkey'll be cold, Alec" Harry remarked, jokingly, after we had started again.

"Froze," I replied, slowly.

I couldn't get them going over twelve miles an hour, and from that we ran down to about the speed of a slow walk. She didn't steam very freely, which was to be expected. The weather would have chilled a boiler jacketed with a foot of asbestos. She kept calling for more water, so I was not surprised when, while oiling, I discovered her flues to be leaking badly. After that I never passed a water plug; and the plump vision of my Christmas turkey faded in inverse geometrical ratio to my progress.

Daylight showed us a white Christmas with a vengeance. The storm was still raging with undiminished fury, the sand-like snow continuing its endless horzontal drive.

Seventeen would be due in half an hour. There wasn't time to get to the next siding ahead of her, but there was a cross over switch a mile ahead, where I decided to back over, and let her pass. My flag—the head brakeman—had gone back to the caboose; a trip over the top of that train that I would not have taken for a controlling interest in the road. I commenced whistling for the switch as soon as I got to it. Ten minutes after seventeen was due, Davis emerged from the whirling snow, seeking information. His faculties seemed to have become benumbed; I had to go into all the details before he could understand that I wanted to carry the brakeman out ahead to protect us when crossed over.

I carried the man out half a mile, gave him a bucket of fire, and told him to burn fence rails or anything to keep himself warm, but under no circumstances desert his post until called in.

After a lot more whistling, fuming and fussing, I got the train backed over, we closed the cab tight, and ate our lunches. While gnawing at the kiln-dried boarding house sandwiches and laughing at Harry's nonsense about "white or dark meat," seventeen came puffing along, almost noiselessly, like a polar bear towing a string of icebergs.

I had lost nearly a gauge of water through the leaky flues while laying there. A broomstick inspection showed less than six inches in the tank, and the nearest water plug was five miles away. Again I worked the whistle cord. After a while Davis came ahead. He was mufned up in all the old rags the caboose lockers could furnish, and was a preambulating mountain of snow and ice. He was mad at last—as mad as I had been all night.

"Gosh almighty!" he roared so loud that I heard him above the noise of the gale; "couldn't the fireman get down an' open the switch 'thout callin' a man all the way up from the hind end? Mebbe you think its fun to waller 'round in this snow."

I told him to cut the engine off and hold everything on the eastbound track till I got back from Seiden water plug. As we pulled over the switch Harry shouted:

"Hey, Davis!"

Davis looked up, squinting comically into the teeth of the storm. Harry threw him a kiss and yelled: "Turkey!"

The conductor's reply was inaudible, but we knew what it was—the most common expression in railroad use.

When we got back from the water plug 2i, (the mail) was waiting. We followed her, getting in good wheeling until she got so far ahead that the snow drifted in behind her again. We loaded the tender at Bolton coal platform, piling big lumps that couldn't blow away on top. My watch dropped out of my pocket onto the shovel. I threw it into the tender and Harry tossed a heavy lump on top of it. After we had found it and stepped back on the engine he asked, looking at the clock:

"Is that all 'tis, 10:15?"

I looked at my watch: 11.37. We had left the curtain up while coaling and the engine clock, less than two feet above the boiler, had frozen up and stopped.

During the next hour we nearly stalled in big drifts twice. This set me to thinking about train 45, she must be nearly due. I looked at my watch, 11:37. It had not turned a wheel since that lump of coal hit it, and now I had no time on the engine.

Seeing me looking at my watch, Harry asked me if it was broken. I told him that it was. "That's nothing," said he; "so's the record." I tried to grin, but just then she plumped into a cut at the foot of a slight grade that was filled twenty feet deep with the beautiful. I had no longer any need to worry about following trains. I was anchored good and

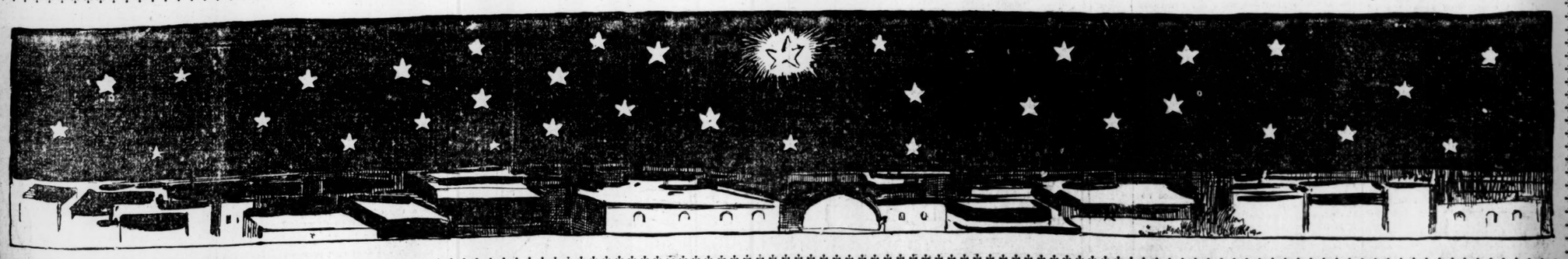
Continued on Fifth Page.

Mme. Melba is Electrifying Berlin.



Copyright by Aime Dupont.

The famous prima donna is missed at the opening of the grand opera season in New York, but our loss is others gain, for the cable reports that, from the Kaiser down, Berlin is enthusiastic in its greetings to Melba. She met with a most remarkable reception at an entertainment in Berlin for the benefit of the Red Cross Society in South Africa, the audience expressing its delight at her wonderful singing in an almost hysterical manner.





"THROUGH GATES OF FLAME!"

By Fitzgerald Molloy, Author of

"Just at Moonrise," "By an Unknown Hand," "The Devil's Head," "Donisthorpe's Destiny," "Two Women," and Other Stories.

CHAPTER XIX.

PROPOSING.

Tall, thin, and slightly bent, his yellow complexion contrasted by his kindly blue eyes, the marquis stood on the threshold of his wife's room, looking from her face—which bore traces of recent emotion—to Mallard, who had risen and remained silent a little distance.

"Lord Wondford," she said, in a voice over which she had not yet gained control, "has just proposed to take Hermione away from us. I will refer him to you for an answer?"

Lord Chalgrove kissed her forehead affectionately, as she passed out, leaving the two men alone.

"She is one of the tenderest, most affectionate women in the world, and loves Hermione as if she were her own child; so she cannot bear the idea of parting from her," he remarked.

"I can well understand that," said Mallard.

"And yet," the marquis said, with a twinkle in his eye, "you are the man who wishes to rob us of our pearl."

"If I did not, some other man would. So great a prize must inspire covetousness."

"How long have you been in love with her?"

"Since the first moment I saw her."

"You couldn't begin much earlier," replied the marquis, with a twinkle in his eye.

"And I love her dearly."

"No doubt. But she is yet very young, and I did not look forward to seeing her settled so soon. However, I suppose she has her own opinions on that point. And this I will say, my dear Wondford, that, loving my dear child as I do, I would rather see her married to an honest, straightforward man, even if he were poor and a commoner, than see her the wife of one in her own position who was unworthy of her."

Mallard felt conscience-stricken. The more anxious he became to win this sweet and innocent girl, the more he realized how little he deserved her. And he knew that if his personation of the dead were known, the marquis, like all honorable men, would shun him.

He had sinned in the past, but come what might, he would lead an honorable life in the future. And the first act of his new career would be to refund to the Liverpool merchant or his heirs, the fortune he had given to his daughter on her marriage; for Mallard knew full well that neither his father nor himself had any claim to such wealth. This would reduce his income by many thousands, but such a loss would not prevent him from acting justly.

"No man is worthy of Hermione, perhaps I least of all," he said, thoughtfully. "And I must tell you I am not so wealthy as is supposed."

"Wealth," answered the marquis, "is not so important as other things. And, for that matter, Hermione's portion will be large; for my first wife's fortune was settled on her three daughters, and I will liberally add to Hermione's dowry. But what I will insist on is this: That the man who claims her as his wife must have no encumbrances, that he must have sown his wild oats, so that he may be able to give her his undivided devotion."

"On that point, at least, I can satisfy you," said Mallard.

"Will you give me your word of honor there's nothing in your present life that will interfere with her happiness?" Lord Chalgrove asked.

"I give you my word of honor, there is not," Mallard answered, unhesitatingly, his clear gray eyes meeting the marquis's in an honest avowal.

"Then, my dear Wondford, you may ask her the important question whenever you like."

"That would be at the present moment."

"You are determined not to lose time."

"Think of my suspense, sir."

Lord Chalgrove rang the bell, and when it was answered, bade the groom of the chambers ask Lady Hermione if she would come to him. When the man had gone Lord Chalgrove said:

"I will leave you to ask her the important question. Are you quite prepared for the ordeal?" he added, his yellow face wrinkling in smiles.

"Though I'm not prepared, I'm anxious for it."

"Summon all your courage; it's not every day you'll have such need for it," he said, as he turned from Mallard.

"But you wish me success?"

"With all my heart."

When alone, Mallard sat down, but in a second jumped up again; then he walked about the room, and finally looked out of the window without seeing what passed in the square.

His pulse was throbbing at fever pitch, and a thousand times he told himself he was a fool to think that Hermione cared for him or would accept him, and that he did not deserve such happiness. Then the door opened, and she came into the room with that grace of movement that from the first had charmed him.

"I did not know you were here," she told him.

"I have been waiting to see you."

For a second those eyes that were the color of a purple pansy leaf regarded him questioningly. "My father sent for me, I think?" she said.

"That I might speak to you."

She remained silent, a wave of red color dyeing her transparent complexion.

"He has just give me his permission to tell you that I love you," Mallard said, with a tenderness of voice that went straight to her heart.

"That you love me," she repeated, in a low, quivering tone, as if the words brought a revelation she scarce expected of a joy she had fervently desired.

"With all my heart. Can you, my dearest, care for me? I know I am unworthy of you; that I do not deserve you affection, but yet I have dared to hope that you might be mine. Tell me, Hermione, tell me, can you love me?"

"I love you," she answered with divine candor in her eyes.

"Dearest," he cried out, the happiness and triumph of the moment electrifying him.

"I love you," she said again, as if glorying in her words.

"And you will be my wife?"

For answer she gave him her hand, which he kissed again and again in his gratitude and joy.

"My darling," he murmured, "my dearest."

She raised her eyes, full of tenderness, to his, and their message speaking to him he clasped her in his arms and kissed her.

"I have been searching and waiting for you, my beloved, throughout all my years," he told her. "My life was empty without you. Though not knowing what name you bore, or where you were, I longed for you, cried out for you, stretched my arms toward you. Then when we met, my soul recognized you as its affinity, my heart went out and claimed yours as its mate."

"I am yours," she murmured, happy tears shining in her eyes.

By-and-by, when seated side by side, they began to speak of that first evening when they met, which would forever be memorable to them.

"I remember that Lady George Sedgemoor sat beside you and talked incessantly," said Hermione. "I thought her obtrusive."

"I thought her a chatterbox."

"You didn't say very much to me." chance. I fancied you found him entertaining."

"Lord Trangleston didn't give me much talking."

"He really bored me."

"But he admires you."

"I don't want him to admire me."

"But, dearest, I hope you want me to love you?"

"I ask nothing else."

"My own Hermione, you really and truly love me?"

"You surely don't doubt me?"

"No, no. I only doubt my good fortune in winning you."

"In the future we shall always be together."

"God grant we may never be parted," he said, fervently.

"Nothing must part us," she replied resolutely.

"I would rather die than live without you, Hermione."

"Why should you live without me? Am I not yours?"

"Yes, dearest, you are mine," he answered, as he kissed her once more.

CHAPTER XX.

A VISITOR.

News of the engagement of the earl of Wondford to Lady Hermione Fauntlebrook, the youngest daughter of the marquis of Chalgrove, rapidly spread over the town, was reported by the press, and served as gossip in a thousand drawing rooms.

The marriage was not to take place until autumn, but meanwhile family dinner parties were given to celebrate the event, settlements were projected, and various arrangements entered into. One of the first things Mallard did was to rent a small furnished house in Tilney street, Park lane, for the season, as he resolved to spend the summer in town, that he might be with his bride-elect during this happy time.

Nor did he, in the midst of his social engagements and general excitement, forget his determination to restore to the original donor or his heirs, the money his father had fraudulently obtained by a bigamous marriage. Inquiries were privately made on Mallard's behalf, that resulted in his learning that the Liverpool merchant had been dead some years, but that his sister, an elderly woman in lowly circumstances, and her sons, two struggling carpenters, were living, and had in no way benefited by their rich relation, whose wealth had passed to his only daughter, known as the countess of Wondford.

To hand over a large sum to these individuals without arousing their wonder or causing public attention was a delicate matter, but with the assistance of astute lawyers and the ready cooperation of those benefited, the transference of the full amount originally given to the ninth earl, together with an interest of 5 per cent, was effected with all the secrecy desirable.

This action of Mallard's had been strongly opposed by the family lawyers, who knowing his motives, regarded his idea as quixotic, and himself as the inheritor of that eccentricity that had marked his father.

The payment of this sum made a considerable difference in Mallard's income; but as the estates, since relieved of their mortgages, had been carefully tended by his father and the agent, the property was still certain to return an income that, together with Hermione's portion, would be sufficient to support their position.

And the fact of paying back a sum to which he had no claim, yet might have kept, and of proving himself an honest man, was an incredible relief to Mallard. One day when he had called on the family lawyers to give definite instructions regarding the settlements he wished to make on Hermione, the head of the firm said to him:

"I suppose your lordship is aware that a will made before marriage becomes null and void after the ceremony has taken place, so that you may wish to have back the will left in our charge before you went abroad?"

"Yes, yes, I had better have it," answered Mallard, who now heard of the document for the first time.

"And the other package, addressed to Mr. George Tramworth, shall I have that also sent to your lordship's address?"

"I will take both with me."

"As you please, my lord," said the lawyer, who turning to a safe, picked out some papers which he dusted, examined, and finally handed to Mallard.

Thrusting them into his pocket, the latter drove to Tilney street. By the time he reached there it was late in the afternoon, and as he had no particular engagement for that evening, he decided to dine at home and spend the night in reading the will and the paper his lawyer had given him and in answering correspondence.



"MY WIFE?" HE SAID, PETRIFIED BY ASTONISHMENT.

As he entered the house Omar told him a strange lady had called to see him.

"She has left a card, I suppose?"

"No, my lord, she said she would call to see you tomorrow at midday."

"Some one anxious to gain a subscription or give me a tract," he thought, and the next moment he had forgotten the incident.

A couple of hours later he had dined to his satisfaction, and was sitting cozily in a great armchair in the library, his legs extended at ease, the light of the lamp screened from his face by its copper shade. As he lay back smoking his thoughts were with Hermione, whom he had seen that morning, and he kept repeating to himself the words of love and trust she had spoken. She had taken and pinned above her heart the violets he had brought her, while her eyes, which were their color, shone with happiness into his own.

Surely no man had ever won so fair, so sweet a bride, and what had he done to deserve such luck?

Thoughts of their marriage brought him back to the settlements, which in turn reminded him of the papers given him by the solicitor.

As he held them in his hands recollections of his friend and brother returned to him fresh with the regrets for his loss which he had never ceased to feel, and with a sigh he opened the will to learn what his wishes had been regarding the possessions he had believed to be his. Stripped of its technicalities he left his heir nothing which was not strictly entailed. Legacies were bequeathed to servants, donations to charities, collections of coins, china and bronzes to museums, and so on. As the dead man had no claim to the moneys and valuables his will disposed of, Mallard knew he was in no way bound to carry out his wishes.

"Poor fellow, if he only knew his real position. Better, perhaps, that he died rather than live to find out the truth," he reflected.

Laying the will aside, he took up the oblong envelope that had been given him at the same time. This, which was carefully sealed, was addressed in Wondford's handwriting to George Tramworth. Underneath the name was a line, "Not to be opened save in case of my death."

He read the words with nervous misgivings, wondering why Wondford wished to address his cousin from the grave, so to speak. The compunction Mallard felt at opening a letter not addressed to himself was overcome by the belief that a knowledge of its contents might be necessary to the safety of his position.

The torn envelope revealed a couple of sheets of paper closely covered by writing. Its first line ran: "To George Tramworth, my next-of-kin and heir."

Then without further preface the following statement was made:

"Though we have never been friends, yet as you are now my successor and head of the house, I think it my duty to place you in possession of facts that will guard you against imposition in case such should be attempted."

With a tightening of the heart Mallard asked himself if his own act had been foreseen, but glancing at the date of the letter he saw it was written three years before he had met Wondford. Then his eyes darted down the next lines, whose revelations startled him.

"Whilst I was an undergraduate, and before I came of age, I had the misfortune to fall in love with a barmaid, named Jane Simmonds. Ignorance of the world and a boyish sense of chivalry led me to the fatal mistake of making her my wife. Our marriage, which took place in a registry office in London, was kept secret, for I feared my father's anger, and she readily fell in with my wishes for its privacy. Her position was not suspected.

"During the following months I strove to persuade myself that I was happy, but from the moment we had been married my wife seemed bent on showing me that the girl I loved and the woman I wed were different persons, and that I had made a tragic mistake.

"Indeed, our honeymoon had not ended before she told me, in an outburst of temper, that she had never cared for me and only wanted the money and station I could give her. Eventually, she contrived that I should read a letter written to her by a groom named Ralph Trentham, who was employed at the hotel where she had been barmaid. When questioned as to the fellow's right to address her familiarly she admitted that he had been her lover.

"From that hour we parted, she being quite willing to leave me on condition that I made her a handsome allowance in the present, and promised to give her twenty thousand pounds when I succeeded to the title and estates.

"My great dread was that a child might be born of our marriage, but my fears were unfounded. I had no heir. When my father died I gave her the sum she had stipulated for, from which time I lost sight of her. I then prepared to leave England and settle abroad. I knew it was probable that I might be able to divorce here, but heart-sick, disappointed and weary, I shrank from dragging the story of my folly before the public, and believed that love and happiness could never be mine.

"This statement I leave for you in case of my death, that you may feel assured no child was born to me; so that should this woman put forward some boy as my heir you will know the truth of my story and the dishonesty of her act."

Mallard dropped the paper on his knees. Every letter of the confession seemed shaped of fire that burnt itself into his brain. In representing himself as Wondford he had bound his life with the intolerable fetters of this woman. At any moment she might come forward and claim him as her husband, and he was powerless to repudiate her without confessing to his own sin, that sin that had now risen to scourge him.

He could have borne this penance with patience but for the fact that Hermoine, whose love he had won, must suffer through him, though he would gladly die to save her pain. At thought of this his face became hard as flint; he clenched his hands till the nails dug into the palms, and he cursed himself for ever having taken the step that led to this pitiless dilemma.

He was almost driven mad by the idea that the girl who had given him her heart, who had trusted him above all men, would think he had played her false in attempting bigamy; or had acted with carelessness in not making certain of his wife's death before attempting to marry again. And yet he dared not speak even to clear himself in her eyes.

Jumping to his feet, he rushed out of the house, and tramped about the streets and squares, neither seeing nor hearing, tortued by the hell within him; feasible schemes of self-destruction flashing clear and vivid on the darkness into which he stared, the mockery of his thoughts ringing in his ears like the laughter of devils.

Suddenly an idea flashed on him.

What if he had made Hermione his wife before learning of Wondford's marriage?

In a moment his reflections were sobered; there was still something to be thankful for, though he had no heart for gratitude. It was dawn when, with an effort, he dragged himself home and flung himself on his bed.

It was late when he came down next day, his face pale and haggard, blue showing under his eyes that were dull and heavy from sleeplessness. Omar saw he was ill, but was told by Mallard that he was quite well. After a scanty breakfast he went into the library, intending to write a note to his mother asking if she could see him alone; but before beginning it a loud knock sounded at the hall door, followed by a peal of the bell, that rang noisily through the house. A second later and Omar announced that the lady who had called the previous day was waiting to see his master.

Thinking that he would see and get rid of his visitor at once, he asked Omar to show her in, and in another second he heard a high note or two of laughter in the passage outside, followed by the swish of silk skirts. Then an overwhelming perfume announced the lady's presence in the room. He looked at her in wonder.

The curves and lines of her slight, graceful figure were shown to the best advantage by her smart pink gown. A dainty little bonnet, sparkling with jet, was poised on her small head. The red gold fringe of her hair almost touched the delicately pencilled brows, several shades darker; while her veil, though toning the brilliancy of her complexion, by no means hid her piquant face, with its small blue eyes, upturned nose, and pointed chin.

She tripped lightly forward, smiling with friendly familiarity, and said: "So, here I am at last."

Mallard began to wonder if she were insane. "You wish to see me?" he said, formally.

"Rather," she answered, with a giggle. "What do you want?" he asked, abruptly.

Two or three high metallic notes of laughter rang in the air. "Well, here's a game!" she said. "Though we haven't met for seven years, and I've dyed my hair meanwhile, still, I didn't think you would be such a juggins as not to know your own wife. But you were always—"

"My wife?" he said, petrified by astonishment.

"You've just said it, old chap."

The pain and horror his face expressed seemed to amuse her.

"I thought I would give you a little surprise; for I suppose you believed me dead?" she told him.

"Yes, yes, I thought you were dead," he muttered, hopelessly.

"Well, I'm alive and kicking—at the halls every night. But I don't think you're a bit glad to see me," she remarked.

"I'm not," he said, desperately.

"Ah, you've lost some of your old politeness, and now I look at you, I fancy you have changed. Perhaps grief at parting from me has made you look so old," and she giggled once more, and shook the massive bracelets that clasped her wrists above her well-fitting gloves.

"What have you come here for?"

"Why, to see you, of course. When I read of your engagement, I thought it was time I should have a look in. Rather rough on the girl, but rougher still on your wife."

"I was sure you were dead."

"Well, in one way, I was; that is, Jane Simmons died long ago, or rather, she blossomed into Georgie Gugu; for I'm Georgie Gugu, the Light of the Night," she said, proudly.

As he looked at her blankly, she burst out, petulantly: "Do you mean to say you're such a Johnnie as not to know who Georgie Gugu is? Why, she's the greatest music hall artist on earth; and she's me, and the town has gone mad over my song:

'Chippy chappy, chippy chappy, don't you
look so flappy,
Chappy chippy, chippy chappy, I'll make
you happy.'"

She hummed the air, raised her skirts to show pink silk stockings in little bronze shoes, and danced a few steps.

"That's the style," she said, triumphantly; "I sing it at three halls every night, all the errand-boys whistle it, all the street organs play it. You see I always wanted to cut a figure on the stage, and I spent some of your coin in getting myself licked into shape. I had no voice and couldn't learn a note, but that didn't matter, for I picked up a few steps and I had a way that fetched the boys from the first. Every wink was worth a guinea, my salary went up with a rush, and for the last few years I take a hundred guineas a week. That's my figure, old boy; so you see I didn't want nothing from you; I kept my word, honest, and didn't bother you until now."

"And now?"

"I want you to claim me, as has a right to it, as your countess."

"That's impossible," he answered.

"We'll see about that. I'm a bally sight better looking than most of your ladies, and you're not the only lord as has married a music hall artist. There's my rival, Maggie Mayton, who pawned herself on a young fool, Viscount Havesston, but I'll go one better, and show her I'm a real countess."

"I'll make you any reasonable allowance—"

"I don't want money. I'm getting sick of the halls, and all the riff-raff, and I want to settle down in the sphere to which providence has called me as your wife."

"I tell you that can never be," he said in desperation.

She came closer to him, her eyes sparkling with anger. "Look here," she said, "I have only to tell one of these journalist chaps, as are always waiting an interview, and in twenty-four hours the news would be all over the world. After that I'll sue for restitution of conjugal rights. That's the straight tip. Won't there be a sensation?"

"Let me beg of you to say nothing of our marriage for the present," he implored.

Her cunning eyes watched him. "If you think of hunting up evidence for a divorce, you may spare yourself the trouble. I wasn't going to risk my rank as your wife for no man. You'll not catch me out, old chap."

"I asked you to say nothing of it until I had broken off my engagement, so that if possible some humiliation may be spared the family I would have joined."

"That's what you say," she replied, her temper rising. "But if you don't right me, the law will. I have enough of this—"

"Listen to me," he interrupted.

"I've listened to enough already, and this I'll say. I'll give you a week from today to claim me as your wife, and if you don't do it before that time, I'll publish an account of my wrongs in every newspaper in the land. There's my private address, and so-long to you," saying which she flounced out of the room, and in another second he heard the hall door bang behind her.

(To be Continued.)

The Railroads Begin Their Annual Snow Fight

THIRTY-TWO miles of snow sheds costing $64 a foot, or a total of $10,813,440, represents the price one transcontinental railway had to pay before it could run its trains over the Rocky mountain division of its road. That was merely the first coat; since that outlay fully $1,000,000 have been spent annually in keeping the sheds in repair and the exposed tracks free from snow.

The various roads crossing the Rockies have their seasons of play and their seasons of work. During the summer months when even in the higher passes the sun and warm winds serve to keep the permanent way clear and free there is little to do save the ordinary run of repairs and reconstruction, but along about the 1st of October all this is changed.

Little flurries of snow on the level and a gradual but continuous spreading of white on the tops and in the upper crevices of the mountains give warning that the hard, desperate battles of the winter months are at hand. The superintendent takes a trip over the road with his assistants and a careful inspection of the sheds and tunnels is made. In divisional headquarters the rotaries and the old-time "buckers" are overhauled and prepared for use, and as the middle of the month approaches the watchmen who patrol the tracks are doubled.

There is no mistaking the signs. Even a novice could see that something important is pending. In the divisional shops, in the offices and even at the smaller stations along the line there are evidences that the period of work is soon to supercede the ease of the summer days.

In the various baggage cars are placed great wooden safes packed with condensed foods. Beef in the form of extract, canned soups, condiments and hard bread, enough to feed one hundred persons for ten days, are carefully deposited in these moving store houses, and from then until the coming of spring they are inspected and overhauled once each week by men detailed for the purpose.

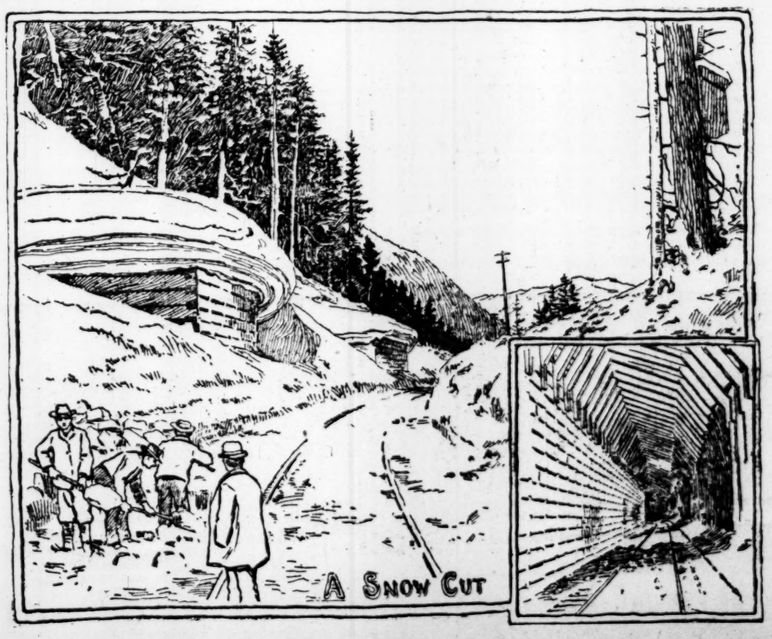
At the isolated stations and guarded sidings, reserve supplies of provisions, coal, wood and water are laid in, then finally arrives the day when everything is reported in readiness for the descent of winter.

The first call for the fighting contingent of the vast railway army is always attended by scenes of excitement. Lowering skies and chill winds have foretold the fall of snow, and when the various crews arise some morning they find the earth covered with a mantle of white.

It is then the work gang boss overhauls his men and sees that each unit in the force is provided with the necessary shovel and spade. It is then, too, that the crew of each snow plow and each reserve engine go over the last time the various bits of machinery and the divers couplings upon which their lives are soon to depend.

Within twelve hours, if the fall is continuous, the plows go out. Each is accompanied by a gang of shovelers, and a straight drive is made for those passes and cuts where experience has foretold the greatest depth. If the snow is moist and flaky, quick work is made of the banks, but if cold weather has really set in and the snow has been frozen into rounded granules, the proposition is entirely different.

In the first case the damp masses remain where they have been thrown by the plow, but under the latter conditions it is impossible without the most strenuous efforts to keep the glistening, frozen pellets from sliding back on to the tracks. Cases have been known when a comparatively light fall of snow has blocked a



mountain track for forty-eight hours.

In the old days when the rotaries were weapons of the future and the snow had to be literally "bucked" by main force from the tracks, casualties were numerous. The type of plow used was a home made affair—a product of the railway shops. It consisted of a re-enforced and strongly braced box car as a base, upon one end of which was built an iron tipped plow shaped something like a lofty cowcatcher. Near the top the sides were so arranged that the snow masses were directed into the air at an angle.

When a particularly heavy and tightly packed drift was to be tackled it was the custom to place one of these crude affairs in front of from six to ten engines and charge the drift with a flying start of a mile or two. If the drift consisted of granulated snow frozen into separate particles, the enormous mass of iron went through it like a heated knife through butter. In the wake of the plow came an army of shovelers whose duty it was to bank the scattered masses far enough from the track to prevent them sliding back. This was difficult enough and victory came only after herculean labor.

Sometimes it happened that the drift in the cut was composed of damp snow and had had time to settle and become packed. Then the perils of snow bucking became perils in truth.

The "bucker" with its powerful motive force of seven or eight locomotives was hurled bodily at the drift and one of two results followed. Either the drift was broken or the "bucker" crumpled up like a toy of cardboard. The fate of the crew of several men depended upon what Artemas Ward called "their natural born luck."

Stories are still told of the catastrophes occurring during one hard winter many years ago, of how in one instance a "bucker," three engines and fourteen men were buried in a mass of snow for ninety hours and that when the rescuing party finally reached them the imprisoned men were encased at their posts like the baker of Pompeii.

Today there are no such harrowing tragedies. The invention of the rotary plow has made the clearing away of snow obstructions a comparatively easy task.

WHAT A ROTARY PLOW IS LIKE.

In appearance a rotary plow is like a huge box car strengthened with heavy iron girders and plates. The front end is square and open, and within can be seen a great steel winged wheel somewhat similar to the ordinary windmill. The edges of the opening slope inward and are strongly re-enforced with iron. The "augur" or wheel revolves upon an axle, and as the plow is forced against the drift the snow is eaten away and blown through funnels pitched at an angle above the machine.

It is seldom that more than two engines are required to push the rotary, as it works by cutting instead of brute force like the old time "bucker." Railroad men are great admirers of the new order of machine, and they never fail to praise its efficiency.

"Before our people bought one we used to count on at least a dozen lives each winter," said a division superintendent of the Denver and Rio Grande railway, in speaking of the subject. "We lost eight in one smash up the season before the first rotary came on the road. Since then we haven't had a man killed in that particular line of work."

"And they cost the company less, too," he added. "Of course the first price is large, something like ten thousand dollars, I believe, but that amount is made up in no time you might say. Now it takes

Continued on Third Page.

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ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 24, 1899.

stream of people by banisters of white satin ribbon, were the Christmas pictures in wax figures. These were the feature of the Christmas celebration to which the people from the coast and the interior came miles and miles over the big mountains to see.

These, show under their side lights of candles, were also Hellke, that the

OF INTEREST TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

"I'm glad I'm an American boy. I'm glad I don't live in the blooming hole

that he could carry on his Christmas business without them.

However, I disagreed with Tommy Ybarras. It is my private opinion that Santa Claus would find a way to cross the Atlantic ocean, even if he had to ride on the topmast of the ship's mast. I am sure his reindeers, with all their practice of overrunning housetops and church

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TALES OF YANKEE ENCHANTMENT

FIFTY CAR LOADS OF CHRISTMAS SNOW.

By Charles Battell Loomisr

Roderick Dawson lived in that part of the United States where the mercury never gets lower than sixty and where snow is so entirely unknown that the very word has dropped out of the local dictionaries. Rain they have and plenty of it, but they wouldn't know snow if they saw it.

When Roderick was eleven years old he was invited to visit his cousin, Frank Parsons, of Loudon Hill. Now for six months of the year they have snow every day at Loudon Hill. It comes in the shape of a buster of a storm on November 1st and stays until May 1st, when the sun melts it and it all goes off in a freshet and does a lot of damages to people living below Loudon Hill. But as water has never formed the pernicious habit of running up hill, the Loudon Hillites are always safe.

It was the middle of November when Roderick was driven from the train up to the Parsons house and, of course, there was snow everywhere and his delight at moving smoothly along on runners was something to make a northern child wonder.

"Didn't you ever see this before?" asked Frank.

"Why, no. Does it really come from the sky as you said?"

"Of course, it does. My, but you're green! Why, what do you do with your sleds down there?"

"Sleds? What's that?" asked Roderick, innocently, and Frank concluded that he was not quite bright. But he never made a greater mistake in his life, as he soon found out, for Roderick was as smart as any boy of his age and when he had learned all the uses of snow he wasn't behind any of the boys in applying his knowledge. To be hit in the eye by a snow ball of his propelling hurt just as much as if he had known about snow all his life.

But as it happened, he never connected snow with cold. He supposed that snow was a peculiar kind of white dust that came from the sky, and if they didn't have it in Tarrapoosa parish why there were lots of other things that were peculiar to the north. So he accepted snow as a curious but none the less delightful fact.

He stood the cold weather very well for a southern boy and indeed sometimes went without an overcoat when his playmates were wearing both coats and comforters.

Roderick was a generous little fellow and he often thought what a source of delight it would be to his old playmates of the south if they could have snow in which to play and build forts and caves and down which to coast and in one of his letters home to his brother he told him that he had just about decided if it did not cost too much to send down a train load of snow as a Christmas present to his native place.

One day he and Frank and a half dozen other fellows were fashioning a gigantic snow woman. She was so tall that they had to use a forty foot ladder to finish her head and they drew the snow up in buckets and a boy straddled her head and slapped the snow on in the proper place.

"We have a sculptor down home and he'd just about go crazy if he had a lot of snow to make his statues out of," said Roderick. "How much snow do you suppose it would take if I shipped some home? How many cars full?"

"Why, I guess it would take a whole train load—say fifty cars," answered Frank. He was just about to add that it would all melt and turn to water long before it got south, but a mischievous thought stopped him. "Say, fellers," said he, winking at his companions, "Rod wants to send some snow down south. How much would it take, fifty carloads."

Rawson Mawson thought it would take all of fifty, but Will Bill thought forty-five would do it.

"Well, if the governor sends me enough next week, I'm going to ship some," said Roderick.

He went into the house just then after something and the boys exploded with mirth. The idea of sending snow to the south and expecting it to stay put was delightful.

"His father has oceans of money," said Will Bill. "Say, we don't tell him that snow melts and then wait until his folks write up and ask him what he means by sending a lot of damp cars down there with nothing in 'em. Of course, the water'll all run out."



SHE WAS SO TALL THEY HAD TO USE A FORTY-FOOT LADDER TO FINISH HER.

This somewhat mean scheme appealed to all the boys who did not see its mean side and so when Rod came out again they told him he could count on their aid.

So he wrote to his brother: "Dear Frederick, I have decided to send down to Tuscapoosa (this was the name of the town in which he lived) a train load of the beautiful thing called snow of which I wrote in my last, so that you will receive it by Christmas. You have no idea how nice it is and you will find you never knew what fun was before. I inclose instructions how to make a sled and I am sure that Jefferson Calhoun will be able to make them easily. Fancy getting on one at the top of a hill and just gliding by your own weight to the bottom! And you can have bully fights. We played civil war, using balls of the snow for bullets and cannon balls. I was captain of the confederates and Cousin Frank was captain of the union men. After my side won three days running, Uncle Thaddeus said it would be a good plan for me to change over to the union side or we'd be reversing history. He's no end of fun and I like him immensely. I haven't told him about my idea of shipping snow as I'm afraid he'd think it was going to be too expensive. They have no idea how rich father is. Next week I expect to get the snow off. When you receive it, have the men distribute it as evenly as possible or else the sled runners will sink into it and you won't make as much speed. Be careful not to throw the snow balls too hard for they can hurt like sixty. You can spread a little of the snow on the sidewalk and then run and slide on it the way we used to on our ballroom floor, only after it has been smoothed down a little you can go twenty or thirty feet. And I bet you'll tumble over when you first try it on. I did and I was at the head of about ten of the fellows and the way they piled on me was a caution. No more now until I write to tell you that I've shipped it." P. S. You'll have the merriest Christmas you ever heard of.

Frank Parsons and Will Bill managed the affair and they bribed the train hands not to tell Rod that the snow would melt. The day before he shipped it there was a big snow fall which made the work of loading much easier. Roderick and all the boys helped the workmen and by nightfall there were fifty cars full of nice, clean, packed down snow.

And then Rod decided to go with the train. "I want to see the fun myself," he said. "I'll come back again in a week or two, after the Christmas holidays." The boys were sorry to have him go and several felt like telling him of the trick at the last moment, but they knew the other boys would make it hot for them if they did, so they refrained.

It was bitter cold when the train pulled out of Loudonville, which is the name of the Loudon Hill station. Roderick, well bundled up, climbed into the cab with the engineer and waved a farewell to the boys. "Thanks, awfully, boys, for your help," said he.

The engineer muttered something about its being "really too bad." "What's too bad?" asked Rod, but the engineer said he was talking to the fireman. At the last moment, Frank was seized with remorse and would have blurted out the secret to Roderick but Will Bill stuffed his handkerchief into his mouth and tumbled him over into a drift, and when he picked himself up the train was moving swiftly away.



Will Tumbled Him Into a Drift.

Now it happened that the terrible cold wave that spread all over the country and did so much damage was just beginning. You may remember that the orange crop throughout the south was ruined and people saw ice who had never seen it before.

So that instead of losing all the snow when the train entered the south not a bit of it had melted, even when the train pulled up at the Tuscaloosa platform the day before Christmas. Fortune certainly favors the brave. Rod had become a great favorite on the train through his manly and unaffected ways and the men were glad to see that the trick had not succeeded.

The snow was in patent dumping cars and as the tracks ran alongside of the place where Rod wanted it dumped, it was an easy matter to distribute it, particularly as all the train nands fell to with a will and gave their services to the boy.

The train was met by the mayor and Rod's father and most of the leading men of Tuscapoosa and Roderick was thanked in any number of long speeches.

After the speeches had all been spun, everybody repaired to the coasting grounds where they found the snow ready for them. Sleds by the wholesale had been made by clever Jefferson Calhoun and old and young, men and women and children united in the new sport of coasting and snowball fighting, while the local sculptor made a beautiful statue of summer out of the snow. It was nightfall before any one thought of going home. And quite a number forgot to hang up their stockings they were so excited over the fun they would have the next day. Roderick was the happiest boy that ever gave pleasure to others. When he left there was only the one town policeman left to prevent any one from taking away the snow that wanted to do so. And while he might have coped with mere men he was helpless when Jack Frost went home at 2 o'clock in the morning. Jack Frost had been south three days and he was tired of the place. As soon as he had taken his departure, the snow began to melt and by sunrise Christmas morning the whole town was afloat.

Rod rose with the sun and looked out of the window. He could not believe his eyes. Where was the statue of summer? Where was any of the snow? While he gazed in wonder he was waited on by the mayor and asked to explain this new and unpleasant development, but he had no answer ready.

The mayor said that while he was grateful to Roderick for affording the people a lot of amusement, still it was not pleasant to feel that half the cellars were flooded and on Christmas day too. It could not have been worse in the rainy season which had just concluded the month before.

Roderick much chagrined, went to the engineer of the freight train and asked him to explain why the snow had gone and that good man did so in a few words. He said: "Rod, you are the victim of as mean a trick as one boy ever played on another. Only you got the better of them for a time. Snows melt in warm weather and I expected to see it begin to flood the tracks before we left Pittsburg. If it hadn't been for this unheard of cold snap you would never have brought your snow here in good order. As it is you've had your fun and every one in the place has seen and felt snow and you'd better cut an account of the whole proceedings out of the local paper and mail it to the boys up at Loudon Hill. It'll make them feel like 30 cents."

And Roderick did so and if Frank and Will Bill and all the other boys did not feel like 30 cents (whatever sensation that may be) they deserved to.



To Be Hit in the Eye by a Snowball, Hurt



While He Gazed in Wonder, He was Waited on by the Mayor.

CURIOSITIES OF THE CUBAN CLIMATE.

Some odd things happen in Cuba. A man wishes a fence around his yard or field; he doesn't build it, he plants it—and it grows, too. First he cuts a great bundle of pinon twigs, then he scratches a little trench where he wants his fence to run and finally he sticks in the twigs in a row a few inches apart. The soil of Cuba is so rich and the weather so warm and moist that directly the twigs take root, throw out branches and leaves and presently there is a dense hedge of pinon trees inclosing the field. And there are no nails to drop out here nor boards to fall down and let in the cattle and the fence is good for a hundred years.

Nor is that the most curious thing that one may see in Cuba. What would you think of a camp table that grew? While the American soldiers were camped back of Santiago they made great numbers of little tables by driving forked sticks in the ground for legs and using a top of boards. Of course the legs took root and some of these tables are now nicely shaded by leafy branches, and in two or three years four nice trees will be growing there and no one would ever dream that they once were table legs. Another curious thing. At Quanlanamo I once saw an old tin can fastened around the branch of a big Cuban laurel tree some four or five feet from its leafy end. It was packed full of earth and I wondered what could be the purpose of it.

"That's simple enough," said the Cuban householder. "In a few weeks roots will grow in the earth inside the tin can. Then we can cut off the limb just back of the can, stick it in the ground, take away the can and it will grow into a large tree."

Plant a cauliflower plant in Cuba and instead of spreading out in a big fat head like a cabbage, it spindles up for all the world like a sunflower, three or four feet high with big rank leaves and a little flower at the top that you never could recognize as a cauliflower.

OF INTEREST TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

"I'm glad I'm an American boy. I'm glad I don't live in this blooming hole all the time. What's the use of it's being Christmas down here?'

It was Tommy Ybarras who was giving vent to his feelings in these disgusted exclamations. We were standing in the big entrance of the Gran hotel, in Caracas, Venezuela, and Tommy was going with me to the Christmas feast in the big Catholic cathedral. That is what everybody does on Christmas morning in Caracas, Venezuela.

Tommy was a Boston boy, although nobody would think so to judge by his last name. But he was a Boston boy. He had lived in Boston nearly all of his life, and his mother was a Boston woman. He couldn't help it if his father was a South American general, could he?

"Now this is a fine Christmas, isn't it?" said Tommy again. "Just look at that!" with a disgusted sniff aimed at a band of about thirty little girls marching down the street, and singing at the top of their voices.

"Jesus Christo nacio!" which is the Spanish way of saying "Christ is born."

These little girls were all dressed in white tarleton with long white tulle veils on their heads, and wreaths of white tube roses in their hands. They were the little pupils from the convent, going down to take their first communion at the cathedral, and carrying the convent's offering of Christmas flowers. Behind them came hundreds of choir boys—from all the churches, with their crosses and candles dressed in their purple and crimson and black robes, all chanting, "Christo Nacio." They were going down to the big cathedral to swell the chorus of the Christmas music—a very impressive sight—enough to awe even a little American boy, but Tommy was from Boston. Besides, he was homesick.

"This is a merry Christmas, isn't it?" he continued. "Ugh, it smells like a funeral."

And, let me tell you, it was indeed a beautiful Christmas, but not a merry one. The air was soft and warm, and the courtyard of the hotel was ablaze with scarlet pomegranite flowers and great bushes of red geraniums and big purple orchids. Over everything hung the heavy odor of the convent children's tube roses, and from every direction came the sound of the ringing church bells, mingling with the treble chanting of "Christo Nacio."

Old, old bells, which had rung out on hundreds of Christmas mornings, bells with rusty throats and hoarse voices; little tinkling, chiming bells, big, new, brazen bells, bells just brought from Paris with clear, ringing, singing fashionable tones. What a clamor they were making! Surely, surely this little city, hid away in the Andes mountains, had not forgotten it was Christmas morning.

And the people. They were all on the streets, hurrying to church, with rosaries and prayer books in their hands. There were no greetings of "Merry Christmas," or "Christmas gift!" No, indeed. No children proudly carrying about new dolls and wagons. No popping of firecrackers. No blowing of the horns. Only such greetings as this:

"Christ is born—
Glory to God!"

Truly a very solemn Christmas.

"Oh," said Tommy Ybarras, "oh, for a hillside covered with snow, and a sled. Oh, for a tin horn, and a bunch of firecrackers. Oh, for a Christmas tree with balls and lights, and paper angels."

"Oh, well, Tommy Ybarras; it will be twelve long months before you can have any of those delightful things—so come along with me to see the children take their Christmas flowers to the altar of the cathedral."

And Tommy did. I am sure he will never forget that Christmas morning which we spent in the big cathedral. That Christmas which was so different from the snowy ones at his home, as were the children's tube rose wreathes from ones of holly and mistletoe which were at that very moment hanging against Boston window panes; as different as ever the white tarleton dresses of the little convent girls from the fur coats of his Boston aunts and cousins.

Long before we got near the big cathedral we could hear the voices of the hundreds of choir boys, chanting in L[illegible] in the "Gloria in Excelsis." Their clear, high tones were brought out in contrast by the deep thunderous murmur of "Amen," from the whole fraternity of the Caracas priesthood.

Tommy began to look a bit subdued and awestruck as we neared the great doors of the cathedral. He slipped his hand into mine and said:

"It's a mighty solemn Christmas, ain't it?"

Which, considering that he was a Boston boy, and most careful of his grammar, was a sign that he was indeed greatly impressed.

The big cathedral was crowded. In the main hall of the great church, devout Catholics kneeled on cushions spread on the floor as the "Gloria in Excelsis" was being chanted. There were no pews or choirs in this church. The great white altar was ablaze with hundreds of candles. The convent children had lain their wreathes at the foot of this altar, and formed a picture themselves kneeling before it. Along one side of the cathedral, placed at considerable distances apart, and in closet-like recess, which were separted from the passing stream of people by banisters of white satin ribbon, were the Christmas pictures in wax figures. These were the feature of the Christmas celebration to which the people from the coast and the interior came miles and miles over the big mountains to see.

These, show under their side lights of candles, were also lifelike, that the spectators almost unconsciously dropped upon their knees before them.

First, there was the manger, with the infant Jesus, the Virgin Mary, Joseph and the adoring shepherds with their offerings of myrrh and frankinsence. Every detail of clothing and color and facial expression in this tableau was perfect. It was an exact representation in the figures and groupings of the famous old paintaing of which we have all seen copies.

The second tableau was just dimly enough lighted to make it lifelike. It was the three wise men on their way to see the infant Jesus, guided by the big star of Bethlehem. The three wise men have their faces turned with wrapped expression toward the star. Even the camel, which they are leading by a rope, is so much like a real camel that you expect to see him raise his foot to take the next step. There is a midnight stillness about this realistic picture in wax which makes you shiver in the summer clothes which you must wear in December in Caracas.

The last tableau is in contrast to this—a blaze of life and light. It represents the host of angels ascending into heaven with their song of "Peace on Earth; Good Will Toward Men."

These wax angels, in their long, graceful white robes, with outspread wings and flowing hair, are indeed beautiful. They are arranged in an ascending position on invisible wires, and surrounded on three sides by mirrors, which, banked up with soft billows of white cotton and reflecting again and again the wax figures, give the appearance of the whole host of angels ascending amongst the clouds.

The church itself is almost dark. Only the brilliantly lighted altar, and these wax figures shine out of the gloom clear and bright. All day long on Christmas, in Caracas, is the cathedral kept open. All day long do the choir boys chant the "Gloria in Excelsis," one great band of them relieving another, so that the song may be kept up all Christmas Day. All day long does the great, silent, though changing crowd, pass and repass, and kneel and pray before these wax figures. All day long does the multitude of bells keep up their ringing and chiming and croaking. Every rusty old bell is brought into service, not one is left silent. Here Christmas is a religious feast.

I am sure I do not know why it is that Santa Claus is not a conspicuous figure in the Christmas festivities in Caracas, Venezuela.

Tommy Yberras said it was because in the first place Caracas, Venezuela, is such a long way off. He said it would be impossible for the reindeers of Santa Claus to swim the Atlantic ocean and climb the Andes mountains. He said, moreover, even if they did accomplish this feat, that the heat of the tropics would smother the reindeers, who were used to the North American climate, and melt fat old Santa Claus in his fur coat. Besides, in that country, where fires were never necessary, except to cook with, and then an out-door oven was used, there was not a single chimney—not one. What in the name of common sense could Santa Claus be expected to do without chimeys? Why, chimneys and fireplaces and mantlepieces to which to hang stockings were Santa Claus's principal stock in trade—so, of course, if was preposterous to suppose that he could carry on his Christmas business without them.

However, I disagreed with Tommy Ybarras. It is my private opinion that Santa Claus would find a way to cross the Atlantic ocean, even if he had to ride on the topmast point of the ship's mast. I am sure his reindeers, with all their practice of overrunning housetops and church steeples, could manage the Andes mountains. I am certain that Santa Claus would even go to the length of wearing a white duck suit and a white hat shaped like a turned-over bread tray, with a green veil tied to it. All fat old gentlemen wear such a suit and such a hat in the tropics. I am certain that Santa Claus would do all of these things to bring Christmas presents to the little Spanish boys and girls in Caracas, Venezuela, if they only believed in him. But the one obstinate thing about Santa Claus is this: He simply will not have to do with children who do not believe in him implicitly.

Now, I know there are certain German and English and American and Russian children in Caracas, Venezuela, whose stockings get filled every Christmas Eve night. These children believe in him and they hang their stockings to the lower limbs of the lemon trees which grow in the courtyard of their houses.

Tommy Ybarras would not believe me when I told him this; but I am sure it is so. The little German children even showed me their stockings, and the candies and pretties that came out of them. They tried to tell me all about how Santa Claus came such a long way to see them, but the little Germans did speak such an outrageous, squshy language I couldn't understand a word they said.

But let me tell you—I believe that Santa Claus goes to see every child in the whole big world, who believes in him, and hangs up a stocking at Christmas time.

RUBY E. SCRUGGS.

HOW TO BECOME RICH.

Once upon a time several rich Hindoo merchants were whiling away the time talking over their affairs. All except one were of the opinion that in business no one could gather wealth who had not a solid capital to begin with. The one who held differently and who was the richest of them all, spoke up and said:

"Of a truth it is very easy to acquire a great fortune when one has but to add treasure to treasure. As for me, I earned my riches without so much as a groat to begin upon. Listen, and I will tell you my story.

"My father died before I was born. He had been very rich, but my mother was only a poor widow without support or protection. All the wealth that her husband had left her was taken from her by greedy relatives, and as she even feared for her life, she sought refuge at the home of a friend of my dead father.

"There it was that I was brought into this world. My dear mother, of whom later I became the sole support, was then obliged to gain her livelihood as best she could. She had to work very hard for very small wages. Notwithstanding she managed to save enough from her scanty earnings to pay for a master who taught me to write and to figure.

"On the day when I completed these humble studies my mother called me to her and said: 'As your father was a merchant before you, so also should you be a merchant. There is in our town a rich banker who is called Wisakhila. This generous man makes a practice of lending capital to the sons of merchants who have lost their own means. Go and pray him to open his purse unto you as he has done unto others.'

"No sooner said than done. But when I entered the private office of the banker he was in very bad humor. I found him scolding roundly a young man, the son of a merchant, who stood before him with bowed head.

"'Do you see that dead mouse on the floor there?' he exclaimed angrily to him. 'There is a piece of merchandise out of which a smart man might make a fortune. As for you, good-for-nothing, I have already lent you an ample sum. Not only have you failed to add to your capital, but by your folly you have squandered it all.' At these words I advanced toward the banker and spoke.

"'Allow me,' said I, 'to borrow from you the piece of merchandise of which you spoke.' So saying I picked up the mouse and went my way. Notwithstanding his anger, the good man was so struck with my simplicity that he could not restrain a smile.

"In the street I came across a grocer standing in the doorway of his shop stroking a beautiful cat. I offered him my mouse. He accepted it and in exchange gave me a few handfuls of peas. I carried them home, roasted them and made my way to the outskirts of the town, taking care to bring with me a water jar filled to the brim with fresh cold water. Arriving at a crossroad, I seated myself in the shade of a great tree. I was scarcely settled when along came a party of wood cutters, their shoulders bent beneath their loads and their faces tanned by the sun. I arose and bowing humbly before them set forth my peas and refreshing drink. As a reward each made me a present of two bundles of faggots, which I carried to the market. I sold them, and with the money made in this way I bought some more peas, a larger quantity this time, and I repeated my course of the previous day. Soon I was able to set aside the greater part of my faggots, and notwithstanding by selling the remainder I quickly earned so much money that at last I could buy up all the stock of the wood cutters. I continued selling some and saving some until I had collected a considerable quantity.

"The rainy season was approaching and in due course the rain fell in torrents and dark clouds obscured the sky. As for several weeks it did not cease raining, the roads leading to the woods were soon quite impassable. The weather, too, was very cold, and soon there was a great scarcity in fire wood, which in consequence rose in price. This was the time to sell my stock. I made a neat profit. I rented a stall at the market and stored it with different kinds of merchandise. By prudence and forethought I succeeded in my enterprise. My trade extended from day to day so that after a while I was able to retire with a competence, respected by all my fellow citizens.

"Then I ordered from a skilled goldsmith a golden mouse which I sent to Wisokhila, the banker, from whom I had borrowed my first capital. The good man perceiving that notwithstanding my youth I was well versed in business affairs and that I had turned to good account something which even he had reckoned at little value, gave me his daughter in marriage.

"This, then, is the history of my fortune, which proves that money is not always essential to amass wealth in business."



MASTER HARVEY HARRISON.
He Is the Bright Little Son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harrison.

The Queen Threw Her Shoe.

"The recent farewell of the queen," said William Granby, of London, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel recently, "to the regiment of Highlanders ordered to South Africa from Balmoral, has called to mind another leave taking of her majesty, some forty-five years ago.

"Together with Prince Albert she was reviewing the guards from Buckingham palace as they marched past, just prior to starting for the Crimean campaign. As the superb regiment filed past, in memory of the old English idea of giving good luck, the queen stooped down, and, taking one of her shoes off her foot, impulsively threw it among the guards. Even their wonderful discipline was thrown to the winds for the time being, and a wild scramble for the trophy ensued. Who got it was never known, but he who carried that tiny satin shoe in his knapsack to that bloody campaign it is safe to say never returned or it would have been heard of again. Probably some marauder on one of the battlefields found it in the knapsack of the dead soldier who had secured it in the scramble, and threw it aside as valueless, without realizing or giving thought as to where it might have originally come from."—New York Tribune.

Female Paddler Ousted.

Detroit, December 21.—Mrs. Lucy Sickles, matron of the Adrian School for Girls, has tendered her resignation and will leave the institution as soon as her successor can be installed.

Last winter the legislature appointed a committee to investigate charges of cruel and inhuman punishment of girls in that institution. The commission learned from several of the inmates that the forms of punishment were as severe as any that Brockway employs in the Elmira reformatory. One girl swore that she was whipped, while nude, with a paddle, and then with lacerated back forced into a bathtub filled with boiling water.

Other girls testified that they had been maltreated by Mrs. Sickles and her assistants in a brutal manner. The commission reported back to the legislature and Governor Pingree demanded of the board that corporal punishment be abolished. A resolution to that effect was adopted, but it was found to be impossible to maintain discipline. It is understood that Mrs. Sickles quit at the request of the governor.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR

BOYS' HIGH SCHOOL.

The annual Christmas celebration of the A. L. D. society was held in Browning hall of the Girls' High school last Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock. The hall was beautifully decorated with palms and crimson and white roses. The music, furnished by Wurm's orchestra, greatly added to the enjoyment of the occasion. An excellent programme was rendered and it is said that the exercises excelled any of those of former occasions.

The contest for the medals was very interesting. The first grade's declaimers' prize was awarded to Garnett W. Quillan, who excellently delivered "Georg'a." The declaimer's medal was awarded to Charles D. Smith, second grade A, as the best declaimer of the school. The first grade debaters' prize was awarded to Robert S. Parker, who delivered one of the best debates that has been heard from a first grade boy. The debaters' medal was awarded by the committee to Marion H. Smith.

The prizes were delivered by Hon. W. B. Hill, chancellor of the University of Georgia, who made a very appropriate speech.

The following is the programme in full:

Music—Wurm's orchestra.

Declamations:

"Stonewall Jackson," H. P. Bell—Clarence Bell, first C.

"Georgia," James Jackson—Garnett Quillian.

"Bunker Hill Oration," Webster—Day J. Apte, first A.

"Reply to Clay," John C. Calhoun—Lamar Hill, second B.

"Bush Arbor Speech," B. H. Hill—Charles D. Smith, second A.

"Sterling Hall Speech," B. H. Hill—Edward C. Hill, third.

Music—Wurm's orchestra.

Debate, "Resolved, That Suffrage Should Be Granted to Women." Affirmative, Marion H. Smith, leader; Edward W. Johnson, John P. Jones, B. S. Stephens; negative, Charles V. Rainwater, leader; John Collier, Robert S. Parker, Sidney L. Wellhouse.

Music—Wurm's orchestra.

President's decision.

Music—Wurm's orchestra.

Critics, H. W. Stovall, Guy R. Wilby.

Awarding of prizes by Hon. W. B. Hill.

The debate was won by the negative, who fought hard for the president's decision.

The fun of the occasion was furnished by the critics. Both of them acted their part well, and we enjoyed their criticisms very much.

The executive committee of the class of 1900 has been doing an excellent work. They have raised over $150 with which they have purchased pictures to adorn the walls of our hall. Pictures of Robert E. Lee, Ben H. Hill and Major W. F. Slaton have been painted by order of this committee and will be placed in the hall the first part of next year. The following are the members of the executive committee of the class of 1900, whose work will long be remembered: Cone Maddox, Frampton E. Ellis, John E. O'Keefe, Sidney L. Wellhouse, Harry W. Stovall.

The senior class had the pleasure of attending the Christmas exercises of the Mallon Society of the Girls' High school, which were held last Friday in Browning hall. We greatly enjoyed them and wish to extend to the young ladies our sincere thanks for their invitation, which we appreciate most highly.

The term of the year 1899 closed last Friday, and was pronounced by all the teachers as a good term. The society work has especially received great applause. However, we expect even greater work next term than the last, and we sincerely hope that the people of Atlanta will take more interest in our society.

Next week I will announce the work of the A. L. and D. society for the next term.

We wish for our friends and those of our school a happy Christmas.

Charles V. Rainwater.

WORLD'S FIRST FOLDING BED.

"No invention of modern times so filled the proverbial longfelt want as did the folding bed." These are the words of Robert C. Gill, the head of the model rooms in the patent office in Washington—a genius who carries in his head the most minute details of all the several hundred thousand models that are entrusted to his care.

The particular model to which he referred was the crudest form of a collapsible bedstead ever devised. But that rude bed, cut in sections and hinged so that it might fold into compact form, contained the germ of an idea, and to that we owe the useful and handsome cabinet folding bed of today.

The inventor of the folding bed was one James A. Johnston, a westerner, to whom letters patent No. 17,281 was granted on May 12, 1857.

No provision was made in the bed for the storing of mattresses, pillows and bed clothes, as is common in the folding bed of today.

Also unlike the modern contrivance, which, when folded, resembles a bureau, chiffonier or other small piece of furniture, the folding bed patented by Johnston made no pretense of looking like anything other than just what it was.

A company manufactured the Johnston patent and it had quite a vogue in its day. Little by little improvements were made on the bed, and within the past score of years the piece of furniture we know today was evolved, and there are several hundreds of varieties of them patented.

CHRISTMAS, 1856.

Uncle Jack is of the old school, proud of the cotton plantation days, the tinkle of the cowbell, the mellow notes of the hunter's horn and the songs of the old-time darkey are sweet memories and a fund of material for good stories which he tells wonderfully well.

A few years ago Uncle Jack with some friends was coming south on the Lake Shore route through the northwest, and after a good supper at Erie, Pa., the party were enjoying their cigars and some good stories about ante-bellum days, when Uncle Jack remarked that the mind of an old man was a wonderful thing. It discards everything but the most pleasant memories of boyhood life, and in some way embellishes to a remarkable degree incidents that at the time were passed as commonplace.

"Tell us a story of your boyhood days," said one, a Buffalo man.

"Uncle Jack, tell us a plantation story, 'Christmas in slave time,'" said his Georgia friend.

"Wait," said a Louisville man, as he hurried into his berth and brought his grip, which he unlocked and spread out for his companions to help themselves as the story was told.

"I often laugh," said Uncle Jack, "as I think of Christmas in 1856.

"I was a freckled-faced country boy in jeans clothes and peg shoes. My playmates when out of school were a score of kinky-headed little darkies whose sole duties were to mind the calves, hunt turkey and guinea nests in the fields and keep out of the way.

"It was in 1856 we, the little negroes and I, had been for weeks blowing up hog bladders for guns on Christmas morning, and by 4 o'clock I was up, I gathered the Santa Claus things and with wild delight and with the speed of a barefooted sprinter, ran to the negro quarter, where the fun began.

"By the time we bursted the bladders and exhausted the powder I got from my father's powder horn we were wild. We got old pans and tin buckets and ran the fox hounds and the cats wild. Some of the dogs stayed away until 1857, and all the chickens took shelter from their roosts in the trees under the corn cribs and barns. The geese took a week off to the canebreak. The unearthly noise made the cows break through the bars and stampede in wild fright. It was here that we got after a two-year-old bull. We ran him half a mile barking like dogs and beating the old tinware every step. Then it occurred to us that we would catch him for a Christmas ride.

"I will never forget how that bull's eyes looked as he tried to climb over a twelve-rail fence, and then as he turned like a whirlwind and tried to break through, with head down and tail in the air, he ran against two coons, who had a fence rail on their shoulders, in the middle of which was suspended the plantation bell used to wake up the negroes. The bull struck, and like lightning the group closed in all in a heap. It was like a game of modern football When that bull commenced to bleat he had given up. Some had his tail, some his legs, his horns, even his tongue was held, and little nigger hands up each nortril, all over—all around. It was 'catch as catch can.' Some were bleeding, but all in the ring. The bull bleated and bellowed; we hollered and held on.

"I, bareheaded and bleeding, climbed him like a Comanche Indian. The boys were twisting his tail to start him off right; I was just fixed for a gallop. The boys swung to his tail and ears to hold him down.

"Just here my father appeared on the scene. He was in a half run, and calling to me, and every blasted one of the little niggers turned loose and left like a covey of birds flushed by a pointer. Not a sound could be heard except the bleating of that bull as he started.

"I had no time to jump. I had been taught to stay on 'Neverjump.' That bull went round and round. There was not a soul nor a sound in sight except my father, who was running first one way, then the other, playing 'Spaniard,' until the bull came near running over him. Then the bull wheeled, went in the air and I—well, I, too, went in the air.

"My tumble in stubble land was a simple boy fall. I had been thrown from mules and colts, and was used to the bumps. I was up in a minute, and like the little negroes, would have run to the swamp, but my father caught hold of my arm as I was scrambling to my feet.

"I thought I was a-goner. I looked him square in the eye, and tried to decide which was best—on a wild bull, loose, or in my father's grasp. I honestly felt that I ought to have stuck to the bull.

"My father held me out at arm's length and said: 'Mercy, mercy, what a sight.'

"My feet were bleeding, my face black, my hair and eyebrows singed, my clothes burned to shreds. 'Look,' my father said, and I looked—I was a sight; but I caught a twinkle in his eye and took courage.

"I believe to this day that I heard him laugh or suppress a laugh as he marched me to the bathroom, from which I came with a clean body and suit of clothes, if not a clean soul.

"Oh, yes! the little negroes straggled in on time for dinner.

"No, I have never ridden a bull since that Christmas day. A. J. WALKER."

A Bad Row for Stumps.

Waycross, Ga., Journal: A small girl of Mr. Lyons, on the old Johnson mill road, fell into a stump hole yesterday and was slightly injured. A six-year-old boy in the same family attempted to eat a ball of potash and had his mouth blistered.

CHRISTMAS AT CORAL MANSE.



FESTIVITIES IN THE CAVE.

BY L. H. TUPPER.

Three little mermaids, playing on the yellow beach of a little island in the North Atlantic, looked up wistfully, and said:

"Shall we have a Christmas tree this year, Aunt Margaret?"

Aunt Margaret was a middle-aged merlady, who acted as a chaperon and governess for young mermaids. She glanced over her spectacles, and replied:

"If your deportment continues to be correct, we will have a Christmas tree at Coral Manse. All who are in the swim will be invited."

In her youth "Aunt Margaret" had filled a holiday engagement in Barnum's museum, at New York. She saw many Christmas trees in the metropolis, and on her return to her ocean home told the merpeople all about them. They thought it a pretty custom, and were about to adopt it.

"And now, little mermaids," said the mer-governess, "you may return to school and resume your lessons in seashell."

The three little mermaids dived into the blue waves on their way to the little red-coral schoolhouse.

Aunt Margaret still sat on the beach knitting. She was knitting gloves, for the mermaids do not wear hose. And it was precisely because they have no stockings to hang up that they were all so eager to have a Christmas tree.

Christmas Eve came. Coral Manse, which was an old-fashioned house, with seaweed growing on the roof, was brilliantly illuminated by an electrical-eel apparatus. Its old red walls, with many a tower and angle, were ruddy with cheerful light. On the green lawn grew many delicate sea flowers and rare submarine plants. In the garden beyond the manse, flourished sea-cucumbers and other marine vegetables.

The Christmas tree, a handsome pink coral, with many delicate and airy branches, stood in the middle of the drawing room, mellow with St. Elmo's lights, glittering with star fish and gleaming with pearl! Boughs of mistletoe and bunches of red holly berries, drifted hither by the gulf stream, added to its beauty. It hung full of toy drumfish, tin sword fish and wooden sea horses, and whales, that had been saved from the flood, pended from its branches. It had many ingenious mechanical toys, such as toy lobsters, that walked backward; toy oysters, that opened and closed their shells, and toy fish that really swam. Toy pirates looked grimly down from the coral boughs, and mermaid dolls smiled radiantly beneath the soft St. Elmo's lights.

All who were "in the swim" flocked to Coral Manse. At an early hour the house was crowded with sea urchins. Dainty mermaids and merry mer-boys came in laughing throngs. Marine debutantes floated into the drawing room, escorted by howling ocean swells. Even gouty old mermen and stout mer-dowagers eagerly joined the merriment.

Some of the mermaid rosebuds looked very pretty and quaint in Spanish gowns of the court of Isabella, with old India gems and Moorish jewels as ornaments. These picturesque costumes had come from a Spanish galleon, wrecked in the Atlantic centuries ago.

Of curious appearance, too, were some of the mer-matrons, in poke bonnets, Elizabeth ruffs, enormous hoops and gowns of the seventeenth century. These fashions came from the ancient wreck of an English colonial ship, and the stately mer-matriarchs wore them, quite unconscious that they were not modern.

Six of the handsomest young mermaids in deep sea society, all daughters of old blue water families, received the guests. Each had twinkling green eyes and shining golden hair, caught in a Psyche knot with a golden comb. They wore ultramarine gowns, trimmed with a seafoam lace and carried bonquets of choice sea flowers. Green and pink pearl were their ornaments. Their names were: Miss Diana Dace, Miss Grace Mullet, Miss Tillie Tarpon, Miss Ethel Bass, Miss Edith Perch and Miss Sallie Salmon.

III.

The distinguished guests did not come till late. Among them were Ald, Turtle of Barbadoes; Captain Swordfish, with many battle scars; Sir Gregory Grampus, genial and pompous, and a fine old family of exiled Spanish mackerel, that had left the shores of Cuba, at the close of the war between the United States and Spain.

Neptune with long, foam-white beard, entered the manse, hung its crown and trident in the hatrack, patted the sea-urchins on the head, shook hands with the little mermaids and said a pleasant word to everybody.

"Give me a small seat in the corner," said the whale, as he came in, puffing and blowing. He shook hands with the little mermaids, asked the Spanish mackerel if they had lost much property in Cuba by the war, and wished all a happy Christmas.

The devil-fish promised to be good if they would let him come in and see the Christmas tree. He folded all his arms, and sat in a corner, as quiet as a church mouse, thinking how good he was. The little sea urchins amused themselves by counting the arms of the octopus.

Santa Claus came in a rainbow tinted seashell, drawn by six dappled seahorses. He said:

"Merry Christmas, little mermaids. It's a trifle damp on the way to Coral Manse. There must have been a heavy dew in the ocean this evening."

The little mermaids laughed, and said it was as dry in the ocean as it always was. The sea urchins spoke up and said they had never known the ocean to be dryer.

Suddenly all the lights went out and left the coral Christmas tree in the dark.

"What is the matter with the electric eels?" asked Santa Claus.

The electric eels were turned on again.

Some sea robbins settled in a coral light tree, under a window of the manse, and sang Christmas carols.

Later on Santa Claus distributed the gifts. To every sea urchin he gave a Noah's ark, full of marine animals that had been saved from the flood; and to every member of the school of fish a nautical dictionary. Then he presented to each little mermaid a golden comb, a necklace of pearls, a mer doll and many other beautiful presents.

As the dainty little mermaids walked home along the ocean floor the moon shone down through the waves, and glinted on their golden combs and glimmered on their pearls. They felt sorry for the little earthmaids, who have no Christmas tree—only stockings to hang up.

The Christmas Bugles.

Blow, ye little tin horns,
In the hall an' street;
Ain't much music in you,
But still it's mighty sweet!
For with you we hear the patter
Of the little children's feet!

Blow, ye little tin horns,
Over frost an' snow;
Ain't much music in you,
But it's sweet as we could know,
For with you there comes the children,
And we love the children so!



MISS NELLIE HARRIS.
She Is the Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clem Harris, and a Little Musician of Great Promise.

MASTER JAMIE HARRIS
He Is the Little Son of Mr. and Mrs. Clem Harris, and a Bright Little Pupil in the Third Grade Calhoun Street School.

MISS JENNIE D. HARRIS.
She Is Six Years Old and a Bright Little Pupil in the 1st Grade Calhoun Street School.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

What would become of the balloon and rat man if it wasn't for the children? This man does seem to increase as the years go by. There didn't use to be but one of him. And what a walker he was, to be sure! There was not a remote corner of town where he could not be seen at one time or another, trudging wearily along with a brilliant nosegay of balloons floating out bravely from his shoulder—and a pocket full of rats! But, dear me, the balloon-and-rat business seems to have prospered. This man has sent for all of his twin brothers—he seems to have about a dozen, all told—and the whole family have established themselves on all the different street corners. And how their wares have multiplied, too! Now, not only are there rats which run around in all directions, and balloons which wave—but birds with spangiety tails holding paper roses in their bills—big, innocent, red paper rosettes, which, when you blow into them, lick out long, fascinating paper tongues and emit shrill whistles; and awful things (I don't know what their names are) which turn around on handles and make a most terrible croaking noise, and then there are Otis and Aguinaldo. Have you seen them? They are usually giving a continuous performance on one of the corners of Whitehall and Alabama streets. The man didn't say it was Otis and Aguinaldo, but I am sure that's who they were.

There is a sort of box, which winds up, of course. The balloon-and-rat man looks at you in such a knowing, cunning way while he is winding this box, as much as to say: "Here's something that'll make your eyes poke out. What do you think of this?"

And, sure enough, when he gets it wound up and sets it down two wild, fuzzy-wuzzy looking objects come out and chase each other around briskly for a minute or so, and then retire into the box. The balloon-and-rat man re-winds up his new favorite and the performance is repeated, world without end. I am sure it is Otis and Aguinaldo.

Well, it's a funny thing, but this balloon-and-rat man rakes in all the children's dimes and quarters and nickels.

A little girl starts out to buy her grown-up sister a Christmas present. She knows in her heart what a temptation is the balloon-and-rat man, and she resolutely turns her face away as she passes by. but to save her life she can't help giving a side-long glance through the crowd of spectators at the fascinating chase going on between Otis and Aguinaldo. And all during her shopping expedition, while she is looking at dainty little bottles of perfume which would make most acceptable presents for grown-up sisters or cousins or aunts—well, all the time this little girl is looking at and pricing this sort of thing, those absurd objects of the balloon-and-rat man keep chasing each other around in her mind.

There are pairs of garters in boxes, mettle pin and hairpin trays, little inkstands—each for a quarter. Any grown-up would be pleased to get any one of these things. Then there are photographs of the Boston library prophets, of Millay's "Man with the Hoe," of all the different madonnas, all neatly framed with a little ring on the back by which to hang up—these all for 19 cents each—I am sure would make a most acceptable Christmas present even for one's mother. Then there are photograph frames for ten and fifteen cents. I am sure no grown-up person ever lived who had too many photograph frames.

I wouldn't advise children to buy the 15 and 25 cents stick pins that are so universally shown in all the dry goods stores as Christmas presents for their young lady sisters and cousins. It is true some of these little pins are quite unpretentious and decent looking, but then it is so hard for a little girl or boy to select the right sort of one. I know one little girl who spent the whole amount of 50 cents on one of these pins last Christmas for a present for her mother. It was a brass lizzard two inches long, and the whole of its body from the tips of its nose to the end of its tail was one mass of rubies and sapphires and diamonds and emeralds. It was a gorgeous looking animal, indeed; so brilliant, in fact, that the little girl's mother was ashamed to wear it. It would never do in the world to hurt the little girl's feelings by not wearing it, so this very polite mother used this very unwieldy lizzard as a garter buckle. Here its long pointed tail acted as death and destruction to numerous handsome silk petticoats. So it was taken from its place of usefulness and put in state upon the best satin pin cushion. This pin cushion had an embroidered linen cover, and even here was left the marks of the beast, a long black mark of brass canker. The question of finding a place of refuge for this lizzard was getting to be a serious question, and it might never have been settled if somebody hadn't at the nick of time made the little girl's biggest doll a fine new hat. The little girl's mother generously gave back the lizzard to be used as an ornament in the front of the new hat.

Last Christmas no less than a half dozen children gave one of their grown-up aunts a black rat each, which would run around and which had evidently come from the pocket of the balloon and rat man. Now, what on earth could a grown-up young woman do with six black rats who unwind and run about? This particular young woman gave her pet cat a very distracting quarter of an hour with these six rats—much to the delight of the six original purchasers of them—but afterwards, when the cat had become accustomed to them and refused to chase after them, there was nothing in the world to do with them but give them to other children who owned unsophisticated cats.

I hope and trust no one will give me a rat this Christmas, or a bird with a spangiety tail and a rosebud in his mouth, or a balloon shaped like a sausage, which screams in a most distressing way when it collapses, or a little picture Christmas card. I had much rather have a paper of pins or a lead pencil. R. E. S.

A Dog's Recognition.

A touching little incident of a birthday celebration of Whittier occurred in connection with the visit of Mrs. Julia Houston West, the celebrated oratorio singer, to the Quaker poet.

After dinner Mrs. West was asked to sing, and, seating herself at the piano, she began the beautiful ballad of "Robin Adair," singing it, as she can, with all the longing and heartbreak of the words and music in her voice. She had hardly begun before Mr. Whittier's pet dog came into the room, and, seating himself by her side, watched her as if fascinated, and listened with a delight unusual in an animal. When she finished he came and put his paw gravely into her hand and licked her cheek.

"Robin takes that as a tribute to himself," said Mr. Whittier. "He also is 'Robin Adair.'"

It was true. That was the dog's name, and he evidently considered that he was the hero of the song. From that moment, during Mrs. West's visit, he was her devoted attendant. He kept by her side when she was indoors, and accompanied her when she went out to walk. When she went away he carried her satchel in his mouth to the gate, and saw her depart with every evidence of reluctance and distress.—Christian Register.



LOUISE MEACHAM WATSON.
The Pretty Little Three Year Old Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Watson.

AN IDEA AND THOUGHT ASSISTANT.

We are evidently coming more and more into the way of labor saving devices for the brain worker as well as for the muscle worker.

With the aid of a skilled amanuensis, the modern writer can do many times the work done by the weaver of tales a few years ago. Witness the prolific typewriter of Andrew Lang and the prodigous output of many other skilled factory hands in English and American literary shops.

Now comes another plan of labor saving—an idea and thought assistant.

The typewriter and the amanuensis have been savers ony of the manual labor of pen manipulation, but here is a saver of the less tangible but more essential creations of the mind—a library assistant, a person who devotes his whole energy to the task of collecting information and ideas to be used by the discerning author. For instance, the writer wishes to know some details of customs and manners of the sixteenth century in France, or a point of historical chronicle is in doubt. A professional reader will look up all the information on the subjects. Perhaps the writer is on a scientific subject and the reading involved would take him weeks. His library assistant is again called into requisition and the author's energies are saved for the mental labor of constructing his great work.

After all, the idea of a library assistant is not new. Large law firms regularly employ a reader who does nothing else but read up the law and decisions on cases similar to those in hand. The wives of many literary men have been of the greatest help to their husbands, and in just this way of library assistant. But it is noteworthy that this branch of work is becoming a regular business in life of the present day. Young men just out of college seek this as a means of livelihood, and a road perhaps to their own literary success. It is not at all strange that many writers take advantage of this method of mental saving, though it may dispel some of the glamor that the public throws about its favorite to know that there is any mechanism in their work. We rather feel that the best work is the hard thought out and the hard studied work—the product of great single effort and serious application. But we no longer thresh grain with a flail and, if our romances of the future can be produced without the midnight oil and long suffering of the author, we shall be none the loser and may be much the richer.

Chicago in 1899---Fiery Stories From Idaho







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POCATELLO, Idaho, December 10.—(Special Correspondence.)—Within the past week I have had interviews with two of the leading young politicians of the west. One was Carter H. Harrison, the mayor of Chicago, the other was former Senator Fred T. DuBois, of Idaho. I met Carter Harrison in the mayor's office in the city hall of Chicago. The day was rainy and Chicago was dirty. I tramped through dirty streets into a dirty building and was taken to a third or fourth floor in a dirty little elevator, and thence to the mayor's office, which was comparatively clean. The mayor was not present when I arrived, and as I waited the thirty odd mayors of Chicago's past, all gray haired and almost all gray bearded, looked down upon me from the wall.

GREAT IS CHICAGO.

In a short time the mayor entered. He did not seem half the age of any man upon the wall, and the bluff off-hand way in which he shook hands was typical of Chicago. My first question, of course, related to the city. How is Chicago? Does it still grow, and how many people have you now? You always ask these questions of a Chicago man. It gives him a chance to say at the start what you know he is bound to say before you get through, and its saves time. The mayor was by no means backward in answering.

He put his thumbs in the armholes of his vest, gripped his cigar between his teeth and leaned back as he replied, "We have now 2,000,000 population."

"But, Mr. Mayor, I mean just how many people have you in reality; what would an actual house to house count show forth?"

"Oh! If you wish to be exact I should say we have about 2,100,000. We are growing so fast that we have given up counting the odd hundred thousands."

"What is Chicago's percentage of growth?"

"We have grown about 100 per cent within the past ten years. This is the rate at which we are growing now."

"Do you think the rate will continue?"

"I have no doubt of it. We will probably have 4,000,000 in 1910; in 1920 we will have 8,000,000. I really believe we are as big as New York now. But that municipality has swollen itself by taking in all outdoors. Chicago will soon be the biggest city of this hemisphere, and eventually, the biggest city in the world."

WHAT CHICAGO WANTS OF UNCLE SAM.

"What are the sources of Chicago's growth?" I asked.

"It is the center of the biggest country on the globe," replied Mayor Harrison. "It has millions of people tributary to it, and it is so situated as to water and land transportation that it will always grow. Take our drainange canal; this some day will be a part of a ship canal to the Mississippi river. It has already cost us $30,000,000, and we will give it to Uncle Sam if he will put a little money on it and deepen it so as to make it a ship canal from the lake to the Mississippi."

"What do you mean by a little money?" I asked.

"Oh, five million or perhaps ten million dollars," replied the young mayor, as though the sums were mere bagatelles. "It would pay the government to give us $30,000,000 or $50,000,000 for that purpose. When that canal is built we shall be an ocean port and ships of fifteen and eighteen feet will come right from the sea up through the Gulf of Mexico and the Mississippi to Chicago. We have already made our canal forty miles long and twenty-five feet deep. It will take only a little dredging and some work to do the balance."

"But those are big sums, Mr. Mayor," said I. "I doubt whether it will pay."

"Pay!" said the mayor. "It would pay enormously as a commercial proposition. It would reduce freight rates all over the west. The railroads would have to come down, and it would give a vast outlet for our products to the sea. It would be of great value from a military standpoint. As it is now by our treaties with England we can only have one war vessel on the great lakes at a time, England is restricted in a similar way, but in the event of war it could send its ships up the St. Lawrence and the Welland canal, and our lake cities would be at their mercy. With our canal we could bring our boats up the Mississippi and into Lake Michigan."

DOES NOT LIKE THE ENGLISH.

"We are now at peace with England and there is a great deal of gushing over our Anglo-American alliance," the mayor went on. "The people say that blood is thicker than water, and they apprehend that no trouble can come with England. That is all foolishness. We are of a different blood than the English. We are not Anglo-Saxons. We are a mixed race, made up of the cream of the nations of Europe, and composed of Americans and all sorts of foreigners, including Germans, Scandinavians and others who have no friendship with England. I believe that the English will be our friends just as long as it pays them to be so. I am not in favor of entangling alliances in peace or war. I think Uncle Sam should stand alone. He is able to take care of himself, and he should stick to his own field, which is this hemisphere."

THE PHILIPPINES.

"Then you do not believe in our new possessions in Asiatic waters?"

"No, I don't think we want any property so far away as the Philippines. I believe that America is big enough for all our energies. It is by far the best part of the earth's surface, and we should be satisfied with it."

"As to the Philippines," continued Mayor Harrison, "I can't see why we want them. The population they have now is thicker than that of Illinois, and it will cost us enormously to hold them. I see no reason why the Filipinos should not be allowed to rule themselves. Admiral Dewey says they are superior to the Cubans, and we propose to let them govern themselves."

"Will the Philippine question cut much of a figure in the coming campaign?"

"Yes, I think it will be one of the leading issues. I mean the question of imperialism. The democratic party will be against it."

WHAT IT IS TO BE CHICAGO'S MAYOR.

"How about candidates? You have been mentioned as a possible nominee for the presidency."

"I am not a candidate in any sense of the word," replied Mayor Harrison. "I don't want any office under heaven except the one I am now in."

"You have a high idea of the mayorship," said I.

"Indeed, I have," replied Mr. Harrison. "I consider that the mayor of Chicago holds the fourth, or perhaps the third place of honor in the United States. First comes the president; second, the speaker of the house of representatives at Washington; third, the governor of New York, and fourth, the mayor of Chicago. I am not quite sure but that the mayor of Chicago should rank higher than the governor of New York. He has more to do. He has more power and can accomplish more."

"What is the condition of your city today?" I asked.

Chicago is in as good a condition as any city in the Unted States," was the reply.

"How about the boodlers and the council?"

"The boodlers are now the under dogs in our municipal fight. The majority is against them and they can do nothing. Our politics here are now as pure as they are anywhere."

"What does it cost you to run Chicago, Mr. Mayor?" said I.

"About $18,000,000 a year," was the reply.

"Eighteen million dollars is a million and a half a month, Mr. Mayor; that is fifty thousand dollars a day. Isn't that a good deal to spend on one town?"

"No. Not for such a town," replied Mayor Harrison. "It should be more."

CITY GOVERNMENT AND THE CAR LINES.

"What do you think of the new ideas of city government; should Chicago own its own street car lines?"

"I think it should," said Mayor Harrison. "It should own the street car, the electric light and gas plant, and also the telephone. I wish I could see some way for the city to get hold of them."

"How about owning the newspapers? Some of the European cities, such as Dresden, own such things."

"No, not that," said the mayor hurriedly. "I would not like to see our newspapers controlled by the city. I was at the head of a newspaper once myself, and I think that municipal ownership of the papers would be a bad thing."

YOUNG MEN AND CHICAGO TRUSTS.

"I see that most of your businesses here are going into trusts, Mr. Mayor," said I. "Will this not crowd out individual effort? What are the chances for young men in Chicago?"

"I think the chances are as good here as anywhere, although the trusts do militate against the individual. I don't believe in trusts. I think they are bad for the people, and that they will have to be restricted in some way; but that is too big a question to discuss offhand."

"How about Chicago real estate?"

"It is in good condition," said Mayor Harrison. "Values seem to be rising in all parts of the city. Real estate comes up last, you know."

HOW THE SILVER REPUBLICANS BOLTED.

In coming from Denver west through Idaho I have traveled on the sleeper over the Union Pacific with former Senator Fred T. Dubois. Since leaving the senate Mr. Dubois has become a farmer. He has a ranch near Blackfoot, where he raises alfalfa, hay and fine cattle. He was just returning from Omaha, where he had been marketing some of his stock. Mr. Dubois, it will be remembered, was one of the silver republicans, who, headed by Senator Teller, left the St. Louis convention which nominated President McKinley. During the conversation I asked him to tell me the story of that movement. He replied:

"The bolt of the silver republicans from the party had its origin several years before that convention. We were all delegates to the presidential convention at Minneapolis, and when there dictated to a certain extent the financial planks of the platform. The platform was a combination of bimetallism and protection, and was satisfactory to us. We soon found, however, that the republican party was not standing by its platform, and we then decided that without we could have what we wanted for silver we would not vote for the Dingley bill. This was along about 1893. We stuck together and defeated the Dingley bill. This excited the whole country and showed that the silver men were determined to have a say in financial legislation.

"It was at about this time that we began to have regular conferences together as to what we should do," continued Senator Dubois. "The bimetallists of both parties held regular meetings in my committee room at the senate, and we discussed and laid out our plan of action. You see, many of the silver democrats thought their party would vote for the gold standard. We finally resolved that the bimetallists of both parties would break away from the respective parties and form a new party in case neither of the parties adopted a bimetallic plank in its platform. This was our position when we left the St. Louis convention. We had the same idea when we went to Chicago. There we had a silver headquarters, and it was our idea that we would combine there with the silver men of the democratic party and perhaps have a convention of our own and nominate Teller as president. Associated with us in this plan was Senator Daniel, of Virginia; Senator Jones, of Arkansas; Blackburn, of Kentucky, and John McLean, of Ohio.

"We were all for Teller, and were waiting for the proper time to stampede the convention to him, when Bryan made his speech and carried everything by storm. We saw then that it would be better to go for Bryan. The platform which was adopted suited us very well, and we supported Bryan. This was not our plan, however, for we expected to nominate Teller."

"Suppose Teller had been nominated, senator, what would have been the result?"

"He would have been elected, I think," said Senator Dubois.

SOMETHING ABOUT IDAHO.

The conversation here went from politics to farming, and I asked Senator Dubios how the farmers of his state were getting on. He replied:

"They are making money. I know a man who has 320 acres of alfalfa, and he will get a thousand tons off of it this year. This will net him at least three thousand dollars at the present price of hay, and the price will so rise later on that his profits will be $5,000 in all probability. There is nothing so nice as alfalfa farming. You plant your crop once and the stuff grows right along year after year. All you have to do is to cut it, stack it and sell it. If I had a thousand acres of alfalfa I should have all the income that I could possibly spend. It ought to bring me in $1,500 a year. This man who has the 320-acre farm has invested only $6,000, and his income, as I told you, will be from $3,000 to $5,000 this year. You see, we have a great grazing country. We have tens of thousands of sheep, which can feed out of doors on the plains in the summer, but which have to have hay in the winter. This gives us plenty of market for feed, and the alfalfa farmer has a sure thing of it. It does not cost him more than a dollar a ton to raise, harvest and stack his hay, and he can sell it for $4 a ton in the stack."

"But where are farms of this kind, Senator Dubois?" I asked.

"There are lots of them in the Snake River valley," was the reply. "Land can be got there for about $20 an acre, including the perpetual water right; for the lands are irrigaed, you know. There is also some government land which is not taken up, but not very much. We have any amount of good land in Idaho, and we could have a great deal more if the government would make appropriations for irrigation purposes."

MONEY IN FRUIT.

It is not generally known," said Senator Dubios, "that Idaho is fast becoming one of the chief fruit producing states of the union. We are now shipping apples, peaches and pears to Chicago. Our apples sell there when the eastern apples are rotting under the trees. They are much larger and finer than those in the east. We have already at least 30,000 acres of orchards, and about one-third of this is devoted to apples. We are also raising a great many prunes. We have as fine prunes as are raised anywhere. The fruit business is very profitable. I know men who net from $200 to $300 per acre out of their orchards. Edgar Wilson, who now represents Idaho in congress, has an apple orchard of sixty-four acres near Boise. He sold his apples on the tree this year for 75 cents a box. This was about 25 cents a peck, as a box holds about three pecks. His orchard is still young. When it is in full bearing it will net him $7,000 or $8,000 a year.

GOLD WHICH FLOATS.

"How about minerals, senator? Is there much gold in Idaho?"

"We have mined altogether since the beginning about a quarter of a million dollars' worth of the precious metals," said Senator Dubois. "Last year we produced nearly $15,000,000 worth. Our gold comes from both quartz and placer mines. Out of the Boise basin $25,000,000 worth and more gold has been washed and we have hundreds of millions left in the beds of the streams. I see that Edison has invented some new method of collecting fine gold from placers. If he can save the gold that now goes to waste in the Snake river it would make the whole nation rich. The Snake river has a winding course through southern and western Idaho. It is a big stream, and its bed is permeated with flour gold—that is, gold dust so fine and flaky that it will float upon the water. It is so light that it cannot be caught by quicksilver as the heavier gold which comes from the ordinary placer mining. The result is that most of it goes to waste. Different methods of gathering it have been attempted, but so far without success. If Edison's new method will save it Idaho will be the richest state of the union."

$50,000 A CARLOAD.

"How about your quartz mines, senator?"

"Some of them are rich. The 'Trade Dollar' mine sent one carload of ore to the Denver smelters which was sold for over $50,000. It assayed forty-one ounces of gold and about 6,000 ounces of silver to the ton. It is said that it was the richest carload of ore ever sent to Denver. The Coeur de Alene mines are rich in lead and silver, and many others of our veins carry silver and gold in the same rock." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

ENGLAND FASCINATED BY AMERICAN CIRCUS

Its Prodigal Bigness Gives Joy.

ALL things American are popular in England just at present. Perhaps the most popular of them all is the American circus. By this designation do the Britons everywhere refer to our dear old "greatest show on earth" with its forty horses, band wagons and "performances in three rings proceeding at one and the same time," and all the rest of its familiar phases. "The" American show, they say, confident that even this country of big things cannot have produced another entertainment caravan of such proportions.

It is upward of two years since the Barnum & Bailey aggregation left the United States. At the time of its departure the move was considered a doubtful venture. For some time even after its arrival in London the circus did not attract extraordinary attention.

It was not long, however, before the Londoners began to realize that this was not as other circuses. If, as some of the skeptical ones alleged on viewing the lithographed glories of the arena, it was a case of American "bluff," at least it was worth while to see what an American bluff was like. It was not long before the circus became a center of attraction and there were crowded audiences at every performance. Following the London season, the circus set out on a tour of the provincial towns and cities. This tour has lasted now for eighteen months and has taken in all the principal towns of Great Britain. In the words of Colonel "Tody" Hamilton, whose fame has now spread to two continents, it has been "a grand triumphal procession received with universal acclaim."

Truth to tell the Englishman takes kindly to the circus. He is fond of exhibitions of wild animals and displays of marvelous horsemanship, while as for clowns—. If anybody thinks that a British crowd doesn't know how to laugh, he should hear the guffaws of the shilling ticket holders over the antics of the circus clowns.

The circus is an old, old story in England, but the ordinary British circus would not make even a respectable side show to the "greatest on earth." Perhaps it is the superlative degree in which everything pertaining to an ordinary canvas covered entertainment is to be found in this particular American circus that proves its chief charm in the eyes of the Britishers. As an Aberdeen workman expressed it:

"Why, mon, for a matter of a shillin' ye can see sum'ot to boast of and tell lees about all the rest of yir days."

HOW THE CIRCUS PLAYS THE

If Great Britain has taken kindly to the American show it is no less true that the circus itself is delighted with its new field. Its promoters are delighted with the readiness of the British public and the British press to accept it on the basis of its own claims. The readiness with which the blandishments customarily extended to the newspapers are accepted is especially pleasing to the press agents. In their minds it contrasts delightfully with the stony hearted indifference of the ordinary American reporter to newly discovered wonders. As one of the assistants in this department expressed it:

"The newspaper game is the easiest graft over on this side. Why, they print the stuff as fast as we can turn it out and we have had to take on two new men and half a dozen typewriters to keep up the supply."

The amount of space devoted to the circus is really astonishing when one considers how little attention they ordinarily give to local news. A railway accident in which a score of persons are killed will be dismissed with a quarter of a column or less in some inconspicuous section of the paper. Other local news is slighted in proportion. There are only two occasions when the British newspapers break over this rule. One of these is a visit from royalty and the other is the coming of the American circus. Pages are willingly devoted to the subjects, and it must be presumed from the fact that the same thing is done in every town of the United Kingdom that these are the two events which arouse the greatest interest among their population.

Their readiness to print anything that can be said about the circus has almost overtaxed the energies of those genial young men who are known as the "press representatives" of the show. England has not been acquainted with the press agent, at least not in the highly developed form in which he flourishes on the Yankee side of the Anglo-Saxon pond. It must be said, however, that they have accepted him as a recognized institution promptly and enthusiastically. On the other hand, the press agents themselves, finding here a verdant field, have not hesitated to make the most of it.

All the soul-stirring tales accumulated since the original Barnum first began his career have been revamped and served up to our British cousins. Moreover, they have been received with relish, too. The old story of the living skeleton's hopeless love for the fat woman would hardly stand service in the United States in the year 1899, but it "goes" with the British provincial press. Then there is the familiar plan of having the oriental giant or the glass eater or some other of the attractions dine with the dignitaries of the town. This never fails to "make good."

A NEW NAME FOR FREAKS.

But the coup de main of the press agent, the achievement in which he even permits himself to take pride, and the thing that has done more than anything else to spread the fame of the greatest show on earth through Great Britain took place in London. In fact, it formed for a time the chief topic of public interest, to judge from the amount of discussion devoted to it orally and in print.

This clever enterprise was the convention of the various human wonders of the circus in which they solemnly protested against being known by the name of freaks. Their resolutions set forth the fact that the name was a harsh one, that it hurt their feelings and caused them to be looked down upon by ordinary persons while engaged in the occupation that afforded them the only means of earning a living. Thereupon the proprietors of the circus generously announced that they old not insist upon the name of freak. They were willing to substitute another providing somebody would suggest a suitable title.

There is nothing else that so delights the soul of an Englishman as an opportunity to write to the papers. This was a golden opportunity which he could not let pass. Therefore, suggestions by the score poured into all the newspapers offices and were published from day to day until the affair assumed in the public mind the proportions of a question of state. At length Canon Wilberforce suggested that the freaks should be henceforth designated as prodigies. The freaks themselves solemnly adopted this title and the incident was finally closed—after it had served its purpose admirably.

While these devices served to attract attention to the American circus, of course the show has had to depend upon its intrensic merits to sustain a continued success. There is no way to explain its remarkable popularity except on the ground that it does appeal strongly to the British workman.

To the American as much fun as the circus itself affords is provided by watching the crowds that gather to view it, especially those that assemble in the big manufacturing towns, where the coming of the circus means a holiday for the workmen, the running of special trains on the railways and the influx of all the rural population for miles around.

As the crowd gathers along the line of the procession disbelief in the promised glories of the show is loudly expressed by many of those gathered in the throng. But when the forty-horse team sweeps into view all doubts are settled. After that one could not tell of any marvel that would stagger the belief of the crowd.

The scale on which everything is provided is a source of unending wonder. The idea of having thirty elephants instead of two and three rings instead of one, strikes the audience as an example of American extravagance by which they profit, getting more than their money's worth. Another thing that surprises them is the fact that the performance moves at top speed. They cannot accustom themselves to the fact that the horses gallop into the ring at full speed and that the performers run in and out. The ways of the British circus have always been more leasurely. As for the circus itself, it has been changed somewhat since it reached England. On account of its popularity, the department devoted to the "prodigies" has been enlarged. The familiar living skeleton, the tatooed man, the bearded lady, the fat woman and the Circassion girl are retained, but a large number of others have been added.

There is an Egyptian giant eight feet tall of whom the English papers gravely publish the statement that he drinks four quarts of whisky and smokes twenty boxes of cigarettes in a day. There is Tomasso, the human pincushion. If such excellent news sheets as the Aberdeen Gazette are to be beleved, Tomasso can control the circulation of his blood at will. Likewise there is the human ostrich, the man with an elastic chin and others too numerous to mention.

One of the most unque of the recently acquired prodigies is Jo-Jo, the human sky-terrier. Of Jo-Jo it can only be said that he looks the part. Another is Mlle. Ivy, who is described as "the moss haired" girl. But the pride and joy of the circus is the pair of Chinese twins, who are united much as were the Siamese twins, and who bid fair to become as famous as that celebrated pair. They have been with the circus only a short time, having been obtained from the city of Wau Kong by one of the Barnum & Baley agents.

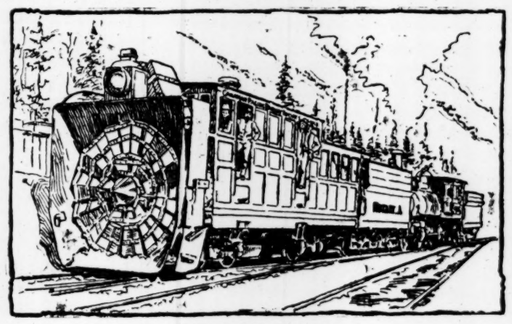
According to Colonel Hamilton the British take a greater interest in gazing upon the freaks and abnormalities of nature than do Americans. For this reason the number of prodigies has been increased. Aside from this the performance has not been changed except by the addition of trapeze and other aerial acts and by taking on a number of English clowns. The two latter features have also found especial favor in England.

It is difficult for an American to appreciate the weighty importance which is given to all the movements of the circus over here. On the day of a parade it is customary for the mayor of the town in which it takes place to issue a proclamation which is reprinted and distributed about the streets. The proclamaton usually reads something like this:

"By virtue of the authority reposed in me, I, the undersigned mayor of the city and county of ———, hereby give notice that no carriage or other conveyance shall be allowed upon the streets herein named, from the hour of 9 a. m. until after the parade has passed, etc., etc."

RAILROADS BEGIN THEIR ANNUAL SNOW FIGHT

Continued from Second Page.



A Rotary Snow Plow.

only a couple of engines to each plow, where it used to require at least seven. In those days the coal and salaries, not to mention the wear and tear on the engines, meant a great deal."

The new rotary plows are also reputed to have been the means of saving lives in quite another way. Since their introduction on the mountain railways, especially in the west, there are innumerable cases where snow bound trains and even snow bound villages have been saved from actual starvation by the efficiency of the rotary plows.

During the winter of 1897-98, which was particularly severe, a gang of track cleaners which had been sent out to bank the snow near Hector, a station on the Canadian Pacific railway, became hemmed in by two enormous slides. The great masses of snow on the mountain peaks nearby descended with terrific force, completely blocking all egress from the cut in which the unfortunate men were working.

A track walker, who had seen the accident, carried information to the nearest station, and a rotary backed by a number of shovelers, was soon on the scene. It required thirty hours of continuous work to clear the cuts even with the means at hand. Without the aid of the powerful rotary the task would have taken at least five days and the gang of sixty men would have perished with the extreme cold.

On what is known as the mountain division of the Canadian Pacific railway the average annual snowfall is 41.7 feet. This measurement does not mean drifts or filled cuts, but snow on the level as the rainfall is computed by the national weather bureau.

During the season—that is from about October 15th until April 15th—the snow plows make two trips daily. The two hundred and odd miles of the division are divided into four sections with a rotary and a "bucker" to each section. This system, together with the aid afforded by gangs of track men and shovelers, serves to keep the road comparatively clear.

The ordinary fall of snow and even the banking and drifting are of small importance, however, to the terrific slides which occur from time to time. It is these phenomena which send a thrill over the entire line and cause as much interest and excitement in the general manager's offices as in that of the section boss of the locality.

Mountain railroads are built for the most part along the banks of some convenient stream. This necessitates a long and sinuous roadbed directly at the bases of innumerable mountain peaks.

The almost continuous fall of snow during the winter months in the upper reaches causes the deposit of great masses upon the sloping summits and in the crevasses. In time a strong breeze from a particular quarter, or a sudden rise of temperature will loosen the mass and without warning hundreds of tons will slide down upon the tracks at the foot of the mountain.

In the majority of cases the only damage resulting is the blocking of the road until the plows can clear it, but at times lives have been lost and property destroyed.

In December of last year an enormous slide almost annihilated the little town of Roger's Pass, on the Canadian Pacific. The place was a divisional point and there were besides the regular station a wooden round house, repair shops and a score of small frame dwellings.

TWO CHINAMEN IN A SNOW BANK.

One afternoon, at twenty minutes past 3 o'clock, several men working near the turn table heard a peculiar sound in a ravine far above their heads. They stood listening for a few seconds then, as the truth dawned on them, they turned and fled shrieking down the track.

The alarm was futile. With an indescribable and terrifying roar a great mass of snow and ice swept around a bend in the ravine, carromed against the opposite side and came thundering down upon the doomed town.

In a twinkling, station, roundhouse, repair shops, dwellings and a number of cars were swept bodily into the shallow stuch below the tracks. At first it seemed as if the hundred and odd souls had been hurled into eternity, but, through some act of divine mercy, the loss did not exceed seven. This included one woman and two children.

The division superintendent, who happened to be in the vicinity, telegraphed up and down the line for aid, but it was several days before the wreckage was finally cleared away. Effects of the terrible slide are still visible at the pass.

During the work of rescue the men came upon a boxcar which had been thrown bottom side up against a clump of firs. As the party labored in the expectation of saving some of the missing, they suddenly heard a voice chanting dolefully. The words were strange, but there was no mistaking the pathos or meaning of the dirge.

It was the song of death.

Eager hands soon exposed the interior. In the bottom entangled with a jumble of dishes, broken furniture, cooking utensils, etc., were two Chinemen. They were almost hidden from view in the debris, but their voices were still strong—a fact very encouraging to the rescuers.

The car, which had been utilized as the kitchen of a work train, was invaded and the victims lifted to a place of safety. It was observed at once, however, that the terrible experience had temporarily deprived them of reason. Although every effort was made to convince the Chinamen of their changed conditions, it was not until a week had passed that they recovered sufficiently to tell their story. It consisted of these five tersely uttered words:

"Us slide down like hellee!"

One of the curious features of winter necessities on mountain roads in the west is the fitting of the tunnels and some of the sheds with tightly closing doors. When the tunnels were first built it was found that icicles formed in the roofs, sometimes so large that they actually endangered the trainmen in the engine cabs. The providing of doors, which were closed after each passing train, served to retain the steam from the engine, thus partially heating the tunnels.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR
CHRISTMAS, 1856.

CHRISTMAS AT CORAL MANSE.

CERISE IS COMING INTO FAVOR

CERISE is making great strides into favor. The most interesting gown, to my idea, at a wedding I have just attended, was a velvet gown in this tone. It was absolutely plain, corsage and skirt, save where a sailor collar of lovely old lace relieved the back and elongated down the fronts, bordered by rather narrow chinchilla and inclosing a waistcoat of harmonious cream mousseline and insertion. This cerise had a soft, silvery bloom over its surface with which the chinchilla was most charming. With that gown I should have loved a toque purely of gray with a gleam of silver paillettes. It must be confessed that the woman who can choose a pretty gown fails to select for it the right headgear. For instance, close beside me sat a charming gown of black, relieved by white, finished by a charming toque of black cloth, cream velvet, and black and cream quills. The gown was broken black and white, the toque was broken black and white and consequently her ensemble was dissatisfying to the eye. Had that woman been in a position to ask me to suggest her toque, I should have said let it be all black, perhaps lined with white, or all white, or all in gray, the last being first in my esteem. Another near neighbor, but at another wedding, wore a tailor gown in two or three shades of mauve and a toque in two or three shades of mauve also, and so on. One may see these simple-minded schemes adorning any and every wedding party. I suppose this is one of the points to which the average woman has not yet turned her attention. The bridesmaids' costumes were models of color schemes simplicity, the soft cream silk and lace frocks were unbroken save for a somewhat fleeile tone in the lace, and they were completed by picture hats of a deep, rich sapphire blue with many corresponding plumes, which by having their tips shaded to a blue, just one tone lighter, established a sympathy with the light frocks and disclaimed the least suspicion of heaviness. The bridesmaids were one which I have sketched this one. In this case the yoke was transparent, and so these black velvets had an added value, and really concealed the presence of something to support the lace at the throat, wires or whalebone, or something of that kind.

Whatever may be our opinion about the skirt for the street or house, there can be only one as to our evening skirt—it must be trimmed, draped and treated a la tunique. A plain evening skirt nowadays looks sadly behind the times, though a very rich brocade may sometimes remain so, when to adorn it seems almost a case of painting the lily. The princess tunique is uppermost, with bodice and pointed skirt in one, over an underskirt of tiny little frills, one upon another in a veritable foam, spreading out into a spoon-shaped train behind. Every dress has a train and that not a short one; as a rule, it is stiffened with a bit of crinoline wire run in at the edge to hold it out, while it takes its proper wiggle-waggly way through the room.

The princess robe is exceedingly difficult to fit in the thin materials which now prevail; a great assistance to both one's dressmaker and one's figure is to have it set into a series of tiny tucks at the waist, back and front. This gives an infinitesimal pouch or fullness to the bodice, and to the hang of the skirt. They require, too, to be very well boned. The box-pleated back comes in handy here, as, if started from the top of the decolletage at the back and continued half way down the skirt, there to lose itself, it serves to conceal the hooks or laces of the fastening, which are never very sightly on these thin dresses.

Crepe de chine is the heroine of the hour for evening wear, and the best makes are of good substance, though so soft and silky as to go through a wedding ring. Lace still struts its little hour upon the stage, though its native beauties are often hidden under added adornments; lace appliques with cloth and fur, or embroidered and jeweled, is much used, but master minds, such as Worth and Felix, use the better kinds of lace in its natural state, only the coarser, commoner kinds being by them treated to these embellishments. Satin of a soft, supple make is high in favor with youthful matrons, and several handsome dinner gowns are being made in cream, Roman satin and delicate pastel shades, such as yellow, blue, tender green and pink.

For simpler gowns for those whose purses will not allow considerable there are the plain cream Brussels nets with a tunic covered with a vermicelli design in narrow cream satin ribbon, and a number of frills of the net edged with the ribbon at the foot of the skirt. These make a most dainty evening toilet, with flower garnitures, or a touch of bright velvet on the corsage. Or palest green net, worked with white ribbon, is also most elegant, and these net gowns can be cordially recommended to the attention of young ladies who are obliged to make their own dresses, for beyond the time involved in their making they present no difficulties and cost but little.



Every woman who understands the value of gauzy neck effects will appreciate these new models. The first is a yoke with high collar and long scarves of white chiffon. The second is a high collar with a cape pierced and embroidered with disks in shades of old rose, blue and silver. Broad scarves of cream mousseline de soie are caught to the waist by filigree gilt buttons. The third model is a square yoke of cream mousseline over cream satin; over this is applied cream guipure incrusted with black spangles.



A scarf of cream chiffon eighteen inches broad and three and a half yards long is the foundation of this entirely novel boa. It is covered entirely with tiny ruches of the chiffon, then folded over and the edges joined, thus producing a round boa effect.

and all pretty and dainty demoiselles d'honneur, and these hats became them perfectly.

One has to face irritating little difficulties in the bridesmaids' costumes of an autumn wedding, especially when you want the light and dainty frock for evening wear directly after. In spring or early summer fifty uses to which we can put the high-necked gown of crepe de chine or muslin or mousseline de soie free one from all restrictions, but just now there is but one use for the airy frock, and so it had better have a movable yoke. But it dare not be transparent, dare not indulge in its greatest charm. At a wedding yesterday the maneuvering of the yoke piece in the cream silk and lace frocks of the bridesmaids was most daintily and wisely managed, and no one could say charm was sacrificed. All that is necessary when the charm of transparency is forbidden, is that nothing shiny support the lace of the yoke. Let it be something dim and harmless, there are many such silken stuffs.

The movable yoke sketched in this week's fashions will be a boon to many. It is intended to go over instead of under the corsage, and admits of having movable sleeves which can be hooked or tucked in. I think this placing of the yoke collar over gives one more command of the situation in the smoothness of its setting. It need never be more than fastened in place by pearl or pastehead pins. The extension of the lace in between the crossed folds of the fichu, to my thinking, takes away completely the obvious air which so many such compromises possess. When the yoke collar is removed I should suggest for the square decolletage a lace and mousseline bertha made separately. These very easily adjust themselves either by a few tiny hooks and eyes or those ever-useful pearl and paste pins of which a girl should really possess an unlimited quantity at a time when lace is so ever present in costumes. The tiny bands of black velvet studded with paste were a very becoming note in the frock from

Italian Policemen.

Correspondence of The Detroit News: Everywhere we go in Italy we see a pair of gendarmes standing in the railway stations or in a lazy way parading up and down the platform side by side. One is never seen singly, they are always in couples. They are generally handsome young men, immaculately dressed in black, with cocked hats, white gloves and swords. They never appear to be doing anything but looking about, and are apparently too well dressed to think of soiling their clothes with the ordinary policeman's duties. Their existence has, no doubt, been a mystery to many a traveler. They must be exceedingly numerous, for they are seen at even the smaller stations, and always in inseparable couples. They are known as carabinari and are made up of picked men from the Italian army, who receive increased pay, serve eight years and then have a claim for some civil post in the public service. They are said to form a very creditable and efficient national police, and without their watchful surveillance acts of brigandage would again be frequent in Italy as in former times, and perhaps political outbreaks also, for although the country has a liberal government, the great burden of taxation causes much popular discontent and agitators abound who would not scruple to incite a revolution if afforded an opportunity.



This little jacket of cream guipure over coral satin is cut in bolero shape over a low corsage of pleated cream mousseline de soie. The waistband is of coral satin, the fichu of black mousseline de soie.

TULLE TOQUES A PARIS FASHION

PARIS, December 4.—(Special Correspondence.)—A remarkable quantity of light gauzy materials are introduced into the mid-winter toilettes. It almost seems as though the smartly gowned women had agreed to take winter less seriously and feign a sort of indifference to chilling breezes and frosty weather.

The ariest little toque of tulle or gathered taffeta is considered all sufficient for protecting my lady's head even when driving. This new departure is made even more striking by favoring white or the very palest shades of these gauzy materials for head and neck wear.

As paradoxical as it might seem, these gauzy boas are declared to be quite as warm as a fur or feather boa and even more becoming. One's first idea is that they are much less expensive but when their fragileness is taken in consideration, the frugal minded will decide in favor of the fur boa that survives several winters' service.

One of the prettiest of these was made of cream chiffon. It was a scarf eighteen inches broad and three and a half yards long, covered entirely with tiny ruches of the chiffon put on in horizontal lines. The broad chiffon frills that finished the ends were painted with a quaint little border of running roses with pink blossoms and delicate green leaves. This scarf was folded over and joined along the edge so as to insure a more round boa effect.

There are numberless designs in fluffy collets fashioned to be worn with a decollete opera toilette. Some of them have the most bewitching little hoods attached that are readily slipped up over the high coiffure and are finished with a border of tiny flowers forming a becoming frame for the face.

One collet that was exceedingly pretty was of white satin painted with an all over design of cypress vines with their tiny scarlet blossoms and feathery bright green leaves. Over this there was a covering of white tulle drawn perfectly flat that softened so prettily the effect of the design. The hood of white satin was draped profusely in white tulle and was finished with a crispful ruche of the same. Just at the front of the hood there was a jaunty bow of scarlet velvet drawn through a hoop of strass. Along the edges of the collet there were full ruches of white tulle with loops of tiny scarlet velvet ribbon introduced at intervals. Two long stole ends of the tulle came from the front of the hood and fell straight to the bottom of the gown. They were finished with several tulle ruches tipped with velvet.

Women who are traveling will delight in the pretty yoke and collar effects that take up so little space in one's valise. At hotels where one's travelling gown has often to serve as a dinner gown too, these delightful little acessories count for so much.

One that was quite original took the form of a high Medicis collar with quite a broad cape. It was pierced and embroidered with discs in the most exquisite shades of old rose, old blue and silver gray, giving a soft Persian effect in tone. The edges were scalloped and trimmed with tiny mousseline de soie ruches in the same shades. Broad scarfs of cream mousseline de soie came from either side of the collar and crossing at the front of the waist line were carried over to the hips. There they were held by tiny filigree gilt buttons and then they were allowed to fall in straight lines to the bottom of the gown. The ends of the scarfs were finished with several rows of the mousseline de soie ruches that repeated the colors of the silk that ornamented the collar.

Another dainty little neck trimming was composed of a square yoke of cream mousseline de soie over cream satin. Upon this was appliqued cream guipure lace, incrusted with black spangles. The yoke merged into a high Medicis collar that was outlined with narrow black velvet ribbon. This with the addition of a broader velvet ribbon gave a finish to the yoke. From the front of the collar fell a long full ruche of cream mousseline de soie that was caught over to the left side of the waistline with a black velvet ribbon bow. From there it hung in a straight line nearly to the bottom of the gown. The edges of the ruche were finished with a narrow black velvet comet ribbon.

All sorts of little fluffy confection can be picked up at the shops just ready to fill their mission of freshening up a gown or hat. To the uninterested observer they might be passed over as accidental little chou and bows with no possible mission. The initiated appreciates them and cheerfully pay over in exchange for them a pretty penny, knowing the value of these crisp touches of tulle.

The flowers that ornament so often the mid-winter's dressy toque are of the fluffiest gauzy silks. Not that the velvet flowers are altogether supplanted, but they most certainly are in the minority just now. On one of the very latest hats of pale blue taffeta that was shirred and puffed high into a tall toque there waived a quantity of tiny blue gauze blue bells, all spangled with stars. In its excessive springiness this hat was by no means alone. There were others of white tulle and snowdrops, of lilac gauze and lilacs.

If only Dame Fashion were not so fickle it would be quite practical to purchase one's hat right now with an eye to getting four whole season's wear out of it. For if it passed muster as a winter's hat then certainly no objections could be raised to its serving as a spring and summer "stand by." NINA GOODWIN.



Violet gown cut in princess form, with the upper part draped to the left hip. The skirt and polonaise are bordered with sable headed by a deep chenille embroidery in black and gold.

Beginning To Save Coal.

Thanks to scientists and inventors, the world is beginning to save coal. Each year from now on will see a further saving. Perhaps the time may come when the cities will be able to do without coal, and thereby avoid all the grime and foul gases it produces. The saving is brought about by the installment of great water power electric plants. A big dam has just been completed in Michigan that produces a 40,000 volt current. This current will be used to light the streets and run street cars in Kalamazoo, Allegan, Battle Creek and Jackson. To do this the current will travel ninety miles through copper wires. The next biggest enterprise of the kind is the 33,000 volt plant, run by a waterfall in the Santa Ana river, California, for light and to propel street cars in the city of Los Angeles. Buffalo, N. Y., gets electric light and power from Niagara, and Toronto will soon be doing the same thing. All over the world the cataracts are being harnessed and every such harnessing means thousands of tons of coal saved per day. The reign of King Coal, with his grime, cinders and pallid faces, will some day be ended, and man will still be blessed with heat, light and power without consulting the black monarch.

The Oldest Machine Tool.

There can be very little doubt that the potter's wheel, or potter's lathe, as it is also termed, represents today the most ancient form of machine tool known. Among the many sculptured records of the trades and occupations which so vividly represent the customs and habits of the ancient Egyptians, the potter and his wheel have been found frequently depicted, and it is curious to note that through the almost countless generations since that time this crude type of lathe has undergone no material modification. The primitive form was evidently a small round table, set on a pivot, and free to revolve, being turned by hand at intervals, and to this device there were added in the course of time such simple conveniences as a table to support it and a foot or a hand power turning arrangement, displaced, in recent years, in possibly a few isolated cases, by actual engine power driving. In general use, however, the potter's wheel of the present time bears all the characteristics of the one which, four thousand years or more ago, served to turn out pottery attesting unsurpassable taste and skill.

"Illuminated letter boxes are a new invention."

"I wish somebody would get up letter boxes that would ring a bell every time a married man goes by with a letter in his pocket."

Concerni

By th

VII.
SOCIAL AMBITION.

SOCIAL ambition may be as a desire to get into a set supposed to be higher than which the ambitious ones are. W certainly

"Move upwards, working out t
And let the ape and tiger die,"

but it is of an upward social mo than of a moral one that the maj ambitious. In the attainment purpose they too often pet and the beast that is in them and do n the ape and tiger to die of inanit Whatever the means employe over, the desire of all sorts an



Furs and Coat for a Small I

tions of men, and especially of w to get on. Getting on is the god Idolatry though they do not definitely ask themselves to w wish to get on. They vaguely w somebodies, to be distinguishe famous or infamous (it does no which), to be "in the swim," knowledged by the "best" peopl the morally, but by the socially When visiting the poorest have sometimes asked about and-So living near, and have the scornful answer, "Oh, I don bor and don't know people of th If I suggested that there was Samaritan who did "neighbor," thought no better of for so doing

STANDARDS OF SOCIAL ME MENTS.

The lady who earns a precario by occasional charring work is out social ambition, and only associate with those who are a her. And if there is honor amon there is also social ambition. pilferer of cabbages looks forwa ing one day on an equal footing who steals gold and silver, and in turn aspires to the dizzy elev tained by the robber of diam the more legitimate professions generally the standard of soci urement. Earners of only hun pounds a year are ambitious ging to the rank of those wh thousands. Some of the distinc hard to understand. Why shou of hard goods look down upon soft, or ten-penny nails desire t sidered pig iron? Those who b distill whisky or help in any way their fellow-creatures drunk h rule a good position and are vied. Caterers for the amuse mankind get more pudding a than those who supply wha my other part of our nature. one tries to be amusing with re are sometimes sad.

One man, known to the wo was almost a millionaire, dete get into society literally at After waiting a considerable ti place which he honored by m home, no one called, so he series of extravagantly luxur and dinner and garden parties house champagne and other

Continued from First Pa

solid. I had a full tank of wouldn't freeze, and there w enough for a long siege, only leaky flues.

Engineers, when snowbound, their engines alive, that trains eed immediately the road otherwise expensive delays from thawing out, watering dead engines in most incon My great problem was ho into the boiler. The pu when the engine ran. If the wheels would sl turn I could pump less castin have been a solid, and on her the effect the steam be done and for the water had only two every minute, dropped. We got th is her when I had sunk a shaft scoop shovel the lee side of her the snow the snow away from we cleared time, so that it wa her by t there. Harry brough warm d er, some wrenches the ha I reported barely one g torch the boiler. It was time, wate try.

It was an awkward place to w smoke from the torch ne oyed its usefulness. I took d rods, that I might have but wheels to turn. I thereby red mount of friction to be overcom e of steam, which was water. e I was interested in economi I pounded my thumb, and c of my left forefinger as nd of the last side rod unex pped clear. Harry chewed m eco poultice, and tied it on ce of rag torin from his jump the rods in the snow, gave tires a good oiling, and hu to the cab. There was a ter in the bottom gauge co pped and pumped her until s ter out of the stack. The water was squirting out ky flues in a way that wo e us to shoveling snow into th spite of my sore finger, its ning and dull tools, I made fi e plugs out of a piece of co ry covered the fire with n snow, and put on the blower

Concerning Men .....and Women

By the Rev. E. J. Hardy, M. A.

VII.

SOCIAL AMBITION.

SOCIAL ambition may be described as a desire to get into a set or class supposed to be higher than that in which the ambitious ones are. We should certainly move upwards, working out the beast, and let the ape and tiger die."

If it is of an upward social move rather than of a moral one that the majority are ambitious. In the attainment of their purpose they too often pet and pamper the beast that is in them and do not allow the ape and tiger to die of inanition. Whatever the means employed, however, the desire of all sorts and conditions of men, and especially of women, is to get on. Getting on is the god of their idolatry though they do not always definitely ask themselves to what they want to get on. They vaguely want to be somebodies, to be distinguished, to be famous or infamous (it does not matter which), to be "in the swim," to be acknowledged by the "best" people—not by the morally, but by the socially "best."

When visiting the poorest people I have sometimes asked about Mrs. So-and-So living near, and have received the scornful answer, "Oh, I don't neighbor and don't know people of that kind." If I suggested that there was a good Samaritan who did "neighbor," he was thought no better of for so doing.



Dress and Coat for a Small Daughter.

STANDARDS OF SOCIAL MEASUREMENTS.

The lady who earns a precarious living by occasional charring work is not without social ambition, and only cares to associate with those who are a cut above her. And if there is honor among thieves there is also social ambition. The petty pilferer of cabbages looks forward to being one day on an equal footing with him who steals gold and silver, and the latter in turn aspires to the dizzy elevation attained by the robber of diamonds. In the more legitimate professions money is generally the standard of social measurement. Earners of only hundreds of pounds a year are ambitious of attaining to the rank of those who make thousands. Some of the distinctions are hard to understand. Why should sellers of hard goods look down upon traders in soft, or ten-penny nails desire to be considered pig iron? Those who brew beer dispel whisky or help in any way to make their fellow creatures drunk have as a rule a good position and are much envied. Caterers for the amusement of mankind get more pudding and praise than those who supply what ministers to any other part of our nature. So everywhere tries to be amusing with results that are sometimes sad.

One man, known to the writer, who was almost a millionaire, determined to get into society literally at any cost. After waiting a considerable time at the place which he honored by making his home, no one recalled, so he gave a series of extravagantly luxurious balls and dinner and garden parties. At that house champagne and other luxuries were to be got for the taking, and the man gained his object.

When people leave this world they are said to have died "worth so much," estimated in pounds, shillings and pence. A similar valuation is often made of them before this time. They live worth so many hundreds of thousands in the opinion of their neighbors. But the dollar is not almighty and we know places where rich vulgarians could not buy a position in society. Cleverness and especially tact (savoir faire and savoir dire) can do more, but it is a social misfake to be too learned or too clever. These qualties make the unfortunate possessors of them unpopular with the majority, that is to say with the ignorant and stupid. Those who are socially ambitious should cultivate such parlor tricks as playing, singing, fortune telling, and story telling, stopping short of anecdotage.

People who have their way to make in society cannot afford to be badly dressed, and they must be good listeners, or if they talk themselves, they should never be long and never wrong. "Mamma," asked a little girl, "what is classical music?" "Oh, don't you know? It is the kind you have to like whether you like it or not." Socially ambitious people cultivate this kind of pliability. To have a taste, or will, or soul of one's own is "bad form."

English people "love a lord," so it is the aim of a large percentage of them to become acquainted with the peerage, in the flesh, as well as in book form, or at least to make their friends think that they are. "We must enter our 'Arry for 'Arrow," said a man who had more money than h's to his wife. "Enter him for 'Arrow and Eton both," was the reply of his congenial partner, "and we will send him when the time comes to whichever has most dukes."

Social ambition is always anxious to get those who are indicated by that horrible phrase "smart people" to its entertainments. Friends are invited, not in a friendly way, but "to meet Lord A or the duke of B, or some royal princeling "made in Germany." The phrase "to meet" only means that guests should see, not without envy, that the ambition of their hostess has been gratified by the successful catching and caging of a society lion.

THE SEX THAT SINS MOST.

We say ambition of the hostess, for, really, in comparison to women men do not care much about these things. When they live alone or only with men they have very little social ambition. When a man gets knighted, or even when he has some other higher title given to him, he thinks it right to say to his male friends with an apologetic shrug of his shoulders, "Of course I do not care for the thing, but then my wife does." This is the old Adam coming out—"the woman gave me and I did eat"—in a lying excuse, but still there is some truth in it, the man is pleased chiefly because his wife is pleased. Sometimes, however, there is social ambition where we would not much expect it. A railway guard told a friend of mine that he made more money when a porter as he then got many "tips." "Why then did you take promotion?" queried my friend, "Well, sir," answered the guard, "some of us have ambition."

Very early in life the greater social ambition of the female sex shows itself. A boy rather dislikes his clothes because he has to keep them clean, but his lady sister puts out her new boots to be admired, and pouts with displeasure if she is in company with another child better dressed than herself. Boys take up with any "good chaps" they come across but even little girls choose their companions upon the most approved system of growing up snobbery. When a few year later a girl of this kind gives herself in marriage, she generally does so to the best man she can get from the point of view of social ambition, and if there is any desire to get on in him, she tries to drive her Lord, a la Lady Macbeth, to the highest place.

"Hypocrisy is homage which vice gives to virtue," and so we need not be surprised or cynical at the fact that social ambition sometimes uses philanthropy and religion as levers to force itself into higher circles. The social climber will stand for days at a bazaar in which some princess is interested, and flinks that she is well paid if she wins even a smile from her. And she is high church, low church, or no church, according to the taste of the social superiors who give her the lead in all things.

The reason why the highest class in society have as a rule such easy pleasant manners is because they have an assured position and no higher circle to try and triumph for him. There is in London a skilful American dentist, who has the pleasure (to him if not to the royals) of extracting royal teeth. He was invited to a garden party at Marlborough house, where were many of his patients. They ignored his presence. Soon after he found himself face to face with the prince and princess of Wales. They shook him warmly by the hand and then he was surrounded by patients with social ambitions who tried to do the same.

The following historical instances show the absurdity into which social ambition may drive otherwise sane people. A professor, lecturing before the Grand Monarque, announced that "two gasses would have the honor of combining before his majesty." Even a preacher of the gospel, after making the statement that we shall all die, turned to the same Grand Monarque, and said as he made a bow—"at least, nearly all—presque tout."

A Boston millionaire, who had begun life as a poor boy, gave a "house-warming" on entering his new mansion. He did not invite his own brother, a poor man; so a mutual friend said to the millionaire in the course of the evening, "I don't see your brother present—I hope he is not ill." "No," answered the rich snob, "but you know we must draw the line somewhere!" So it is that social ambition may destroy all natural affection. There are cowardly creatures whose attitude in the presence of superiors has been well described as one of "respectful uneasiness." This sort of people stretch their manners to such an unnatural degree in society that they often go to the opposite extreme when relaxing at home or among those to whom, as they think, it does not pay to be civil.

HOW TO SUCCEED.

There is, of course, the other extreme, and we think that Dr. Johnson had less reason to be proud of himself in this respect than he supposed. When asked why he was not invited out to dine, as Garrick was, he answered, as if it were a triumph for him: "Because the great lords and ladies do not like to have their mouths stopped." From the point of view of social ambition it is a mistake to stop the mouths or behave in any rude way to anyone whether great or little. Angels may be entertained unawares, and it "pays" not only morally, but socially and financially, to cultivate manners. A Quaker, who had made a large fortune as a merchant in Liverpool, was asked how he had managed it. "By a single article," he answered, "in which everyone may deal who pleases—civility." Lord Burleigh used to say to Queen Elizabeth: "Win hearts, and you have people's purses at command." Yes, win hearts and you will have everything for which the greatest social ambition could wish, but you must not consciously try to win them for this reason, or else you will be seen through and will defeat your object. Looking for asses Saul found a kingdom, and in the same way popularity, like happiness, comes to those who seek for something better. Like a coy maiden she, followed, flies, and, fled from, follows after. The social ambition of some people ought to be easily satisfied—it is such a low one. A servant who prided herself on being employed in a "genteel family," was asked what she meant by a "genteel family." "Where they have two or three kinds of wine, and the gentleman swears!" was the answer.

Not so very long ago there were people—we hope that there are none now—whose highest ambition was to have nothing to do, or at least to be thought to have nothing to do; that was so gentlemanly. A man of this kind when travelling in America spoke rather boastingly of the walking gentleman's life he lived to a yankee girl, and then remarked that there did not seem to be any gentlemen in America—"I mean a leisured class with nothing to do." "Oh, yes," replied the lady, "we have lots of them; but over here they are called tramps." The ideals which social ambition proposes to itself are petty enough in London, but they are even more miserable in smaller capitals, provincial towns and in the country. In Dublin, for instance, where the writer is now living, the heaven of social ambition is to be in the "castle set." Social manœuvers lay all their plans to be invited not to the big crushes which are given officially by the lord lieutenant, but to "small private dances" and little dinners. They do say here (but they say here more than their prayers) that a lady died of excess of joy when she was bidden to one of these "darling" dinners.

Next and Last Article—"Social Sins."

PRINCESS EVENING GOWN



This beautiful gown is a combination of pale green brocade and heavy Renaissance guipere. The lower edge of the skirt falls over flounces of kilted chiffon with applications of guipure. The brocade is draped over the bust and stops beneath the arms, to show a low guimpe of guipure. A cluster of dark green leaves and white flowers forms a corsage bequet.

How To Dress Small Daughters

American Styles Are Superior.

NEW YORK, December 22.—(Special Correspondence.)—"It would be a true charity in any kind hearted and artistically intelligent woman to give me her best advice with regard to these samples," remarked Maisie coaxingly, as she laid a half dozen bits of bright silk and cloth and webs of lace on the rotund front of one of the big divan pillows, amid which she sat cosily enthroned.

"Another gown, you pretty, extravagant wretch?" began the hostess with mock severity. "I heard you say——"

"Yes I did say that papa was nearly at the end of my tether. The dear old boy has been made to spend a shocking amount this season," interrupted Maisie repentantly. "I am afraid he begins to think that a successful debutante daughter is a rather expensive luxury and that he would have done far better to let me go in for training as a hospital nurse. However, now that we have put our hand to this social plow, I warn him there is nothing gained by looking back, but this time it is not gowns, it's house waists, smart little blouses of which I am quite shamefully in need and I have permission to buy two. They must be chic, and they must be becoming and I've registered a truly solemn vow that the bill for them both shan't be of a size to lessen in the smallest degree papa's appetite for his Christmas turkey."

A DBEUTANTE'S HOUSE BLOUSE.

"What I really want is a blouse of cloth, colored cloth, but the style must not border at all on the shirt waist. I've discovered by very shrewd investigation that the smart house blouse for a debutante is not of silk and not a shirt waist. It is cloth of a light becoming tint made up with what I call a dressy effect and is worn with a dark silk or cloth tailor skirt in the morning and sometimes in the afternoon when one is very informally at home to just a few dear friends."

"Or in other words," explained the hostess, squinting one handsome gray eye at a bit of sky blue crepe cloth spread on her pink palm, "when one is at home in the bow window with one's best man, eh! My dear Maisie," in a motherly tone, "I've been a debutante myself and," pretending not to observe the warm flush in the cheeks of the girl opposite, "I would have a blouse of that pink cloth you have just laid on the green cushion. Brown-eyed, fair-skinned women always look their best in caressing shades of rose or bland azure, and I can prescribe just the style to make up for that svelt little figure of yours.

WHILE CALVE SANG.

"At an opera matinee last week," she continued, "I saw a woman, quite your age and build, wear one of pink and I took down its chief and most charming features while Calve was warbling the jewel song in 'Faust.' The body itself was of cloth, having a plain French back and a cluster of the queerest, dearest little slanting tucks under either sleeve. These tucks threw just the requisite fulness and stiffness into the fronts that opened well over the bust, to reveal a full vest of cream white liberty silk. Onto the edge of the cloth fronts were sewed stiffened wavy bands of stitched pink glace silk. A folded band of glace silk finished off the waist line, the collar and cuffs were of silk and the wearer of this fetching body exhibited a small chatelaine of gun metal, caught in one side of her belt, and her gloves, I observed, were of that peculiarly fashionable color known as gun metal gray, and were fastened with one very large white pearl button. The skirt that went with this was a plain black inconspicuous affair, and I must confess I extracted almost as much pleasure from the sight of that tidy, modish little waist as I did from a sweet thing in paune on my left."

NOW FOR THE PANNE.

"Tell me about it instantly," demanded the girl on the divan, "for yours is the last word to be said as to the cloth waist. Pink it shall be, and now for the panne. I can put panne inside my limit for the next blouse quite as easily as a glace silk. It's not as costly as the best taffeta and a carefully worn waist of this new velvet will see a trio of taffeta garments retired to the rag bag in disgrace and tatters."

"Besides," put in the hostess, "there is nothing more novel than silver gray panne that is tucked. The tucks must be well spaced and so narrowly pinched that they will stand up like cords all over the surface of the material. But to return to the waist on my left. It was a silver gray panne and the tucks ran from throat to belt, enhancing the slenderness of the wearer's figure. In front over the bust the panne was cleft apart to reveal an interlude of accordian pleated chiffon of the most heavenly shade of blue. Baby eyes of blue is what the dressmakers call it. A wedge of cream guipure spread over the lower portion of the faintly azure vest, but it was the only other note in the blue and gray symphony that was accompanied by a gray cashmere skirt showing a pleated back."

PLEATED BACKS.

"Who is wearing a pleated back?" questioned Mrs. Van Knickerbocker, dropping with a sigh of acute exhaustion into a motherly looking arm chair. "Why, everybody," came the answer as a cup of the most fragrant tea was set on a tiny wicker stand before her. "Oh, nonsense, I think they are ugly and clumsy. I've not seen a really well pleated back this season, and I've just come from a tea where all the women were wearing shaded ostrich feathers in their hats. Last week I saw the new Henry Arthur Jones play and not an actress showed any but habit back skirts."



Winter Costume for Half Grown Girl.

"There now you are out of sorts and tired," began the hostess soothingly. "You've been too hard worked over Christmas shopping."

FOR SMALL DAUGHTERS.

"In addition to having fitted out my whole flock of small daughters with new costumes for their cousin's wedding, no small job in itself, I can assure," added the weary one, "although I don't know that anything gives me greater pleasure than a long morning at the children's outfitters, for juvenile fashions are lovely nowadays. Such smart picturesque suits as the children do wear, and the dressmakers import Parisian models to copy from, though for my part I prefer the American styles for our young people.

"My mind this morning was all torn between a charming checked red and black velvet suit and one in gray cloth for my oldest girl Beatrice. Those short plied chucked velvets, set off with a touch of fur, are the most modish choice for girls about fourteen, but Beatrice has a mind of her own and asserted it like a wise little woman in favor of the gray cloth. It is zinc gray and so simple and yet so timely, for there is a graceful tunic overdress and its edges are all scalloped with a double row of silk cord, falling upon a plain underdress. The scallop finish is given to the big collar on the waist that also shows floral embroidery in shaded gray silks, and the hat we chose is periwinkle blue velvet with twists of satin antique ribbon and a tuft of plumes by way of ornamentation. Now I know that sounds most fanciful as I tell it, but the impression the gray gown gives is one of almost studied simplicity, for I am not one of those mothers who believes in letting a small daughter exhaust all the pleasures of elegant and elaborate dress before she has reached sixteen."

"You are just the woman I want to talk to, then, apropos of the sort of fur I should allow my twelve-year-old Clarice to wear," said the hostess. "She is teasing me to give her a set of fox or sable things."

MARY DEAN.

A Merry Christmas on the Rail

Continued from First Page.

cold. I had a full tank of coal; we couldn't freeze, and there was water enough for a long siege, only for those leaky flues.

Engineers, when snowbound, must keep their engines alive, that trains may be opened immediately the road is opened, otherwise expensive delays will occur from thawing out, watering and firing up. Dead engines in most inconvenient places. My great problem was how to get water into the boiler. The pump worked only when the engine ran. I gave her steam, and the wheels would slip on the rails and burn I could pump the way. She might have been a solid, for less casting for all the effect the steam had on her.

Something had to be done and quickly, for the water I had leaking out of her very minute, and only two gauges of her when I stopped. We got the spare scoop shovel and sunk a shaft through the snow on the lee side of her. Then we cleared the snow away from under her by degrees, so that it was quite safe there. Harry brought down warm dinner, some wrenches and the fire had reported barely one gauge of water in the boiler. It was time, indeed, to try.

It was an awkward place to work, and the smoke from the torch nearly destroyed its usefulness. I took down the rods, that I might have but one pair of wheels to turn. I thereby reduced the amount of friction to be overcome by the power of steam, which was water, the article I was interested in economizing.

I pounded my thumb, and cut off a joint of my left forefinger as the last rod of the last side rod unexpectedly dropped clear. Harry chewed me a tobacco poultice, and tied it on with a piece of rag torn from his jumper. We left the rods in the snow, gave the rails and tires a good oiling, and hurried up to the cab. There was a clutter of water in the bottom gauge cock, so I stoked and pumped her until she threw water out of the stack.

The water was squirting out of four of my flues in a way that would soon put us to shoveling snow into the tank. In spite of my sore finger, its clumsy bandaging and dull tools, I made five taper wedges out of a piece of coal board and firmly covered the fire with fine coal from the snow, and put on the blower to carry off the smoke and gas. I threw the coal boards in on the banked fire and crawled in with my plugs and a hammer.

I had forgotten that it was hot anywhere, but the experience I went through in that hot firebox, perched over a miniature volcano, surrounded by boiling water, and in spite of the blower, inhaling smoke and sulphurous fumes, would have been invaluable to Dante when seeking local color. I drove the dry plugs tightly; they absorbed moisture and swelled until they were the tightest flues in her. 'Twas a good job, and well done. The perspiration congealed on my face the instant I stuck it out the firebox door, and before my feet were cut, there were icicles on my whiskers.

It was getting late in the afternoon, and I was never so hungry in my life before. Harry asked me if there was any cold tapioca puddin' in the cupboard." I told him there must be grub in the caboose, or some of them would have come ahead long ago to see if we had any. He volunteered to go back. It was a risky job, climbing over the tops of those cars in that weather. If anything happened he would be a goner, with nobody near to help, and a temperature that meant almost instant death to the partially disabled.

I sat and dozed, miserably, in the corner of the cab. As I repeatedly lost consciousness, my feet would slip off the boiler butt, the heel of the left coming down with a painful bang upon the instep of the right. This occurred at stated intervals, like pile driving. Tiring of the monotony, I sought to change my position, and became aware of an animated snowball, vainly striving to enter the gangway. I pulled him aboard, and when sufficiently thawed, he reported the caboose deserted and not a trace of anything edible in it. He had seen nothing of train 19, and he said that all the engines on the road, coupled together, would not be able to collide with our hind end.

This merry Christmas to which I had so long looked forward, was about over. It soon became dark. We shoveled coal against the curtain to keep the cold air out, calked our window sash with waste, I pumped her full again, and we shivered and dozed and starved through the longest night I ever knew.

The reappearance of the cab windows notified me of the approaching dawn. What a dismal sight! Our usually neat cab was thickly begrimed with coal dust. Every bolthead and bit of iron in the cab itself, as well as the windows, was disguised by the delicate tracery of that master silversmith, Jack Frost. To the artistic sense of the well fed and comfortably clad, it would have been beautiful; to my dulled mind, it was emblematic only of the biting cold that raged without. Harry, tied in a hard knot, was snoring soundly in his corner. I had him spread the fire and I pumped her full again.

We must have food at any cost. I knew of but one house in that locality—an ordinary story and a half farmhouse where we lay. It was invisible through the storm, but we knew its approximate direction. We left everything in the best order possible and started; the wind at our backs, Harry in the lead.

I shall never forget that trip, floundering aimlessly through the drifts like a pair of blind mice, if I live to be 100. Three minutes after leaving the engine we could not have found our way back to it, no matter what the necessity. Harry being younger and lighter than I, I had all I could do to keep him in sight. We fell into an abandoned well. Fortunately it was already nearly full of snow, so, barring a few bruises, we received no injuries. We would surely have died here, for the well was smoothly lined with brick, and we were too deep in it to get out, had not the overhanging crest of the drift fallen from topheaviness, burying us, at the same time that it raised our level sufficiently to enable us to crawl out.

Shortly after this, that providence which so often intervenes on behalf of the helpless, led us stumbling and half frozen to the back door of the house.

Farmer Belknap had essayed a trip to the barn to look after his stock, and his good lady had lain down for her regular after dinner nap, leaving the clearing up of to her buxom daughter, Susie. The old lady had just dosed off on the sitting room lounge, when, like incarnate spirits of the storm, we two derelicts fell into the entry. The fast of our strength left us there, and it was merely two heaps of rags, ice and snow, that confronted the frightened women when they opened the inner door. Susie was the first to identify us as human beings, and together they dragged us inside.

The next thing I saw was brown-eyed Susie, bustling about the table, where Harry was manfully attacking a stack of buckwheat cakes, which Mrs. Belknap was straining every nerve to keep replenished. I was soon seated opposite Harry. Susie doubled-banked her mother at the griddle, and we sent the level of the buckwheat flour barrel down as though the bottom had fallen out of it. The famine relieved, we cleaned up a bit, and the old gentleman came in and indorsed the hearty welcome we had already received from his women folks. He told us the well we fell into was forty feet deep, and had been abandoned when he was a boy, because the water "got spiled, somehow." As none but his own folks ever went there, and nobody had ever fallen into it before, he hadn't bothered to cover it up. We knew, now, that the avalanche that enabled us to get out was not the first that had fallen into it, and we thanked our lucky stars that we didn't start the day before. Mrs. Belknap and Susie soaked out my wounded finger and dressed it with some of the soothing salves, home-made for father when he cut his foot with the ax.

The warmth, light and comfort of the cozy parlor, not to mention the congenial company, contrasted so strongly with the bitter gale, and the dirty, cheerless cab, that we found it impossible to combat the urgent invitation of our kind friends to remain with them.

That night we slept on feathers, between blankets, and as I drowsed off I remember Harry droning a lot of rapturous twaddle in my ear about sweet Susie Belpnap.

In the morning the storm had moderated somewhat, and I began to worry about the engine. Should anything happen to her in my absence the cold, fishy eye of the master mechanic would fail to discern extenuating circumstances. We each took on another big tank of homemade sausage and pancakes, and felt fit for the deed of our lives. Dear, mothery Mrs. Belknap would have loaded us with provisions, but I declined everything but a piece of boiled salt pork, a loaf of bread and a package of coffee and sugar.

I had to speak twice—a little sharply the last time—to Harry, who was bidding Susie goodby in the kitchen. I thought I heard a suspicious smack, but I won't swear to that; still, these red-headed fellows—hang him, he came away and forgot the coffee!

Mr. Belknap told us a better road than the way we came, so we got back without much trouble. The curtain had caught fire from the furnace door and broken every pane of glass in the cab, rendering it uninhabitable. The clock had thawed out, run seven minutes and frozen up again. But there was both fire and water in her, so I didn't much care. I pumped her full again, and, though the weather was moderating rapidly, as the cab was untenable, we adjourned to the snow hole under her. We munched our pork and bread in comfort down there, Harry calling out that he had found the wishbone.

The storm was about over; I had kept my engine alive, my stomach was comfortably filled and my mind was easy. I lit my pipe and was dozing off to the endless hum of Harry's eulogies of Susie Belknap, when I was rudely recalled to railroad realities by the voice of Davis, shouting. The snowplow with a gang of shovelers was halfway through the cut, and Davis, chockful of business, was calling me to get ready.

"Where the deuce have you been all summer?" I asked petulantly. For he had all the appearance of a man who had been comfortably housed and fed, was shaved, even.

"Over here to the house," he answered cheerily. "Where was you?"

"What house?"

"Why, my mother-in-law's; jest back o' them trees."

"Welll! it's a wonder you wouldn't ask us over; how'd you 'spose we was agoin' to stan' it?"

"I expected you over every minute; an' when ye didn't come, I thought mebbe you'd ruther stay by the engine. One o' the boys was over here yisterday to see if ye wanted anything, an' he said there warn't nobody here. Where'd ye go?"

"Down to Belknap's."

"Belknap's? Gosh! Wha'd ye go way down there fur? Why, it's four dimes as fur as 'tis up to mother's."

"O, is it? Well, I'm mighty glad I've found that out, anyway!"

They dug us out, and I slammed it to old 18 for dear life. I knew passenger train 19 was somewhere behind me, and I wanted to get by the only switch there was between me and home without sidetracking for her. I got by it all right, and while bucking a little pile of snow that had fallen on the track since the plow passed, she came up and coupled to our caboose.

We went in the rest of the way flying. The sun came out and made a fairyland of the heavily snow-covered landscape, and tempered the frosty air that came through the broken windows. It was thirty hours after Christmas dinner time when we stepped off her at the ash track, but I told Harry to come on up to the house and we'd pick the bones, anyway.

When we turned the corner there was the house all lit up, and as we stamped the snow off our feet in the entry, the dining room door flew open, and mother and Katie—who had become as thick as thieves—and little Bob shouted a chorus of 'Merry Christmases" at us.

The table, whose snowy linen contrasted sadly with our begrimed overclothes, was pulled out full length in the middle of the floor. In its center, his drumsticks held defiantly aloft, lay the great brown turkey, with not a brack in his glossy skin. He was supported on one side by a massive dome of mashed potatoes, whose generous white expanse was mottled here and there by little dabs of delicious golden butter. Delicate, feathery fronds of celery nodded jovially to the fat glass dish of cranberry sauce, while delicious odors of coffee and plum puddin' were wafted through the open door from the kitchen.

What a sight for tired and hungry railroaders!

"We waited for ye, pa! Pa, we waited for ye!" shouted boisterous Bob; and so they had. Katie had worn a path through the snow to the switch tower and had timed our arrival home to the minute.

I noticed after that, during the winter, Harry had a way of hanging out of the gangway as we approached Belknap's, so I made it my business to blow a crossing signal there. And as I peered slyly from under the peak of my cap I would see a girlish figure wave a white cloth from the back piazza. Harry was promoted the following spring, and the next Christmas Katie and I and Bob stretched out our toes under the hospitable mahogany of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mervin.

Yes, as I look back at it now, I think, take it all in all, it was the very merriest Christmas I ever spent, and I know Sue and Harry do. HERBERT E. HAMBLIN.



Wishing You a Merry *Mas.

Interesting Data About The Christmas Festival

(Copyright.)

CHRISTMAS was fire kept as a holy day A. D. 98. The name was derived from Christ and the Saxon masse, or mass, and the two words were combined to denote a special service in honor of the birth of the Son of God.

For the first three centuries Christmas was one of the most movable of all religious festivals. The exact date of the Savior's nativity was very uncertain and the eastern church observed the 6th of January as the anniversary of both His birth and circumcision. But in the fourth century Pope Julius I ordered an investigation of the matter, and after long deliberation, the theologians of both the east and west united in appointing December 25th to be kept as Christ's birthday.

We have no means, however, of determining the exact date of the Savior's nativity. The statement that the date was preserved in the public archives at Rome, though asserted by some of the early fathers, is not now generally credited. As to the year, preponderance of opinion and of such evidence as we have seem to favor that of four or five B. C. As to the month, December is the height of the rainy season in Judea, and therefore the fact, as stated by the New Testament, that shepherds were watching their flocks on its plains, while stars were shining in the heavens on the night of the Savior's birth, make it extremely unlikely that it could have occurred in that month. Many learned treatises have been written and plausible arguments advanced to prove that it must have taken place in October, but the question will ever remain in abeyance.

It seems not improbable that in selecting December 25th as the date of the greatest event save one—the crucifixion—in the world's history, the worthy fathers were influenced by a desire to supplant the many heathen festivals of the winter solstice, such as the Saturnalia, the great festival of Saturn and Ops, which began on the 19th of December (or after Caesar's reformation of the calendar on the 17th) and continued for seven days. This presumption is made more probable from the fact that for many centuries the festivities of Christmas were prolonged till "twelfth night," January 6th, and even till Candlemas Day, February 2d, while they usually began as early as the night before All Saints' Day, or Hallowe'en, thus showing the desire to make the heathen converts to Christianity feel that they had lost nothing in harmless pleasure and enjoyment by the substitution of the Christian festival of the winter solstice for the heathen one. Not only did the Romans observe this period of the year as a time of mirth and rejoicing, the ancient Celtic and Germanic races did the same. The Germans, especially, were accustomed to hold great feasts, of which the most prominent continued during the twelve days from December 25th to January 6th. They believed that throughout that time their great deities moved about the earth, and that, though invisible, their personal movements could be readily traced.

By the celebration of Christmas, with its grand liturgy, its magnificent music and its pictorial and dramatic representations of the principal events in the life of Him whose birth it commemorated, the church sought to replace these heathen festivities and to lift up the minds of the people to something higher and holier, but many of the old heathen festive usages were to a certain extent Christianized, and not a few of them have survived even down to our own time. Indeed, so much is this the case that many of our most distinctively Christian customs, sports and games can be distinctly traced to a heathen origin.

The day was regarded from the first both as a holy commemoration of a most sacred event and as a mirthful, joyous festival, but in the middle ages the festive observances of the day often so far overtopped its more sacred features that the clergy were frequently compelled to check the unseemly merriment of their flocks. All persons, old and young, were then accustomed to indulge in what were called the "December Liberties"—wild gambols, pranks and masquerades of the most extravagant and grotesque character in which everything and everybody were absurdly satirized and burlesqued.

At the Christmas dinners of the old feudal barons, the first dish brought to the table was a huge bear's head, having a lemon placed in its mouth. It was carried in great state the whole length of the immense banqueting hall upon a massive silver platter, borne by the major domo of the household, attended by a large number of servants and vassals, and was placed before the lord of the manor, at the head of the festive board, with great pomp and ceremony. It was followed by great trenchers of beef, venison, pork, mutton, turkeys, capons, hens, geese, ducks, plum pudding, nuts, sugar and honey, and monstrous bowls of punch and wassail. Then came Christmas sports and games of many kinds, the festivities being presided over by a specially appointed officer of the household, called the lord of misrule or the abbott of unreason, who reigned supreme from hallow eve, October 31st, to Candlemas day, February 2d.

Prominent among these Christmas diversions were "snap dragon," a game which consisted in trying to snatch raisins from burning brandy and place them in one's mouth without dropping them; "hotcockles," in which a blindfolded person was struck by the other members of the company and required to guess the name of each person dealing him a blow, and "mumming," which consisted of an exchange of garments between men and women, who thus attired in the habiliments of their opposite sex, went from house to house making merry and partaking of Christmas cheer with the inmates. In a very quaint old book of folklore called "Around Our Coal Fire or Christmas Entertainments," I find the following: "Then comes mumming or masquerading, when the 'squire's wardrobe is ransacked for dresses of all kinds, and every one in ye family except ye 'squire himself, must be transformed."

No better idea of the universal mirth and joy of an old English Christmas in the middle ages can be better conveyed than by the following passage from Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion:"

"On Christmas eve the bells were rung;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung;
That only night in all the year,
Saw the stoled priest, the chalice rear.
Then opened wide the baron's hall,
To vassal, tenant, serf and all;
Power laid his rod of rule aside,
And ceremony doffed his pride.

The heir with roses in his shoes,
That night the village partner choose.
All hailed, with uncontrolled delight
And general voice, the happy night
That to the cottage, as the crown,
Brought tidings of salvation down.
England was merry England when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale.
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale.
A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
A poor man's heart through half the year."

The custom of giving presents on Christmas, now so universally observed, is derived from the old Roman Saturnalia or feast of Saturn above mentioned, at which it was customary for all the members of a household to offer gifts to each other, and is not traceable, as has been sometimes stated, to the New Testament account of how kings and wise men made rich offerings to the infant Jesus. For the Christmas tree we are indebted to the ancient Germans, who during the continuance of this great feast of the winter solstice already described, hung large yew trees with rude gifts, decorations and lights. From them, too, came Santa Claus, Kris Kringle, Knecht Rupert and the many other fabulous personages charged with the duty of bringing gifts to good children, as does also the beautiful fable that such offerings are brought directly by the sweet hands of the loving "Christ Child"—the infant Jesus himself.

In the primitive church, Christmas Day was preceded by an eve or vigil, and hence our Christmas Eve of the present time, which in the associations that cluster around it, in its sports and pastimes, its ancient memories and even in its devotions, have ever been in all ages second only to Christmas itself. One beautiful observance of Christmas eve having a heathen origin is the decorating of churches and dwellings with evergreen, holly, laurel, bays and mistletoe, being a perpetuation of a custom of the old British Druids, whose belief it was that kindly sylvan spirits sought these ornaments of living green and hovered near them, untouched and unharmed by pipping frost until the death of winter. In the old church calendar, appointed after the universal adoption of December 25th as Christmas, the eve of that day is marked "templa exornantur" (let the temples be adorned).

To the mistletoe, a favorite bough for Christmas decoration, there has attached from time immorial a traditionary "kissing right" that is popularly considered as inviolable as any secured to Englishmen by Magna Charter. Any male who during the Christmas season, can catch a female under a sprig of mistletoe is entitled to a kiss, which the damsel—be she maid, wife or widow—is in honor bound to accord him without resistance or remonstrance of any kind.

On Christmas Eve in all parts of Italy the people play upon instruments and sing before the shrines of the Blessed Virgin Mother with the poetical idea of cheering her through the pangs of maternity. In Great Britain and on the continent of Europe the church bells ring out their loudest and sweetest, while from a tradition that the Savior came into the world at midnight there is celebrated, punctually at that hour, a high mass of the grandest, most imposing character. In Spain, Italy and France, especially, the churches are magnificently deorated, and after the midnight mass a collation is served to those who have spent Christmas Eve in this pious work of adornment.

A very old Christmas Eve custom still observed in the north of England is the placing on every household's principal fire a great log called the yule clog or Christmas block, which is supposed to illuminate the whole house. Old English feudal barons had hugh trees for yule clogs, and just before the close of the last century an Englishman's mansion near Shrewsbury was destroyed by fire because too large a yule clog had been lighted on his hearth. If the yule clog be not consumed before dawn, but burns on into the Christmas daylight, its ashes are preserved till the next Christmas Eve, and are thought to bring good health and fortune to the household, but if scattered and lost death and misfortune will follow. In the western or Latin church Christmas was called the feast of lights, both because many lights or candles were used in its celebration and because Christ, whose birth it commemorates, was to become the light of the world. The word Jul, or Yul, also spelled with a final e, is the name of the chief god of the ancient Saxons, and as they held great feasts in honor of that god at the same time of year that Christmas occurs, they retained the word yule, yuletide and yuletime as applicable to Christmas when the early fathers had persuaded them to substitute a Christian for a heathen observance.

Singing Christmas carols, next to giving gifts, is the oldest Christmas observance. These were pious canticles designed to replace the ribald songs of old heathen festivals, and the custom of going from house to house singing them on Christmas Eve and being rewarded with Christmas cheer and spending money is still observed in many parts of England.

AMY F. STOCKTON.

Why Whitelaw Reid Doesn't Bow.

New York Correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

The fact that Whitelaw Reid was one of the speakers at the annual dinner of the chamber of commerce at Delmonico's recently brings to mind an anecdote told of him when he used to give his personal attention to editing his paper in this city some years ago. A friend of his, in conversation with him one day, remarked that many people thought him cold and austere in his manner, particularly in the street. "Ah," said Mr. Reid, "I know what you mean. I work very hard in my office downtown every afternoon and evening, and it is my custom to walk down from my home uptown every day, arriving at Park Row at about the hour many men are going home. I pass several hundreds of persons I know on this walk every day, but I seldom notice them. Well, I have a reason for that. The walk is all the exercise I have, and I like to walk freely, without being interrupted. If I were to nod to every one I knew that passes me in Broadway my head would be going all the time and I would arrive at my office in a bad temper and with a crick in my neck. Some people I know better than others, and I might notice them were it not that others would wonder at my discrimination. So I pass everybody without recognition, and no one can complain. Then my walk does me good. I am not unfriendly, but I am following out a principle. That is all."

Great Annual Exposition of Altruistic Principles

CHRISTMAS, the apotheosis of altruism! The name has a magical ring to it, conjuring up to our vision scenes of love and joyousness which have been among the red letter events of our lives. Sentiment of the truest and tenderest kind clings more closely to the great Christian festival than to any other day of celebration in our calendar.

Christmas is greater than Thanksgiving or even Independence Day, because it commemorates an event of vaster importance to humanity at large than any mere national event or anniversary of thanks for the good things which our material natures enjoy, and the modern Christmas grows even more universal and joyous. It seems as though its pathway through the winter snows was strewn with roses. The warmth of its greeting dispels the damps and mists of the atmospheric conditions. Its geniality pierces the iron crust of selfish and sordid cravings and throws the light of a subtle, all penetrating radiance over the darkest and most forlorn of our lives.

The influence of Christmas is irresistible, centering as it does around that grand hope of immortality which first dawned upon the world at Bethlehem almost nineteen hundred years ago.

Its hold upon the world is gradually growing stronger and if there is less attention paid to the devotional services of the day, the more general observation of it by means of charitable works illustrates the growing respect and reverence for the principle which it commemorates.

It is about certain that we do not celebrate the exact anniversary of the birth of Christ, our chronological clock having got somehow out of order during the progress of the centuries intervening between the great event and today.

For instance, it is pointed out that December 25th occurs during the rainy season in Judea and that shepherds would not then have been watching their flocks by night on the rain-swept plains.

However, that is a matter of comparative unimportance. Coming as it does just in advance of New Year's the inspiration of Christmas is apt to affect the shaping of conduct which is often determined at that important turning point of time and its influence is certain to be for the better.

The Christian epoch, according to the promises given us by the Man of Nazareth, is but the forerunner of the millenial epoch, a period when Christ Himself, or the principles which He typifies shall dominate our social system.

The beams of hope created by the arrival of the Messiah on earth, therefore, pierce the mists of futurity and throw a gleam of light across that far horizon upon which the eyes of all humanity are centered. To those who glance over that torturous path along which Christianity has trod and who will look ahead at the possibilities of the civilization which has sprung up under its protection and guidance there will appear abundant evidence in corroboration of the Savior's promise.

It is recorded that one of the earliest celebrations of Christmas was held in Nicodemia in A. D. 284-305. Diocletian was holding the court there when he heard that a party of Christians were gathered in the city to celebrate the birth of Christ. He promptly ordered the church doors to be fastened up and the building set fire to so that the worshipers perished in the flames. This was only one of a hundred instances of the torture of Christians which marked the early struggles of that superb faith for a place among the world's great religions.

Everyone who has read history is conversant with the struggles of these early pioneers of our faith—how they worshiped in caves and corners of the earth at the constant peril of their lives because their greedy and short-sighted rulers saw in the germ of the altruistic principles enunciated by Christ a menace to their own selfish and unprincipled systems.

It is more than probable that in the transition from Paganism to Christianity the celebration of Christmas was merged with celebrations of the heathen deities which had held sway over the human mind before the true light had come to men.

The winter solstice had always been observed in northern Europe, especially as a great festival, the Germans holding their great festival of Yule in commemoration of the return of the fiery sun-wheel between December 25th and January 6th, at which time they believed themselves able to interpret the movements and plans of their deities, Odin, Berchta and others.

Thus some of the early Christmas celebrations reflected a strange commingling of heathen and Christian customs, but this only tended to establish the occasion in a more thorough and lasting manner, for it was so interwoven with the folk-lore of the various peoples springing out of the great Germanic branch of the human family that the celebration became more and more universal.

The Christ or Christmas trees, decorated with lights and gifts, the custom of exchanging presents and the indulgence in the feasts of meats, currant cakes and other dishes still enjoyed at the festival all sprang into existence during the transition period.

It seems a long way from the celebration of those semi-pagan rites in the oak groves, when the Druid priest with great ceremony mounted the ladder to cut the sacred mistletoe with his golden knife and the worshippers probably mingled snatches of old pagan chants and tunes with the words of Christian hymns to the simple but impressive services now held in our modern cathedrals.

But the retrospect should furnish material for cheerful thought, for the best, as it always will do, has survived, and whatever was was best.

Ever along the path of humanity from that remote period, no matter how hard the cross the struggling traveler may have been compelled to bear, the Star of Bethlehem has lighted the way, now partly obscured by the mists of sacerdotalism or atheism and again shining out with a cherry effulgence to inspire its half disheartened followers, it has remained here, sublime in its constancy, unfailing in its promise, and ever shedding a stronger and more far reaching lustre as the hearts of men responded more closely to its beneficent influence.

For ever and anon that first cross borne by Calvary must be carried by those who follow in the wake of the hero. A Paul must perish to prove his faith; a Galileo must die to establish the truth of the Copernican system, and a Lincoln must be shot to sound the knell of human slavery.

Each event has been followed by a marvelous harvest of good results for humanity at large. The faith of Paul has produced a thousand Pauls as valiant, if not as great, as he. The art of navigation has girdled the various zones with human sympathy and prosperity, and the smashing of the shackles from the wrists of the black slave has led to the loosening of the fetters of his white brother.

And who shall say that the dawn of the millennium promised is not in sight. Under the civilizing impetus of a higher moral influence the human mind is mastering problems which are destined ultimately to conquer matter and either restore man to his position of pristine power, or deliver over to him an empire which his forefathers believed belonged to the gods.

The autocratic ruler with his brutal penalties for disobedience to himself has passed away. The earth yields its treasures more easily every day to those who seek for them, and the only problems to be solved in that direction are those which affect the distribution of these gains, which surely can be settled by the genius which replied to its mephistophelian questioner, "Render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's, and unto God that which is God's."

Altruism! The world revels in it today. For one princely fortune that is squandered in riotous feasts, such as old Croesus reveled in, a dozen are devoted to the purpose of providing for the mental and physical wants of those who cannot by their own exertions provide them. The best brains and the most resistless energies are today given over to the public service in such a manner as was never before known, even under the influence of the early ideal democracies.

No longer the modern bellringer has to absent himself from the Christmas feast to produce his delightful chimes, for the electrical wizard does his work. Friends in distant places can exchange festive greetings over the world encircling wire and instead of creeping into caves to hide the light of truth, the omni-voiceful and all-pervading press waits only the opportunity to laud the smallest and most humble benevolent endeavor to the skies. Therefore, a happy and altruistic Christmas to you all.

Christmas in Manila---How It Is Observed There

MANILA, November 18.—(Special Correspondence.)—Christmas time shows this metropolis of the Filipinos at its best. This period of festivity and feasting is observed here to the fullest extent. More than a month before the great day the columns of all the papers are crowded with advertisements of merchants announcing the arrival daily of large supplies of rich, substantial and elegant dainties specially adapted for Christmas cheer. A full fortnight before the arrival of Noche Buena (Christmas Eve) there is a regular invasion of turkeys into this city. The Filipinos rival the people of the United States in their fondness for this popular biped, and large flocks of these toothsome birds are observed in every country place in the Philippine islands. Those brought into Manila at Christmas time are driven as American farmers drive sheep and cows, by queer-looking, oddly-built fellows with big sombreros and red serapes, who are armed with long taper wands and devote all the energies of their being to marshalling their noisy proteges and preventing them from being run over by passing vehicles, of which they are in great danger, notwithstanding the evident goodwill with which they are regarded by all the coachmen.

Of all the shops so gay and brilliant in their holiday attire none shine so brightly in the December night air as those of the confectioners. Oil and wax lights do their utmost to display to the best advantage the rich designs in pastry and dulces (sweetmeats) with which the windows are crowded. There is no place in the world where the confectioner's art is better understood or its products brought to a higher degree of elaborateness and perfection than in Manila.

Standing, as it does, on the south bank of the River Pasig, Manila is dependent for its size and importance more largely upon its suburbs than is any other city in the world. Manila proper, which is the old city or Plaza de Manila, as it is called, is the military town and is surrounded by high walls, whose principal gate is known as the Entrada. Its population is only 12,000 to 16,000, but when the population of its suburbs is added, its inhabitants are variously estimated to number from 170,000 to 300,000. Each one of its many suburbs has a special character of its own, and that special character gives its own special shade of color to the Filipino celebration of Christmas and its great forerunner—"Noche Buena," or Christmas Eve. San Fernando is the seat of the great cigar factories where 10,000 manolas (young women) are employed, and among whom their are many as beautiful, as passionate and as capricious as the Carmen of the lyric and dramatic stage, with whom we are all familiar, and some in whose lives there have been tragedies as fierce and terrible as those of which she was the cause. Tondo is inhabited by fishermen and weavers, and from its gardens are largely drawn the supplies of Christmas cheer I have mentioned above, and with which, as we shall see later, the numerous booths in the Plaza Mayor are heavily ladened on Christmas Eve. Santa Mesa is famous for its great cordage factory, where the Manila hemp—the finest in the world—is made into ropes and cables, and which also sends a large contingent of dark-eyed, ripe-lipped, dashing manolas (young women) into the city proper to swell the Christmas crowds. Malate is famous for its embroiderers—young women who are quite as handsome and quite as lively as the fair denizens of the cigar factories and the cordage works. Paco is the home of artisans and artists, and hosts of them come trooping over into the Plaza de Manila on Christmas Eve.

But of all its many suburbs Manila is proudest of Binondo and San Miguel. Both are on the north side of the Rio Pasig, opposite Manila proper, with which they are connected by a fine stone bridge 511 feet long. Binondo is the center of trade, and beyond it lies San Miguel, which is the fashionable quarter where reside the dignitaries of the state, church and the army, as well as the best class of Spaniards and other foreigners, and all who make any pretentions to belonging to the aristocracy. If we traverse the bridge which leads from Manila to Binonda, we shall find ourselves confronted, when we emerge upon the Binonda side, by the great bazaar known as the Escolta, which runs right and left and is lined with shops and stalls, where Chinese, Indians, English, Spaniards, Germans, Hebrews, Americans and Mestizos and half castes are holding forth as goldsmiths, jewelers, painters and enamellers, oil and soap merchants, confectioners and keepers of gambling houses and cook shops. But it is "Noche Buena" or Christmas Eve of which I am writing, and nobody is going toward Binondo tonight. On the contrary everybody is pushing his or her way as quickly and eagerly as possible across the bridge toward Manila's great public square in Manila proper—the plaza Mayor, on which is located the magnificent cathedral, which is the metropolitan church and the grandest sacred edifice of all Catholic Oceanica; the palace which for centuries has been tenanted by the governors appointed by the Spanish crown; the great hall which has long been the seat of the municipal government, and a statue of Charles IV of Spain standing in the midst of a well-kept garden of beautiful flowers.

When thrown into the midst of a busy bustling crowd one should always follow the main stream, especially if he wishes to see what is going on, and upon this sound principle I should advise you to allow yourself to be shoved, pushed, elbowed and trodden upon, all the way from the rich display of sweetmeats in the Escolta, across the massive stone bridge into Manila proper, and finally into the Plaza Mayor. Even the most unlucky pedestrian in all this great throng which crowds the Plaza Mayor and even surges up against the massive walls of the grand old cathedral standing sentinel like at its head—he who has lost a loosely fitting shoe in the course of his progress to the desired goal, or who has had his pocket picked (Filipino pickpockets are the most expert of all artists in their line), or whose ribs have been bruised and his corns trodden upon—even he must find some alleviation of his misfortunes and miseries in the contemplation of the scene that meets his gaze upon this Christmas eve. If the display of good things has been specially prepared to torment some modern Tantalus it could not better serve its purpose. Numerous flaming arches throw a rich, crimson glare upon the winding brilliancy of jellies artfully heightened by a transparency; red festoons of chorios (sausages), hams, both sweet and salt hog, fruit and sugar; luckless capons reflecting upon past misfortunes, and fatted turkeys lying in fetters between aromatic heaps of apples, figs, oranges, onions, bananas and countless other delicious fruits.

There is the kaleidoscopic mingling and changing of sex, nationality, costume and language. The angry remonstrances of buyers against the exactions of venders; the joyous shouts of countless children; delicious music from the military band in the Locolo; your own ejaculations of pain and remonstrance as some big fellow plants his whole weight on your favorite toe or knocks your high hat over your eyes and a dent in it at the same time with a ham or some other article that he is carrying over his shoulder, form the obligato accompaniment to this most brilliant and varied scene, which is enacted—if it be not raining—under a sky as clear as crystal, whose starlight and moonlight have a power and brilliancy unknown in the state, and in a climate whose mean temperature is 82 degrees Farenheit, and never unbearably warm. The scenic setting for this vivid drama is at once both Spanish and oriental. Long lines of heavily mounted batteries, somber churches, ungainly towers and massive houses of solid masonry mingle with airy cottags in groves of tropical trees raised on posts to permit the free passage of the waters in the rainy season, and so constructed as to withstand, by their elasticity, the shocks of earthquakes.

Beyond the walls is the Calzada or Esplanade, with a small paseo or promenade, facing the bay, which shimmers and sparkles under the moonlight this Christmas Eve in a framework of forrest-clad mountains declining gradually toward the shore. The Calzada is as crowded with seekers after Christmas fun and cheer as the Plaza Mayor itself, and here also a military band is pouring forth its sweetest strains. If you succeed in purchasing a box of Christmas sweetmeats for your children or querida (sweetheart) without paying more than double its value, and in getting it home without encountering any more serious mishaps than those I have mentioned, you may consider yourself a fortunate man.

If Navidad or Christmas brings its pleasures, it also illustrates the truth of the old saying that there is no rose without a thorn, by bringing with it some unpleasant features also, such as the indispensable and expensive duty of all old friends and tertullanos (members of the same circle of acquaintance) to set their wits to work and empty their purses in regalos (treats) of dulces (sweetmeats) and frioleros (trifles) to all who have any right or reason to expect them. Such as aspire to be finezas (gallants) must invite their fair friends to assure themselves of the excellence of the confectioner's wares, and troops of bewitching senoritas may be seen in the sweetmeat shops of the Escolta readily complying with the invitations of their debonair escorts and swallowing elaborately constructed cakes, caramels, or chocolates and custards with the ease, grace and rapidity so characteristic of their sex.

On Christmas Eve it is not considered delicate for the less intimate members of a tertulia (circle of acquaintances) to present themselves at one's home. If they do they must leave before 10 o'clock. The goings out and comings in of the hostess and looks and signs of servants at the half-open door will save their consulting their watches. Left to themselves, the family sip their wine and grow reminiscent over by-gone Christmas Eves. Then some one says: "Dear me! We shall be late for the mass of the cock," and soon the members of our tertulia are clattering along the streets toward the cathedral, where exactly at midnight on Christmas Eve, or morning, is celebrated the mass of the cock, the signal for which is given by the crowing of a real cock, from which the ceremony derives its name, misa del gallo, or mass of the cock, which is celebrated with every circumstance and concomitant that can heighten its effect and grandeur.

Soon the family is within the densely crowded cathedral. "Vaya! What a crowd! How brilliantly lighted! What a number of fine young men, too! Inez, take some holy vater and sprinkle some upon Conchita. She can't reach it." The ladies kneel and cross themselves for the service. The men amuse themselves till mass is over by ogling the senoritas who throng the church. Then they escort their tertulia home again and separate for the night, or rather morning, with many wishes for a merry Christmas.

There are two fairly good theaters in Manila, which besides playing companies of native actors, are sometimes visited by companies from Spain. These are always in full blast on Christmas Day and are packed to the doors. The national sport is cock fighting, which under Spanish rule could only be carried on in pits licensed by the government which derived an annual income of $150,000 from that source. These also are crowded on Christmas.

AMY F. STOCKTON.

"Book Fellows."

From The Washington Post.

A British admiral, visiting this country, came to Washington, and, while here, was the guest of a certain prominent social club. Among others, he met one of our own admirals, retired. The latter, with every intention of being agreeable, explained the growth of our navy and the talent of our navy officers. Especially did he mention Captain Mahan, expatiating at length upon his literary ability and the famous books he had written. The British admiral, utterly unconscious of a humorous design, reflected a moment and then said: "Mahan, Mahan; oh, yes, the book fellow! Why, certainly, you know. We have a number of chaps of that kind ourselves, don't you know. Good chaps in their way to be sure. We put 'em in rooms somewhere, and let 'em write, eh? Just let 'em write. Bless you, they don't do any harm to anybody."

The Old M

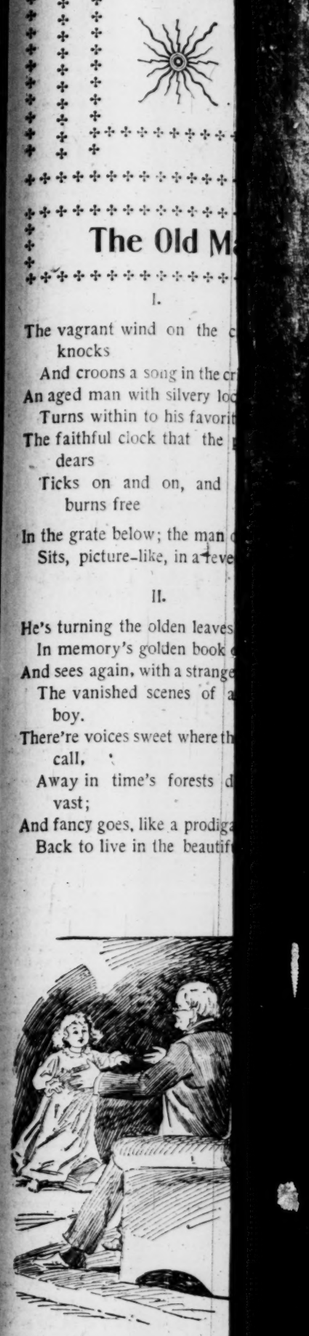
I.

The vagrant wind on the c
knocks
And croons a song in the cr
An aged man with silvery loc
Turns within to his favorit
The faithful clock that the
dears
Ticks on and on, and
burns free

In the grate below; the man
Sits, picture-like, in a reve

II.

He's turning the olden leaves
In memory's golden book
And sees again, with a strange
The vanished scenes of
boy.
There're voices sweet where th
call,
Away in time's forests d
vast;
And fancy goes, like a prodig
Back to live in the beautif



We have seen no handsomer
art this season than Mrs. Ellis
exquisite volume of drawings
"Wild Flowers." Each drawing
cuted in water colors with that
touch which has placed this tale
man high on the list of America
and even nature herself, if sh
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Quarto in size, the volume is su
ly bound and contains twelve
drawings printed on cardboard
The F. A. Stokes company, of N
are the publishers.

Foreign dispatches during the p
have brought news of the death
nard Quaritch, London's forem
dealer, who had reached the rip
of eighty years, having been
Prussia in 1819. We quote from
cago Times-Herald the following
ture of this celebrated prince o
book dealers:

"Mr. Quaritch's association w
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made him one of the courtlies
Europe. His letters to his cu
who are in every civilized land
way—were models of dignified
grace. The poorest collector rec
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was heard from Quaritch for
Then came a note to the effect
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sent by mail, but not a word
about price. The bill came al
months later. Quaritch's catalo
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may be studied with profit by
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Laird & Lee, of Chicago, have
brought out entitled, "Lee's
Tourists' Map of Paris." What
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IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

CONDUCTED BY LUCIAN L. KNIGHT.

The Old Man's Christmas Eve.

I.

The vagrant wind on the casement knocks
And croons a song in the crispy air;
An aged man with silvery locks
Turns within to his favorite chair.
The faithful clock that the past endears
Ticks on and on, and the fire burns free
In the grate below; the man of years
Sits, picture-like, in a reverie.



II.

He's turning the olden leaves of light
In memory's golden book of joy,
And sees again, with a strange delight,
The vanished scenes of a happy boy.
There're voices sweet where the echoes call,
Away in time's forests dim and vast;
And fancy goes, like a prodigal,
Back to live in the beautiful past.

III.

He hears the chime of the Christmas bells,
And dreams again of the mistletoe;
And visions dear of the snowy dells
Are wafted back from the long-ago.
He rides again in the merry sleigh,
And a lady fair is by his side;
They talk of life in a cheery way—
He is the groom and she is the bride.

IV.

But fonder now is his heart to hold
The treasured thoughts of the years in trust;
To live again when the heart is old,
And the friends of youth are laid in dust,
A face as fair as a faded face,
Appears, and the dream is broken quite,
As coming near with a gentle grace,
Says a childish voice: "Grandpa, good-night!"

—Joseph W. Humphries.

Atlanta, Ga.

We have seen no handsomer work of art this season than Mrs. Ellis Rowan's exquisite volume of drawings entitled "Wild Flowers." Each drawing is executed in water colors with that brilliant touch which has placed this talented woman high on the list of American artists; and even nature herself, if she could speak, would be forced to commend the fidelity with which Mrs. Rowan has reflected her floral charms. In turning over the pages of this rare volume we are not only regaled with lifelike pictures of nature's wild flowers in which every delicate hue and tint is mirrored with perfect art, but we inhale afresh with each boquet the sweet odors of the woodland. Commendation of Mrs. Rowan's superb drawing can hardly be couched in terms too extravagant. Quarto in size, the volume is sumptuously bound and contains twelve full-page drawings printed on cardboard paper. The F. A. Stokes company, of New York, are the publishers.

Foreign dispatches during the past week have brought news of the death of Bernard Quaritch, London's foremost book dealer, who had reached the ripe old age of eighty years, having been born in Prussia in 1819. We quote from The Chicago Times-Herald the following pen picture of this celebrated prince of London book dealers:

"Mr. Quaritch's association with scholars and his own natural high character made him one of the courtliest men in Europe. His letters to his customers—who are in every civilized land, by the way—were models of dignified style and grace. The poorest collector received the same considerate and polished attention as the wealthiest; for it was Mr. Quaritch's boast that the inquiry for a book worth a shilling would be treated as conscientiously as an order for one worth a thousand pounds. He handled most of the books that came from the famous Kelmscott press of the late William Morris. Through his agency and forethought many an American collector owes his possession of several or all of these superb and now very valuable publications. The sage of Piccadilly could borrow any book in Europe and the trust placed in his judgment and perfect honesty has been a household word for scores of years. An instance of Mr. Quaritch's devotion to the interests of his customers may be cited in the experience of a Chicago collector who desired to complete a set of editions of a certain poetical work. What he needed to complete his collection was one copy of one edition. He wrote to Piccadilly asking Mr. Quaritch for the book. The answer came back that no copy was to be had, but watch would be kept for one. No more was heard from Quaritch for a year. Then came a note to the effect that he had purchased the book, which he had sent by mail, but not a word was said about price. The bill came along six months later. Quaritch's catalogues are a liberal education in themselves. They may be studied with profit by any one whose knowledge of books is not omniscient quite. Almost every branch of art and polite literature is covered by them in their description of the books Quaritch has handled or sold. The price of this catalogue is very high and a copy is a rarity in itself. Mr. Quaritch not only knew the outside of books, but he knew their contents, too. His personal manner was as courtly as his letters, and he seemed never able to forgive the ignorance of rich men who bought rare books just because they were rare. No one without taste could be a bookman for Quaritch."

American tourists who contemplate visiting the world's fair next summer will be interested in the little handbook which Laird & Lee, of Chicago, have recently brought out entitled, "Lee's American Tourists' Map of Paris." Whatever one desires to know in regard to Paris prior to visiting the world's fair will be found in this work, which is thoroughly up-to-date. Besides the complete diagram of the city showing the location of the various points of interest it also contains an alphabetical list of streets, avenues, hotels, parks, railway lines and other bits of information, in addition to furnishing many French terms with English equivalents. We have seen nothing better suited to the needs of those who are counting upon crossing the water next summer.

We are in receipt of an elegant Christmas booklet entitled "Through Prairie Meadows," by Mr. Elmore Lucey. This little volume contains some dainty bits of verse which are rich in the breath of the verdant stretches which they describe and Mr. Lucey deserves hearty congratulation. Atlanta is proud of this bright young poet, who has recently commenced to pipe his cheery songs in her midst. "Through Prairie Meadows" comes from the press of the J. A. Holloman Printery, of Atlanta, and the work reflects credit upon that establishment.

One of the daintiest publications of the season has just come from the press of Small, Maynard & Co., of Boston, entitled "Child Verse," by John B. Tabb. As the title indicates, the volume is made up of poems relating to children. Some are grave and some are gay, but all of them are good. Though not profusely illustrated the volume is attractively printed in handsome type large enough to be easily read by the little tots.

Some of the popular favorites which the publishers have recently brought out in elegant holiday editions to meet the demands of the Christmas trade as as follows:

"Ben Hur," by General Lew Wallace. Harper & Bros.

"Janice Meredith," by Paul Leicester Ford. Dodd, Mead & Co.

"Saracinesca," by Marion Crawford. The Macmillan Company.

"Hugh Wynne," by Dr. Weir Mitchell. The Century Company.

"Richard Carvel," by Winston Churchill. The Macmillan Company.

"When Knighthood Was in Flower," by Charles Major. The Bowen-Merrill Company.

"Old Chester Tales," by Margaret DeLand. Harper & Bros.

"Vanity Fair," by W. M. Thackeray. Harper & Bros.

"The Market Place," by Harold Frederick, F. A. Stokes Company.

We have seen no handsomer publications that some of those which have come from the press this season and we congratulate the publishers on the marked success which they have achieved in the production of holiday books, which are ornamental in the most artistic sense.

Harper's Magazine for January will be marked by several important special articles. Archibald Colquhoun will write on the spread of Russian power in northern Asia in an article entitled "The Occupation of Siberia;" Professor Albert Bushnell Hart, of Harvard university, will contribute an article on "What the Founders of the Union Thought of Territorial Expansion;" Chalmers Roberts will give a portrayal of social life and customs in Cairo; Arnold White will write on the British colonial office, and Julian Ralph will present a paper on the principal cities of India.

Paul Leicester Ford's new historical romance, "Janice Meredith," published less than two months ago by Dodd, Mead & Co., is now selling at its 123,000. For last week its average sales a day were 2,500 copies. Other novels have, of course, reached this stage, and even surpassed it in the long run, but we believe that the first two months of "Janice Meredith's" existence quite go ahead of the record of the first two months of any other piece of fiction.

J. M. Barie has been four years in writing the novel, "Tommy and Grizel," and nothing has appeared from him in the meantime except the dramatization of "The Little Minister." He is one of the slowest of writers and also one of the most careful in the elaboration and finish of his work. Those who have read the completed novel say that it is one of the very first rank in modern fiction. Sentimental Tommy arrives in London a penniless young man who becomes private secretary to a popular writer of cheap novels. In the first installment Tommy already becomes the celebrated author who is to be the hero of the novel. Thus the mystery as to the manner in which the celebrated Mr. Thomas Stanley arose to the distinction of having his portarit hung in the royal academy before he was twenty-five, as mentioned in the first chapter of his authentic biography, already published, is cleared up.

Speaking of Beulah Marie Dix's latest novel, "Soldier Ridgdale," which is forging ahead of her former work "Hugh Gwyeth," the reviewer of books in The Chicago Tribune says:

"In this story young people can imbibe a bit of American history served in a most attractive form. Miles Rigdale is a small boy who came over on the Mayflower and who experienced the various ups and downs that fell to the lot of that famous company. His father and mother were among those who succumbed to fever, and Miles and his sister Dolly were received in the home of another pilgrim father, Master Hopkkins. There is a pathetic picture of the sufferings and hardships endured by the little band and the half-heroic, half-stoical way in which they were met. The various adventures that befel young Miles, his experiences with the Indians, and his final enlistment into theservice of Miles Standish make up an attractive tale, told with admirable simplicity and with no attempts at exaggerated coloring or deviation from historical truths.

Books Reviewed.

"MY LADY AND ALLAN DARKE." By Charles Donnel Gibson. Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

This is another story of colonial times, but unlike "Richard Carvel," "Janice Meredith" and other stories of like character, it deals with comparatively few historic incidents. In brief outline the plot runs thus: Allan Darke is visiting relatives in New Jersey wehen he receives information which makes it necessary for him to return at once to Virginia. On the way he is shipwrecked and cast ashore upon an unknown island, where he is put under arrest by the overseer, who appears to recognize him. Darke endeavors to tell his story, but the overseer persistently refuses to hear him and insists on subjecting him to gross indignities. Finally he is carried before the master, who in turns refuses to hear his story and oredrs him to be kept under close watch. Darke is completely mystified by the manner in which he is treated, but he resolves to accept the situation resignedly and to patiently await developments. He is given an outhouse some distance from the mansion in which to live. Eventsmove along with monotonous slowness, and Darke continues in ignorance of the causes underlying his forced detention. One ray of sunshine which comes into his life grows out of the presence on the island of "My Lady," the daughter of the master. He vaguely hopes that his rescue in time will come through her; and, though she regards him with fear and disdain, he secretly falls deeply in love with her and feels that in some indefinite way she will color his destiny. On several occasions he endeavors to escape from the island, but each time he fails on account of obstacles which unexpectedly present themselves. More than six months pass by, during which time he fails to learn even the name of the master under whose orders he is detained on the island. He finds out that the overseer's name is Burton, but he discovers that the overseer is his mortal enemy and is bent upon taking his life at the first opportunity which arises. Gradually he wins the friendship of the negroes on the island, but he finds that the overseer hates him with an aversion which grows constantly from day to day. Fortune brings him several times into conversation with "My Lady," and he wins her some expression of sympathy in regard to his unfortunate lot, but believing implicitly in her father's wisdom and justice, she cannot allow herself to accept his story, though she listens to it with deep interest. At last Darke is unexpectedly summoned to the mansion, where he finds that the master, who is about to close his eyes in death, wants to speak to him. In the conference which follows, the master realizes that his suspicions have been groundless, and he accordingly acquaints "My Lady" with that fact and bids her put aside her feelings of prejudice. Still Darke remains in ignorance of many things which the master in the hour of death could not tell him; but finally circumstances develop which serve render the mystery clear. Going back to his hut on the evening of the day which had witnessed the sad obsequies, Darke falls to sleep meditating upon the changed conditions which had taken place. On waking several hours later he finds himself bound hand and foot with heavy cords and the overseer at his side looking fiendishly at him. Without mincing words the overseer tells his victim that his time has come, but before proceeding to the foul business in hand he first tells why he proposes to take his life. What Darke learned was as follows: Years before this time his uncle Harold Darke had been killed by Burton on account of some mistreatment, but complications having arisen, suspicion was fastened upon Edward Cunningham, Harold Darke's first cousin. Burton and Cunningham escaped in spite of the most vigilant search made to aprehend the perpetrator of the crime and eventually they came to the island on which they subsequently lived. Here Edward Cunningham married the daughter of the man who owned the island, and went on to succeed him only Edward Cunningham and "My Lady," who was afterwards born to him, were left on the island together with the overseer and the negroes. In the meantime Allan Darke's father had succeeded to the estate left vacant by the murder of Harold Darke, and word had gone abroad that Allan Darke's father would leave no stone unturned in his efforts to see that the murderer of his brother was brought to the bar of justice. Consequently when chance threw Allan Darke upon the island it was at once supposed that his object was revenge. Burton goes on to tell Allan Darke that still another reason why he proposes to dispatch him is in order to remove him from the path of "My Lady." In the conversation which follows Darke still further enrages Burton by declaring his affection for "My Lady" in terms of impassioned earnestness. Shortly afterwards Burton retires from the room, which soon becomes wrapped in flames. But, of course Darke was not fated to die in this manner. Being apprised that danger was on foot, "My Lady" had followed Burton to Darke's hut, where she had secretly heard the dialogue which passed between them; and when the critical moment came she not only rescued him from the flames, but accomplished this result without letting it become known to Burton. Events followed in rapid order. Retribution overtook Burton and he ended his life by leaping into one of the sand dunes, which gradully enveloped him. Several flaws mar the plot. One is where "My Lady" causes her negro servant to strike Darke across the face when Darke, who had rescued her from danger, ventured to manifest the warmth of his feelings toward her; and another is where "My Lady," in order to even up things at the last, causes this same negro to strike her across the face. Such incidents grate painfully upon the sensibilities of the reader; and, while the latter is necessary to counterbalance the former, it would have been much better if both had been left out. Another defect is in the abrupt termination of the plot. Something should be said of the circumstances attendant upon Darke's final departure from the island and his return home to Virginia. If the author in another edition will make some changes along the lines indicated and endeavor to invest the incidents with some occasional touches of light humor we believe that the work can easily be made one of the best of recent pieces of fiction.

"THE WORLD'S BEST ORATIONS." Edited by Associate Justice David J. Brewer. Volume IV. Cla-Dan. Ferd P. Kaiser, St. Louis and Chicago, publishers.

We have heretofore commented at some length upon the scope of the series to which the publication under review belongs. In the alphabetical arrangement which Associate Justice Brewer has adopted in compiling the series, volume four begins with Henry Clay and erds with John W. Daniel. We approve most of the selections furnished, but we feel obliged in some cases to dissent from the judgment of the editor. For example, Howe'l Cobb, who was one of the foremost of southern antebellum orators, is credited simply with an extract from the speech which he delivered before one of the committees of congress on "Fifty-four Forty or Fight." We do not mean to be arbitrary or contentious, but we feel that one who figured with so much prominence in the forum of national debate during the vexed era which preceded the war deserves at the hands of the editor something more than the scant recognition which is accorded him. We could find no fault with the extract given if it was furnished in connection with others; but, standing alone, we feel that the selection could be improved upon. Extracts either from the celebrated speech which Mr. Cobb delivered in the Georgia secession convention in 1861, or from the magnificent protest which he made against military despotism at the famous Bush Arbor gathering in Atlanta, Mr. Cobb's peculiar genius as an orator, and in 1868, would have been more typical of more illustrative of southern sentiment than the meager one which the editor has seen fit to cite.

We are not exactly satisfied with the specimen which the editor gives of William H. Crawford's oratory, and other minor objections make themselves apparent as we turn over the pages of the volume; but we do not wish to appear too critical when there is so much in the volume which calls for commendation. In the main, Associate Justice Brewer has dealt with absolute impartiality not only between American orators and orators of other countries, but also between northern and southern orators, and if he has failed to make happy selections in each individual case his failure to do so is not inconsistant with the most earnest desire on his part to avoid even the semblance of unfairness. Having associated with him competent advisors from every state, Associate Justice Brewer may possibly have relied heavily upon the judgment of his associates, and in that event we can hardly blame him for what he could not well help. Perhaps in some cases he failed to secure that hearty measure of co-operation which he obtained in others. We make this statement in justice to Associate Justice Brewer because we feel that some explanation is due him under the circumstances; and if other objections are found in the volume they may be accounted for in like manner. On the whole, we regard the series with blank amazement on account of the wide range of knowledge and the excellent discrimination displayed in most of the selections, and we are surprised that the character of the series is marred by no greater mistakes than those which we have pointed out. Taking up the contents of volume four in regular order, we find that thirty-six orators are represented as follows: Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun, Jeremiah Clemons, Grover Cleveland, DeWitt Clinton, Howell Cobb, William Corbett, Richard Cobden, Bourke Cochran, Sir Edward Coke, John Duke Coleridge, Sculyer Colfax, Roscoe Conkling, Benjamin Constant, Joseph Cook, Francis Corbin, Thomas Corwin, Victor Cousin, Samuel Sullivan Cox, Thomas Cranmen, William H. Crawford, Francesco Crispi, John J. Crittenden, David Crockett, Oliver Cromwell, Sir John Culpepper, John Philpot Curran, Benjamin B. Curtis, George Wiliam Curtis, Caleb Cushing, Cyprian Cyril Cleon, George M. Dallas, Peter Damiani and John W. Daniel. Ten orations are cited from Henry Clay, who is given the lion's share of oratorical honors.

"AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MRS. JOHN DREW." Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, publishers.

In many respects Mrs. John Drew was the foremost actress of her day in the peculiar roles of comedy which she loved to assume, and as long as she remained upon the stage she never failed to bring laughter to the lips and sunshine to the faces of those who hung eagerly upon her syllables. Even down to old age Mrs. Drew retained her wonderful gifts of dramatic interpretation unimpaired, and she accordingly acquaints "My Lady" with that fact and bids her put aside her feelings of prejudice. Still Darke remains in ignorance of many things which the master in the hour of death could not tell him; but finally circumstances develop which serve render the mystery clear. Going back to his hut on the evening of the day which had witnessed the sad obsequies, Darke falls to sleep meditating upon the changed conditions which had taken place. On waking several hours later he finds himself bound hand and foot with heavy cords and the overseer at his side looking fiendishly at him. Without mincing words the overseer tells his victim that his time has come, but before proceeding to the foul business in hand he first tells why he proposes to take his life. What Darke learned was as follows: Years before this time his uncle Harold Darke had been killed by Burton on account of some mistreatment, but complications having arisen, suspicion was fastened upon Edward Cunningham, Harold Darke's first cousin. Burton and Cunningham escaped in spite of the most vigilant search made to aprehend the perpetrator of the crime and eventually they came to the island on which they subsequently lived. Here Edward Cunningham married the daughter of the man who owned the island, and went on to succeed him only Edward Cunningham and "My Lady," who was afterwards born to him, were left on the island together with the overseer and the negroes. In the meantime Allan Darke's father had succeeded to the estate left vacant by the murder of Harold Darke, and word had gone abroad that Allan Darke's father would leave no stone unturned in his efforts to see that the murderer of his brother was brought to the bar of justice. Consequently when chance threw Allan Darke upon the island it was at once supposed that his object was revenge. Burton goes on to tell Allan Darke that still another reason why he proposes to dispatch him is in order to remove him from the path of "My Lady." In the conversation which follows Darke still further enrages Burton by declaring his affection for "My Lady" in terms of impassioned earnestness. Shortly afterwards Burton retires from the room, which soon becomes wrapped in flames. But, of course Darke was not fated to die in this manner. Being apprised that danger was on foot, "My Lady" had followed Burton to Darke's hut, where she had secretly heard the dialogue which passed between them; and when the critical moment came she not only rescued him from the flames, but accomplished this result without letting it become known to Burton. Events followed in rapid order. Retribution overtook Burton and he ended his life by leaping into one of the sand dunes, which gradully enveloped him. Several flaws mar the plot. One is where "My Lady" causes her negro servant to strike Darke across the face when Darke, who had rescued her from danger, ventured to manifest tell his own story, and weaving these with quotations from others into fluent and lucid explanatory matter of his own.

"BRITON AND BOER. BOTH SIDES OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN QUESTION." By Several Prominent Writers. Harper & Bros., New York and London, publishers.

Those who are interested in both sides of the issue which is now being decided by the arbitrament of the sword in South Africa will find the publication under review full of impartial information. We cannot go into details, but perhaps we will accomplish the same purpose by indicating briefly the captions of the different chapters and the names of the several authors. Adopting this method of review the contents may be summarized thus: "The Historical Cause of the Present War in South Africa," by Rt. Hon. James Bryce, M. P.; "England and the Transvaal," by Sidney Brooks; "A Transvaal View of the South African Question," by F. V. Engelenburg; "The Transvaal War and European Opinion," by Karl Blind; "The South African Question," by Andrew Carnegie; "Will the Powers Intervene in the War?" by Frances Charmes; "A Possible Continental Alliance Against England," by Demetrius C. Boulger and "Philosophy and Morals of War," by Max Nordau. Bunched together the above articles discuss the situation in South Africa from every conceivable point of view. All of the contributors are representative men whose opinions carry profound weight. One of the features of the volume is the large map of South Africa. Besides there are several handsome illustrations.

"TRAMPING WITH TRAMPS." By Josiah Flint. With introduction by Hon. Andrew D. White, United States Ambassador to Germany. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

In the publication under review, which consists of several short stories, essays and sketches, Mr. Flint sheds important light upon one of the most difficult problems which modern statesmanship and philanthropy are called upon to solve. Mr. Flint's task in "Tramping with Tramps" is somewhat different from that undertaken by Professor Wyckoff in his well known series of papers entitled "The Workers." Professor Wyckoff mingled with mechanics, artisans and laborers generally in various parts of the country; but Mr. Flint has mingled on intimate terms with men whose inclinations or misfortunes compelled them to become tramps; and from notes compiled during ten years of his life spent in this important field of observation on both sides of the water, Mr. Flint has written the publication under review. No one who is interested in social problems can fail to read with deep in terest what Mr. Flint says on this subject.

"A PRETTY TORY." By Jeanie Gould Lincoln. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Boston, publishers.

This delightful narrative of revolutionary times in South Carolina and Georgia opens another field of romance equally as fascinating as that which Paul Leicester Ford has opened in New Jersey, Winston Churchill in Maryland and Mary Johnston in Virginia. Some idea of the plot may be obtained from this brief outline: The heroine is a daughter of a rich royalist living in Savannah and is also loyal to the crown. But many of her closest friends are patriots and she is further embarrassed by being very much devoted to her fiance, who is one of Marion's officers, and still more by the fact that she has the misfortune to attract the heady and dangerous admiration and passion of the famous British legionary colonel, Tarleton. The time covers a large part of that between Gates's disastrous defeat at Camden and including Morgan's brilliant victory over Tarleton at the Cowpens. This gives opportunity for portraying the shrewd and wily policy of Marion, and the terrific swiftness, force and unexpectedness of his blows at the enemies of his country. Tarleton's character is drawn with remarkable vividness, and there is no trace of the disposition shown by some writers of late years to rather soften the traditional ferocity of that chieftain. The story is well told and is crowded with life and action from first to last.

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"HOLLY AND 'PIZEN.'" By Rush McEnery Stuart. The Century Company, New York, publishers.

No southern writer is more deservedly popular than Mrs. Stuart and whatever comes from her pen appeals at once to the favor of countless admirers. This new collection of her humorous and pathetic tales of the south includes "Uncle Riah's Christmas Eve," which has been rechristened "Holly and 'Pizen,'" and under that title gives its name to the book. The four other tales—"A Note of Scarlet," "Queen o' Sheba's Triumph," "Uncle Still's Famous Weather Prophecy" and "Picayune"—are pleasantly remembered by readers of The Century and other magazines. "Queen o' Sheba," while treating of negro character as convincingly as any of the author's stories of plantation life, introduces a different note by making New York city the scene of the woman's melancholy "triumph." The book is illustrated by Potthast.

Books Received This Week.

"Briton and Boer. Both Sides of the South African Question." By Various Contributors. Harper & Bros., New York and London, publishers.

"Guide to the Wild Flowers." By Alice Lounsberry. Illustrated by Mrs. Ellis Rowan. With an introduction by Dr. N. L. Britton. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, publishers.

"Our Native Birds. How to Protect Them and Attract Them to Our Homes." By D. Lange. With illustrations. The Macmillan Company, New York, publishers.

"Christus Victor. A Student's Reverie." By Henry Nehemiah Dodge. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London, publishers.

"Jack of All Trades." With Pictures. By Charles Robinson. John Lane, New York and London, publisher.

"Grey's Elegy." Illustrated by J. T. Frierson. John Lane, New York and London, publisher.

"Paola and Francesca. A Tragedy in Four Acts." By Stephen Phillips. John Lane, New York and London, publishers.

"The Waters of Edara." By Ouida. Paper. R. F. Fenno & Co., New York, publisher.

"Mistress Penewick." By Dutton Payne. R. F. Fenno & Co., New York, publisher.

"Poems." By Matthew Arnold. Illustrated. John Lane, New York and London, publishers.

"The Other Side of the Sun. Fairy Stories." By Evelyn Sharp. Illustrated by Nellie Lycett. John Lane, New York and London publishers.

"By-Gone Tourist Days. Letters of Travel." By Laura G. Collins. The Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, publishers.

"Day-Dreams." By Ida Eckert Lawrence. The Robert Clarke Company, Cincinnati, publishers.

"Federal Clearing House." By Theodore Gilman. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston and New York, publishers.

"In Summer Time." By Robert Reid. R. H. Russell, New York, publisher.

"LIFE OF JAMES DWIGHT DANA." By Daniel C. Gilman, president of Johns Hopkins university. Harper & Bros., New York and London, publishers.

Every one interested in the cause of higher education will cordially welcome this 400-page octavo volume which treats of the life-work of one of the most distinguished of American scientists. No one is better equipped for the task of writing the biography of Professor Dana than is Dr. Gilman, whose name deservedly ranks high on the list of present-day educators, and every page of the publication under review shows intimate acquaintance with the subject which he undertakes to discuss. Professor Dana was for many years an honored professor in Yale, and even in his youth, before his professional days had begun, was confessedly one of the eminent naturalists of the world. He was eminent not only as a mineralogist, geologist and zoologist, but also as a scientific explorer, having accompanied as naturalist the celebrated exploring expedition into the Pacific and the south seas under Captain Wilkes. Indeed, it was very largely because of his labors and his report that that expedition became famous among scientific exploring ventures. President Gilman quotes freely from his letters and other writings, preferring that he should

Edgar Allen Poe and Sarah Helen Whitman

Over the signature of George W. Eveleth, M. D., The New York Times Saturday Review publishes the following batch of correspondence in regard to the relations which existed between Edgar Allan Poe and Mrs. Sarah Helen Whitman. For the benefit of those of our readers who are interested in the subject we reproduce Dr. Eveleth's letter in full. Just at this juncture, when the echoes from the recent exercises in connection with the unveiling of Poe's bust at the University of Virginia on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his death, are still reverberating much interest will be felt in the letter. In full the letter, which is addressed to Z. T. Haines, Winthrop, Me., reads thus:

"Dear Haines—With particular pleasure I acknowledge the receipt of your clipping from The New York Times Saturday Review, giving an account of 'Poe and Mrs. Whitman.' The reading of it started me upon a hunt into my collection of ancient epistolary literature. I found twenty contributions by the lady named, bearing dates from December 15, 1864, to November 30, 1875. Our correspondence began fully ten years earlier, but by some means my share of the effects is 'among the missing.' In one of these now before me there is reference to a letter written by me in 1853. January 17, 1866, the following passages were indited by Mrs. Whitman:

"'I cannot, I think, stay long "on this bank and shoal of time." Before I go I want to put into your hand the accompanying statement about one of Griswold's myths. It is a statement which I have made to but one person; and that one has met with a sad, strange fate, so that the record is lost in oblivion. From a rough sketch, prepared in 1860, I send you the inclosed. If you will copy it, and send me the copy, I shall be glad. * * *

"'"To S. E. R., March 10, 1860.—Dear Sir: It is not a little singular that within a few days of your note, forwarded to me by Messrs. ——, of New York, I received one from a gentleman in Philadelphia (who was to be connected with Mr. Poe in the publication of The Stylus) announcing that he had prepared, and was intending soon to publish, a vindication of Edgar Poe. I do not think it will affect the success of your book, nor that, from its scope and purpose, it will appear for a considerable while yet, if at all.

"'"He questioned me with regard to some of the charges brought against Mr. Poe by Dr. Griswold, especially to the story of his riotous conduct at the house of a New England lady, rendering necessary a summons of the police."

"'You will have seen that some of the critics of my little book have chosen to assume that, since I make no reference to this pleasant and piquant fiction, the story was undoubtedly a true one. If I had not wished my vindication to be entirely impersonal, in so far as it related to my own connection with its subject, I most certainly could have acquitted him of all the grosser accusations in that most improbable narrative.

"'Mr. Poe came to Providence on the occasion referred to, by invitation of the Providence Lyceum, to deliver the second lecture in its course. (Daniel Webster having delivered the first). Before leaving New York he said to a lady of that city: 'I am going this evening to Providence.' "To be marred, I hetr," rejoned the lady. "Xo, but to delvera lecture before the Lyceum."

"'On that slender foundation Mr. Griswold raised his fabric." You will go down to posterity," said a witty friend, "as the brilliant New England lady who sent her Raven lover to prison on the evening of his bridal!"

"'Now for the facts of the case. In an interview with Mr. Poe some three or four weeks previous to his lecture he had vehemently urged me to an immediate marriage. As an additional reason for delaying a union which under any circumstances seemed to all my friends full of evil portents, I read to him some passages from a letter which I had recently received from one of his New York associates. He appeared to be deeply pained and wounded at the result of our interview and left me abruptly, saying that if we should meet again it would be as strangers. He passed the evening in the barroom of his hotel, and after a night of delirious frenzy returned the next day to my mother's house in a state of great mental excitement and suffering, declaring that his welfare for time and eternity depended upon me. Dr. A. H. Okie was sent for by my mother, who, perceiving indications of brain fever, advised his removal to the house of his friend, G. W. Pabodie, where he was kindly cared for until his recovery.

"'The incident naturally caused much talk and gossip, and was, I suppose the basis for Griswold's doctored statement.

"'"Only this and nothing more."

"S. H. W.'

"That, I presume, may be taken as the original authoritative pronunciaments upon which both E. S. T. (of The Times Saturday Review) and Ingram (in his 'Life of Poe') have reared their versions of the affair. Concerning the portrait which formed the subject of the beautiful poem reproduced in The Times Saturday Review, Mrs. Whitman wrote:

"'The one (daguerrotype) taken in Providence expressly for me was photographed and sent to Ingram, and was selected by him from a number of other photographs to illustrate his memoir prefixed to Black's Edinburgh edition of Poe's complete works. It has been admirably engraved, and is thought by those who remember the original to be more like him than any of the other portraits extant.'

"Here enters the query, whether said piece of poetry, 'The Portrait,' is the same to which its author alludes as follows:

"'I have an unpublished poem, the best, I think, that I have ever written, which I should be glad to see in print before I leave the planet, as I am preparing to do soon!'

"G. W. E.

"Denver, Col., November 14, 1899."

In sending the above batch of correspondence to The New York Times Saturday Review Mr. Haines states that Dr. Eveleth enjoyed the intimate personal acquaintance of Poe and that Poe often deferred to his opinion in matters of poetic criticism. Dr. Eveleth's letter sheds important light upon the discussion which has lately sprung up in regard to Poe's love affairs.

Christmas in Heaven.

BY MRS. B. W. HUNT.

'Tis the children's night the whole world o'er,
('Twas ever thus, says mystic lore);
To the children give the night before,
The blessed Christmas morning.
How gay the castles in air they build!
In their simple faith when the world is stilled,
Whatever each happy heart has willed,
Each radiant dream will be fulfilled,
In the light of the Christmas dawning.

Ah! little dreamers, never will you,
Wander your airy castles through!
('Tis the same sad lesson stern and true,
That youth is ever scorning).
Life's glittering gifts you'll never hold;
They're made, alas! of fairy gold,
That turn when clutched by fingers bold,
To withered leaves—ah, dead and old,
And vain for one's adorning.

But o'er one child I bend tonight—
A little sleeper still and white—
Who will not wake to see the light
Of any earthly morning;
For when she lifts her wondering eyes.
(Blessed child! what dream to realize!)
Sweet breaking through the heavenly skies,
Beyond the wall of Paradise,
Eatonton, Ga., December 23, 1899.

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For further information, call upon C. B. Walker, ticket agent, union depot, or J. A. Thomas, ticket agent, No. 1 Brown building, Pryor street. 12-20-11t

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Is the ancestor of every act," says Emerson.
Now, have you never thought of how much easier it would be to rent that little cottage of yours if it were made outwardly bright and attractive by a fresh coat of paint?
Well, that's the thought you ought to have had. If you haven't, and the act is—to have it painted as quickly as possible with the best paint you can find—in other words with

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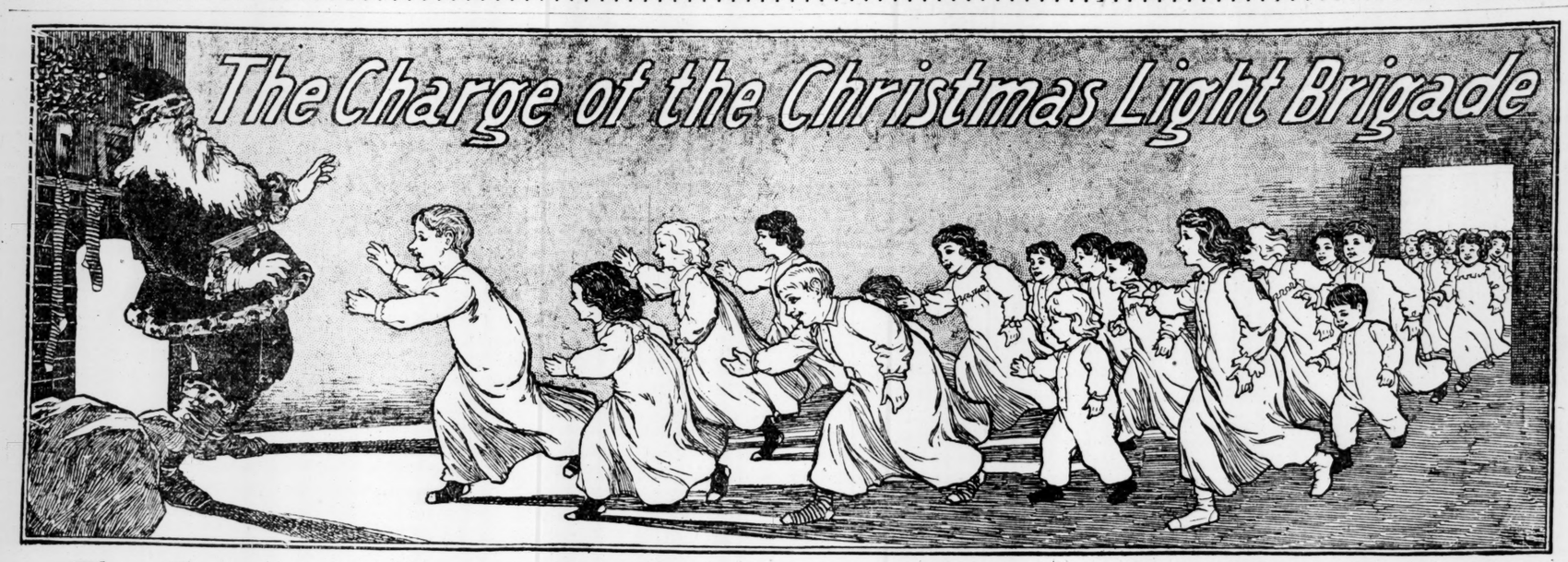
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SOME INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE READING.



The Source of Some Christmas Customs.

While Christmas is, of course, still primarily thought of as the birthday of Christ, some of the modern methods of celebrating the day are not strictly those of the land and countries in which He lived. These methods are rather an outgrowth of the customs and traditions of the tawny-haired northern races of Europe, those imaginative and sun-loving peoples who gave to us both Santa Claus and the Christmas tree.

The very name Christmas is of comparatively recent origin, though there is a remnant of the old heathen time in the term Yuletide, for some time now obsolete. Among the old Teutons Yuletide was the highest festival, as it was also among the Saxons when they still dwelt in northern Germany and before they had left the snow-carpeted castles of their homeland gods.

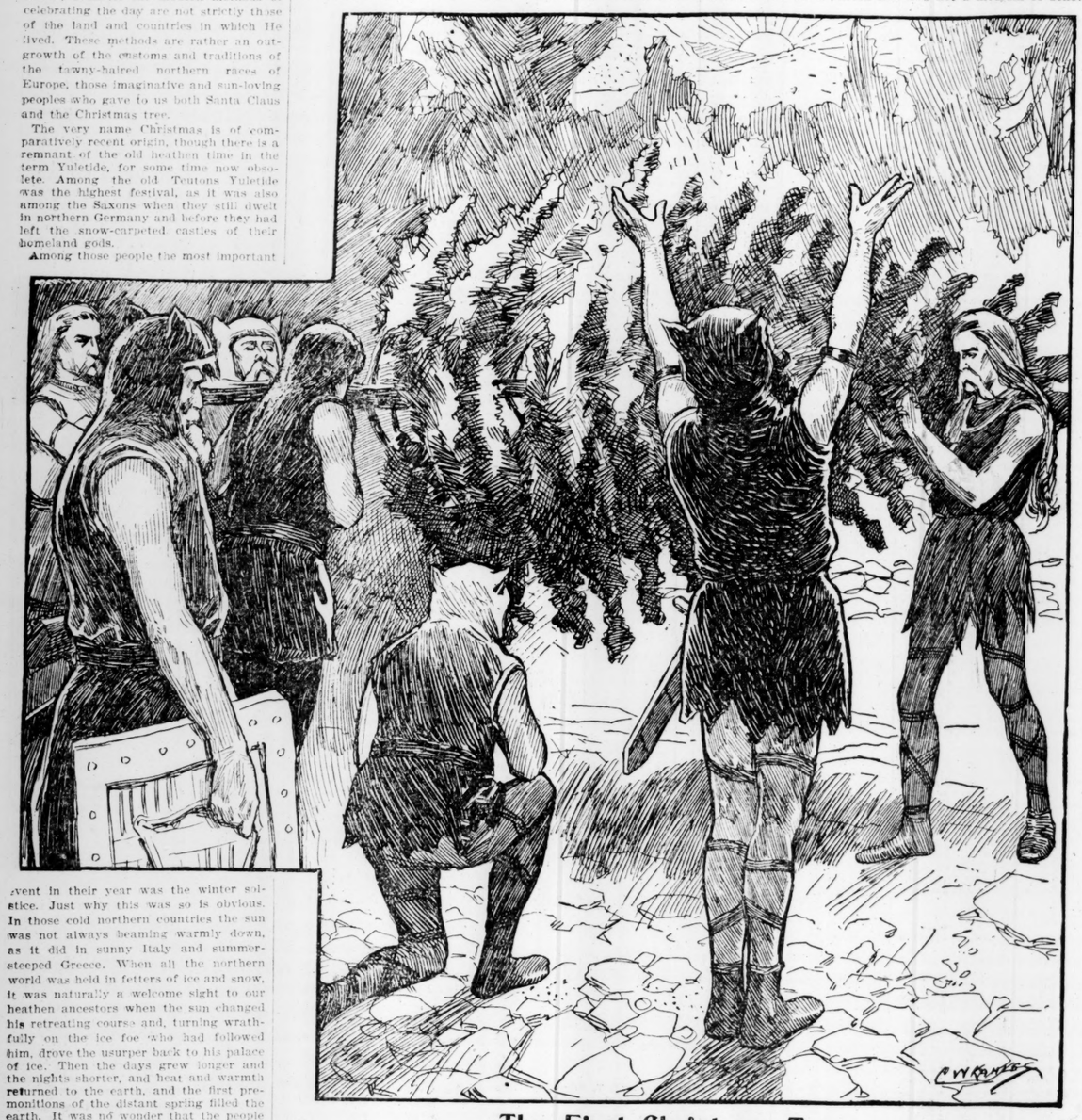
Among those people the most important event in their year was the winter solstice. Just why this was so is obvious. In those cold northern countries the sun was not always beaming warmly down, as it did in sunny Italy and summer-steeped Greece. When all the northern world was held in fetters of ice and snow, it was naturally a welcome sight to our heathen ancestors when the sun changed his retreating course and, turning wrathfully on the ice foe who had followed him, drove the usurper back to his palace of ice. Then the days grew longer and the nights shorter, and heat and warmth returned to the earth, and the first premonitions of the distant spring filled the earth. It was no wonder that the people of the frozen fields and ice-covered rivers and dark forests of the north then grew light-hearted and rejoiced.

This winter solstice was supposed to take place about the 25th of December, and from the evening of the 24th day of December to the 6th day of January extended the period known of as Twelve Nights, during which the change in the zodiac was celebrated with all manner of festival and merry-making. Among those rough and ruddy sons of vikings and warriors joy found its expression in odd and grotesque creations and games, many of which have come down to us, though strangely altered.

It was during the Twelve Nights that the Spirit Hunter rode through the air, awakening all the life slumbering in nature by his magic storm song. Odin, as the Spirit Hunter, is the most ancient conception of this deity among the different Teutonic tribes and is common to all of them. In England the Wild Hunt many centuries later was sometimes called Herlething, and the story is told of the king, Herla, who was imprisoned in a mountain for 300 years by a dwarf and was later doomed to ride for all time on the winds.

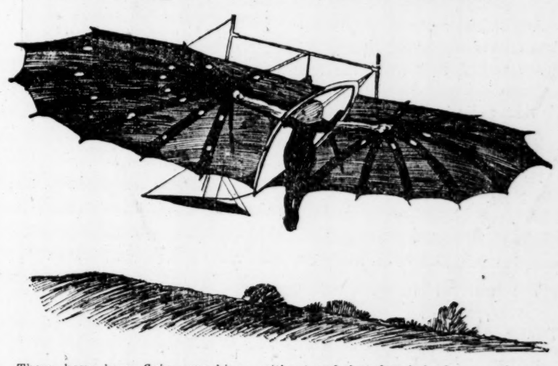
Now, it was a common resource among the early Christian missionaries when they found the beliefs of the northern pagans too deep rooted to be overcome to magnify the more terrible attributes of their original gods and by so doing eventually dethrone them from popular favor. So the primitive significance of Odin was lost. But imagine the person of this god as he appeared to the Teuton skald of old! He is described as an old man with a long white beard and a vigorous frame. A dark cloak bespangled with gold stars over his shoulder, and a broad brimmed hat is pressed down over his eyes. On the night before Christmas he rides about over the land. There you see Odin and our Santa Claus are one and the same person.

To the same origin may be traced our Christmas tree, resplendent with its colors and candles. It is nothing more or less than a relic of the sun worship of the early Teutons and did not come from either the south or the east, because no such custom or emblem was ever known in those parts of the world. The first Christmas tree, in fact, was put up in some dusky German forest of the far north and was not a medium of benevolence to the young, but an expression of adoration for that great god of the Northmen, the sun.



The First Christmas Tree.

A Flying Machine That Can Fly.



There have been flying machines without end, but few indeed are such contrivances which have really shown any ability to scar off into the clouds. The accompanying illustration, however, shows Pilcher's gliding machine which met with comparative success during experiments carried on before the untimely death of its inventor. The principle of the gliding machine's flight is that of the aeroplane, the idea being that the wings of the contrivance would keep its body, together with the weight of the operator, suspended by the pressure of the air so long as the wings had sufficient velocity in a forward direction.

CAPE COLONY VOLUNTEERS

Spectators of the war in South Africa have commented on the difference in appearance between the British regulars who have gone down to the Cape to take part in the fighting and the troopers who



were raised in Cape Colony at the beginning of hostilities. These latter soldiers are a rough and ready lot of stalwarts, not unlike the American volunteer in appearance and carriage, and made more for actual work in the field than for show on the parade ground. The accompanying picture will give some idea of how these Cape volunteers appear in uniform.

A NEW CUBAN STAMP.

The most striking of the newly issued series of postage stamps for Cuba is the 10 centavo stamp, a picture of which is here shown. The design on this stamp is the scene of a Cuban native plowing a level field with a yoke of oxen, and in view of the era of reconstruction which Cuba has at the present time entered upon there is an appropriateness in such a design. This stamp has already proved a favorite with philatelists and it is recognized as one of the handsomest of the stamps recently issued.



A Fighter's Son for Africa.

A FIGHTERS SON IN SOUTH AFRICA.

"Cook's son, duke's son and son of a belted earl"—all of the best of the young men of England are now offff in South Africa, it seems, fighting against the



Boers. Sons of the best families in England have cheerfully volunteered for service, and many of them have already been targets for the sharpshooters of the Transvaal. One of the most popular and best known young Englishmen to go to the front lately was Hon. F. Roberts, the son of Lord Roberts, generally known as "Bobs," the most popular general in the British army. This fighting son of a fighting general is a staff officer with Buller and promises to follow in the footsteps of his father in his pursuit of military glory.

Free Telephones.

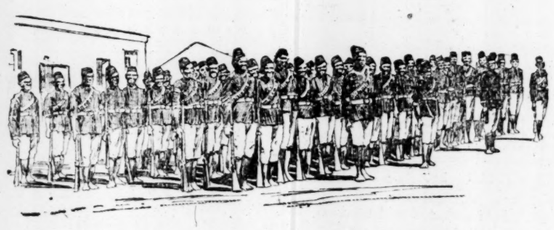
In some towns of Germany the telephone is introduced by tobacconists as an additional attraction to customers. Any one who buys a cigar may, if he desires, speak over the tobacconist's instrument.

After the Christmas Tree Festivities.



Tommy—Hey, Mr. Santa Claus are you goin' back to the north pole?
Santa Claus (alias Philip Goodboy)—Y-y-yes, my little man.
Tommy—Then I wish you'd let my pa catch on to your sleigh. He's a north pole explorer, and he'll never get there if you don't take him.

The Police Force of Bulawayo.



One of the secrets of Great Britain's success as a colonizing power is her principle of always taking the native born, after his territory has been annexed, and converting him into a fighting machine for the protection and patroling of his own land. The accompanying illustration, for instance, shows the Matabele police force at Bulawayo, a body of well-drilled soldiers, drawn entirely from the native population. These men not only police Matabeleland during times of peace, but form a reserve guard to be called on when native uprisings beyond the border threaten the peace of the colony, and have won much admiration for their coolness and bravery during active service.

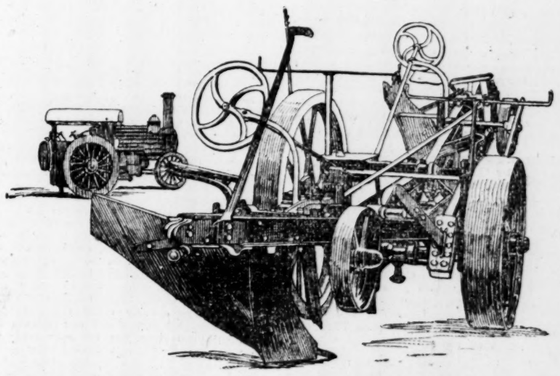
A Miniature of Queen Anne

The revival of the miniature craze has brought into prominence many old and interesting specimens of this delicate handiwork, of which a number are owned by wealthy Americans. One of the most valuable and at the same time unique miniatures owned in America is an old one of Queen Anne of England, the property of a collector in New York. Although the work on this portrait is not so delicate as that of the usual miniature of the period, the little tablet has numerous historical associations that give it a value of its own. The character of the small painting may be realized from the accompanying illustration.



One of the strangest streams in the world is in East Africa. It flows in the direction of the sea, but never reaches it. Just north of the equator, and when only a few miles from the Indian ocean, it flows into a desert, when it suddenly and completely disappears.

Trench Making by Steam.



In that greatest of businesses, modern warfare, machinery continues to play an ever greater and more important part. Time was when the soldier dug his trenches with a spade bayonet, and tedious and difficult work it was. In up-to-date warfare all this is changed, for hereafter progressive nations will use the steam trench maker, a picture of which is shown in the accompanying illustration. This huge steam plow for cutting trenches was invented by Colonel Templer of the royal Engineers, and is being made use of for the first time by British officers in South Africa. This plow is hauled by a large traction engine and can turn up several miles of trenches in afewhours.

The Fast Mail of the Yukon.

Both Uncle Sam's and Canada's mail bags are still hauled back and forth through Alaska and the Klondike by huskies, as the trained sleigh hauling dogs of the north are called. As will be seen from the accompanying picture, a



mail sleigh has six huskies hauling it as a rule, and many a dreary mile they and their driver have to traverse through the frozen wilderness of the Yukon so that snowbound miners may have their occasional news from the rest of the world.